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Willis's Current Notes

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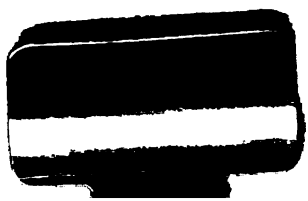

VOL. VII.

1857

WILLIS'S

CURRENT NOTES:

A SERIES OF ARTICLES

ON

Antiquities, Biography, Heraldry, History, Languages,

Literature, Natural History, Curious Customs, &c.

SELECTED FROM

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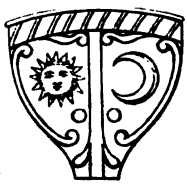
WILLIS'S CURRENT NOTES.

No. LXXIII.] "Takes note of what is done— By note, to give and to receive."—SHAKESPEARE. [JANUARY, 1857.

NAVAL TROPHY AT DEAL.

On the esplanade at Deal, at the southern extremity, stands a now much dilapidated old house, built apparently some two or three hundred years since, and in the front, abutting on the end of the promenade, is seen imbedded in the wall, what appears to be an early heraldic shield of arms, impaled, with its bearings right and left; but on closer inspection it is evidently the stern of some old decorated boat, of which a lady having made a correct sketch, I send you a fac-simile.



The field or ground is painted red, embossed with black mouldings, and bearing on the dexter side a gilded sun enrayed, and rather below it, what may be supposed to be the planet Mars. On the sinister side, is the Crescent, or half moon accompanied by the planet which one may infer to be Venus. These ornaments stand boldly forth in burnished gold. In the centre, in pale, is evidently the raised part to which the rudder was formerly attached. None of the old pilots or boatmen appear to know anything respecti g this relic, beyond what has been traditionally handed down to them, namely that the original proprietor of the premises was a seafaring man, who had been much in foreign parts, and having made capture of a Dutch ship, built the house on this spot, close to high water mark of the sea, and placed the decoration in the wall, as a record of the event, and as an heir-loom to his family.

Hasted mentions the unsuccessful attempt in 1648, of Prince Charles subsequently Charles the Second, to land here from a fleet, and it is not impossible, this might be the stern of one of the boats belonging to one of the ships.

Harbledown, Jan. 1. M. D.

Qu. More probably the stern of some French war ship's boat, captured on some memorable occasion in conflict with the English and Dutch? possibly La Hogue, in May, 1692? Ed.

COSTUME OF THE CLANS OF SCOTLAND.

Mr. R. R. Mc Ian, A.R.A. Edinb., after a long and severe illness, died Dec. 13th last. His interesting national work, the Costume of the Clans, the whole being admirably delineated in the colours peculiar to each, with historical descriptions, having become the property of Messrs. Willis and Sotheran, they have commenced a re-issue of the work, in parts, as conducted by Mr. Mc Ian, but have reduced the price to one-third of the original publication price.

ORIGIN OF ORATORIOS.

Oratorios divided into scenes, and usually in three acts or parts, in imitation of theatrical representations, but always on sacred subjects derived from scripture or church history, and set to grave and solemn music in order to be vocally and instrumentally performed in a church or elsewhere, during Lent, seem never before the seventeenth century to have been entirely sung, but chiefly declaimed with incidental airs and chorusses. They are not to be confounded with the early Miracle-plays, the Mysteries, or similar Interludes which even in England may possibly date from before the Norman Conquest. None of the Mysteries are totally without music, as there are chorusses and laudi, or hymns, which in all of them were sung, and in others accompanied by performances on instruments between the acts. Crescembini states that in a rappresentatione sacra teatrale written by Damiani, and printed at Siena, 1519, there was at the beginning of every act an octave stanza, which was to be sung to the scund of the lyra viol, by a personage called Orpheus, who was solely retained for that purpose; at other times a madrigal was sung between the acts, after the manner of a chorus.

All Italian writers on the subject agree that these sacred musical dramas had their beginning in the time of San Filippo Neri, who is numbered by Quadrio among Italian improvisatori; and with whom, about 1558, originated the congregation of the Priests of the Oratory at Rome. Oratorii, Ital., Oratoires, Fr., Anglice Chapels, imply the spaces between the arches of Romish churches, where there is an altar, and are so designated. By degrees this order spread itself all over Italy, and it appears these fathers in whatever city of Italy, they had an establishment, entertained their congregations with good music. During the service and after the sermon, it was usual for them, among other pious exercises, in order to allure youth to church, and keep them from secular amusements, to have hymns, psalms and other spiritual laudi or songs, sung either in chorus, or by a single favourite voice, divided into two parts, the one performed before the sermon, and the other after it.

The first collection of the words of Hymns and Psalms sung in the chapel of San Filippo Neri was published in Rome in 1585, entitled Laudi Spirituali, stampate ad istanza de R. R. P. P. della Congregatione dell' Oratorio. The second in 1603, Laudi Spirituali diverse solite cantarsi dopo Sermoni da' P. P. della Congreg. dell'Oratorio. Among these were dialogues in a dramatic form.

Simple as the manner would seem, in which this practice of devotion was begun with only spiritual can-

tatos, or songs, on moral subjects, they in order to render the service still more attractive, instituted Oratorios on some sacred story or event from the scripture, written in verse, and set by the best poets or musicians of the time. These being composed in dialogue, and rendered imposing to the congregations, such interest was excited by the performance of the first part, there was no fear that any of the hearers would retire during the sermon, or till they had heard the second. Among the subjects selected for the purposes of representation were the Good Samaritan, Job and his friends, the Prodigal Son, Tobit with the Angel, his father and his wife; these with others, by the excellence of the composition, the band of instrumental performers and the general superiority of the performance brought the Oratory into such repute that the congregations greatly increased in numbers, and hence this species of sacred musical drama wherever performed became known by the generally accepted appellation of Oratorio.* Venuti, Roma Moderna, 1766, p. 207, intimates—in the church of San Girolamo della Carita, in that city, Oratorios were still constantly performed on Sundays and Festivals from All Saints' Day till Palm Sunday; and also in the church of La Vallicella, or the Chiesa Nuova, where there were similar performances from November the first till Easter.

These spiritual spectacles had their beginning in these two churches, but the practice has been extended to so many of the other churches in Rome, that there is not a day in the year, during which some one or more of these representations may not be heard; and as lists of Oratorios and other Funzioni to be performed in the course of the year, in the several churches are published, similarly to our lists of Lent preachers, considerable emulation arises among the directors and performers, and a concurrent solicitude of gratification on the part of the persons constituting the several congregations.

PRUSSIA AND NEUFCHATEL.

The father of the present King of Prussia having obtained from Napoleon permission to deprive the King of England of the Electorate of Hanover, concluded at Vienna, on Dec. 15, 1805, a provisionary Convention, whereby Prussia surrendered to France the territories of Anspach, Bareuth, Cleves, and Neufchatel.

* Doni in his Trattato della Musica Scenica, speaking of Oratorios, observes that by a spiritual representation, he did not mean the gross, vulgar and legendary kind of drama used by the nuns and monks in convents, which were unworthy of the name of poetry, but such elegant and well constructed poetical fables as that of S. Alexis, by the ingenious Giulio Rospigliosi, many times represented, and always with applause. The Oratorio of S. Alexis, which is omitted in the Drammaturgia, though printed in score, in folio, 1634; was set to music by Stefano Landi of the Papal chapel, and represented in the Barberini Palace, at Rome, on a stage and in action, with dances, machinery and every kind of splendid dramatic decoration, of which a glowing description is given in the preface and a letter prefixed to the volume.

WALLINGTON'S JOURNAL.

In answer to the enquiry made in Notes and Queries, Vol. V. p. 489, I replied, stating that the Manuscript was in my possession; it was purchased by me of Mr. Andrews of Bristol, who obtained it on the dispersion of the library of the late Mr. Walter Wilson of Bath, in whose sale Catalogue it appears as 'A Bundel of Mercys, etc.' Whilst in Mr. Wilson's possession, he had it handsomely bound by Riviere, but from whom or whence he obtained the manuscript I am unable to state; if my copy is not the original, it is of contemporary date, and bears evident marks of having been written at different times, although the same hand may be traced throughout.

The manuscript embraces a later period than that stated in the last number of Current Notes, and contains curious and interesting matter relative to the Civil Wars with Wallington's reflections on the same; it is a small quarto, and arranged under various headings, of which 'a Bundel of Mercys' is one.

4, St. John's Terrace, Oxford. JOHN GODWIN.

The enquiry in Notes and Queries refers to the Manuscript purchased at the Gulston sale in 1784, by George Baker, of St. Paul's Churchyard, for 2*l.* 11*s.* The volume, with the Gulston crest on the binding, is now as stated in Current Notes, in the Corporation Library, Guildhall. Upcott became its possessor in 1822, and in the Gentleman's Magazine, Nov. 1824, pp. 387-388, he printed a long extract from it, in reference to the destructive fire on London Bridge, that began in the night of Feb. 13th, 1632-3, but scantily described by Stow's continuators.

Nehemiah Wallington, the tenth child of John and Elizabeth Wallington, was born on Saturday, May 12, 1598, at 5 a.m. Was by trade a turner, and sold bedsteads, chairs, etc., in Little Eastcheap, and by the autobiographically recorded particulars of himself and his family, appears to have been a great fool. The Gulston volume though entitled—A Record of the Mercies of God; or a Thankefull Remembrance, is dated December xxv, 1630, but contains transcripts of other memoranda and papers from 1619. Subsequently he writes —

The beginning of November, 1647, my sonne, John Horthon and I did begine to reade in this Booke euery morning by our selues alone, and by God's marcy We haue read ouer this Booke, January ye xxxi, 1647[-8.]

Another memorandum states —

March the third, 1653, I thought with Solomon to looke ouer all my works or bookes that my hands did write, and I first begine with this Booke this morning, the Lord sanctify it to me that I may see what Marcys he hath done for me of old, and giue him all the praise and glory of it.

Later still, when it would seem he had compleated his 60th year, at p. 515 is the following note.—

May xxi, 1658, I haue by God's marcy read ouer this my writting booke, which I haue read ouer many times, but now I obsearue more then in former time I did which I haue handed, and here followes some of that which I obsarue for my Soules good.

An Index to certain religious aspirations follows. Wallington was very illiterate, and sad blunders in orthography are found throughout; even the John Horthon, who it would seem was his son-in-law, appears, September ix, 1658, to be really Jonathan Houghton.

EARLY SCOTISH MERCHANTS' MARKS.

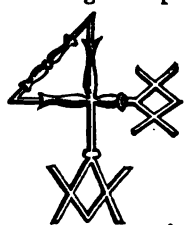
Many years have passed since I collected Merchants' Marks from tomb-stones, and Masons' marks from old ecclesiastical and baronial buildings, and must confess I then attached very little value to either, except as mere curiosities. Many of these which I had collected, through the little regard paid to them, have in consequence been lost, and this I the more regret, since the frequent notices in Current Notes of Early Merchants' Marks in England have appeared, I am led to believe there may be more in them than I at first imagined. Should these Merchants' Marks now selected from the remains of my gatherings in Scotland, with the accompanying memoranda, be worthy a place in Current Notes, you are most welcome to them.

These marks are evidently of the same class as those which have hitherto appeared in Current Notes; not any one of them being in themselves quite the same in design. They are all from Free stone monuments, brasses being extremely rare in Scotland. The earliest here described is from Stirling, and with the exception of two others from the old Grey Friars' burial ground at Perth, all the rest are from the old burying ground at Dundee. The delineation of the whole is not only broad and vigorous, containing certain traces of individual character and a degree of mathematical exactness in their various parts, but also present an ingenuity in design, and delicacy in execution, which cannot be too much admired.

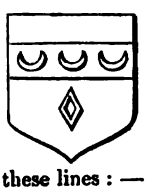
Waving the old idea that the common sign 4 was symbolical of mercantile trading to the four quarters of the globe, in which after all there may be some truth? I may observe that the remark of your Correspondent, C. N. p. 48, of Merchants not being permitted to assume Heraldic insignia is not borne out by those in Scotland, at least so far as I have yet seen, there being scarcely a tomb-stone from which the marks in this communication have been taken, but had also the family arms of the persons thereon commemorated. I deduce an instance in that of Thomas Simson, 1579. These family arms have constantly precedence of the marks, being either at the top, in the centre, or on the left side of the stone.*

It is almost superfluous to observe that those curious marks are either monogrammatic, or display some vagary in their designs, and I cannot help thinking that they originated from those of the more ancient disciples of Hiram—an idea which is supported by the great similarity of the Marks of Merchants, to those of Masons, the latter having from remote antiquity retained certain devised private marks upon their tools, which they also cut and left upon the blocks of stone which they respectively dressed or finished, and in various official capacities attached to their signatures.

The Archæologia, vol. XXIV. contains an excellent paper on the Use of Mason-Marks in Scotland, by the late eminent Scotish antiquary, Patrick Chalmers, Esq. of Aldbar. Two plates of Mason-Marks accompany his observations—one of these shows the marks upon some old ecclesiastical and baronial buildings in Angusshire; and the other, is a selection of private marks from the cash-book of the St. Ninian's Lodge of Freemasons in Brechin, extending from 1714 to 1847. These were mostly taken from my collection of Mason-Marks, since greatly increased; and a glance at these plates will at once evince the close resemblance of some of the marks of the early Scotish Merchants here engraved, to those of the practical Freemasons which are in the Archæologia but partially represented.



This pleasingly designed monogram is from a stone in the old burial ground of Stirling, and in which there are others very similar. The date 1523, is all that remains, the inscription has been effaced.



On a stone in the old burial ground or Houff of Dundee, to the memory of a burgess, named Thomas Simson, 1579, is the family coat, and his mark, in which quaint design his initials may be traced.

Upon the same stone are these lines: —

Man tak hed to me, hov thov sal be,
Qvhan thov art dead;
Drye as a trie, vermes sal eat ye,
Thy great bovti sal be lik lead.
Ye time hath bene, in my zovt grene,
That I ves olene of bodie as ye ar;
Bvt for my eyen, nov tvo holes bene,
Of me is sene, bvt benes bare.

The first of these, is on a stone to John Garden, a burgess, 1581; the second from a stone bearing the

* The instances, kindly communicated by our correspondent, refer to the sixteenth century, at which time wealth and the position of gentility doubtless obtained for many persons grants of arms from the Heralds, to which their families had not the slightest claim. In the earlier ages merchants had their marks, and no arms, an instance presents itself, in a seal now before the writer, the legend being SIGILLV' ROBERTI DE GLEN; he was burgess of the city of St. Andrews, 1337, and his mark with the R and G entwined, is within an architecturally devised compartment, the design probably derived from the shrines of that day. Ed.

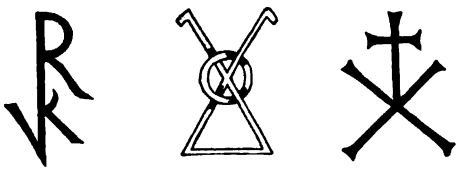
name of Robert Peblis, 1582; and the third, the name illegible, but bearing the initials, P. A. E. S. 1598.

Built into the west wall of the burial ground, and occupying the space of three recesses, is a stone having both these monograms;

referring to James Mudie, a baillie of Dundee. Here also as a decoration were formerly the old family arms. The inscription is given in Menteith's Theater of Mortality, but all that now remains are the words—In Monvmentvm Sepvltvræ Familia Mvdeorvm erexit Jacobvs Mvdevs, Anno 1602.

is the recorded mark of Thomas Bover, skinner and merchant burgess. Upon a stone raised by William Chaplane in memory of his wife Agnes Dorward, who died in 1603. The arms of the Chaplane and Dorward families are on this stone, at the foot of which is the quaint memento—

VILIAME CHEPLANE VOS YE DOEIR OF YIS.



The first of these is the monogram of Robert Kandov, also a burgess of Dundee. The two next, belong to two persons surnamed Goldman; the father 1607, and the son, 1632. The Goldman family were in their day the 'Merchant Princes' of Dundee, and owners of large possessions in landed property, but their race and name have been long since extinct. These marks have a peculiar interest, as shewing that different members of one family adopted different devices.

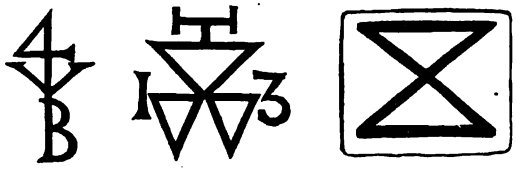
is upon a stone bearing the name of Robert Fairvedder, litster, or wool dyer, who died in 1609. The next, bearing the oddly conjoined initials D. Z., the lower termination of the latter by a freak of the mason being lapped over to form the first, pertains to David Zemane or Yeaman, 1610; whose descendants were opulent and long

after exercised much influence in the affairs of Dundee. Upon Zeaman's stone is the following couplet, not uncommonin Du ndee.

TO HONOR YE SEPVLTOR VE MAY BE BALD:
VE LERNE OF ABRAHAM OVR FATHER AVLD.

on a stone dated 1617, but all else is effaced. The R. M. on the following is the monogram of Robert Mureson, 1637. The stone was placed there by his widow Helen Collie, and a slab built into a wall at the head of the stone bears an inscription—

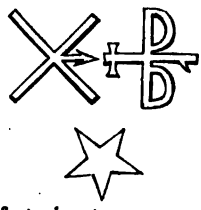
TO YE FAMILIE OF YE MVRESONS.



The dates of these three are doubtful, but appear to be of the early part of the seventeenth century. The first is on a stone to the memory of a David Blair, all else is effaced. The second is from a monument to one John Zoung now Young, who possibly was related to Sir Peter Young, co-tutor with Buchanan, to King James the Sixth; Sir Peter's father having been a burgess of Dundee, where he died in 1583. The name and date on the stone bearing the third mark are wholly illegible.

The monogram of Alexander Copping; when placed here is not very clear, the date being effaced and wholly illegible. The initial letter C. is not as might be inferred cut to the same breadth and upon the same level as the shaft upon which it is placed, but is proportionately narrow and inserted into the centre of the shaft by means of a slit in the centre, the upper bend of the circle of the C being slipped under the left half of the shaft, and the under circle below the right half. The undulations of that part of the shaft, consequent upon this arrangement are beautifully developed on the stone, a mural tablet, in the vicinity of Nos. 7 and 8. With the name Alexander Copping, are also the initials I. P. Copping in his day was a merchant and burgess of some note.

These initials refer to James Pierson, a burgess and seaman, who died in 1660; but no particulars either in explanation of the monogram or of the initials P. K. are obtainable.



The stone upon which this device is found is in the old Grey Friars' burial ground at Perth, bearing this inscription—Heir lyis ane Honorabil Woman Helena Colt spouse to M . . . . Andersone quha dyit 8 Iunii, 1618.

In conclusion I may observe that the merchants in large manufacturing towns were not the only parties in Scotland who used these marks. I have seen them in many country churchyards and villages, mostly similar in design to this, which is quite a common device, and is from a stone in memory of Alexander Buchan, a burgess of Perth, who died in 1758. In the village of Dunblane, in Perthshire, many of the old houses have these marks over the door, with the initials of the owner of the house and those of his wife, with sometimes the words:

WE LOVE EQUITY.

Painted over the door of an old shop at Brechin, the common kind of mark 4 is seen issuing from the monogram VA, between the Christian and surname of the merchant.

Possibly the device as shown from the stone dated 1617, had its origin in the use of the weigh-beam.

Brechin, Jan. 2. A. J.

GREAT FIRE IN LOWER THAMES STREET.

Early in the last century there were but few newspapers printed, and their place was frequently supplied by what were then designated 'News Letters,' of one sheet folio; hence also much of the correspondence between private individuals, contained more generally particulars of passing events than are now detailed in letters of our time. In one from a William Pearse in the metropolis, to his sister Mrs. Elizabeth Pearse at Ashburton, in Devonshire, are the following particulars of a disastrous fire in Lower Thames Street, of which a contemporary printed account may almost be looked for in vain.

London, Jan. 20, 1714-15.

This day sennight att evening, broke out a dreadfull Fire near the Custome house, by the accidental blowing up of a house where was great quantity of gun-powder, and the fire burned exceeding fierce till near noon next day, notwithstanding all methods used to extinguish it both by engines and blowing up of houses to prevent its spreading. About one hundred stately brick houses are now only heaps of rubbish, and multitudes of Warehouses and others of merchants goods are consumed to the value of many hundred thousand pounds, and which is worse many scores of men, women, and children, have lost their lives. Abundance that I know, their houses are in ashes; the Custom House escaped, notwithstanding the fire reached to the very walls of it, and did some damage although it was a very dark night, yet the air seemed on fire, so that a pin might have been taken up many miles from hence.

ARMOURERS' ARMORIAL INSIGNIA.

The original seal of the Company of Armourers, is of the time of King Henry the Sixth. The matrix of silver is still in the possession of the Company, but has long since ceased to be used. In the field, St. George the Patron Saint of the Armourers, is represented piercing the Dragon with his spear. Two helmets respecting each other are placed, one on either side of the saint, and beneath each helmet, is a shield, the dexter charged with two swords in saltire; the sinister with a plain cross. The legend—SIGILLV' COMVNE ARTIS ARMVRARIO' CIVITATIS LONDONEA'.

In the Court Minute Book of the Company of Armourers, dated October 7, 1556, is an entry entitled—for the renewing of a letter patent of the Armes of our Companye, which notices the fact that the Master and one of the Wardens had been with the Chief King of Arms, and appointed him to make new Arms and Crest 'according unto our Arte and Mysterie,' for the sum of five pounds.

The grant has never been printed, and is here submitted, from the original record.

To all Nobles and Gentills these presente Letters reding, hering, or seyng, THOMAS HAWLEY alias Clarencieulx, principall herauld and kyng of Armes of the Sowthe, Easte and Weste partes of this realme of Englande, from the Ryver of Trente sowthwarde, sendeth dew and humble commendacion and gretyng.

Equite willeth and Reason ordeyneth that men vertuous and of Noble courage be by theire Merytes and good Reuoronce had in perpetuall memorye, And forasmuch as I the saide Clarencieulx, am surely enformed and understande for certeyne, that euery crafte of corporacion within this moste noble Citye of London doo compasse studye and deuyse with all theire dilligence, and namely such persons as haue in them a gentle and noble harte ar as compelled thereunto by very course of nature to seke the moste conuenient and laudable wayes to them possible to exalte and preferre theire saide Crafte, Mystereye, and Occupacion to thentent that euerye person entryng or commyng into theire saide Mysterie and Occupacion through theire vertuous and commendable disposition shulde effectually enforce and geue themselves towardes the maintenaunce, supportacion and long contynuance of the same to the laude and prayse of Allmightie God, and to the honor of the Kynge and Quenes Majesties, ouor Souereynes, and of this moste noble Citye of London.

Therefore in following the saide laudable wayes there hath ben with me the forsaide Clarencieulx, certeyne of the worshipfull companye the Maister and Wardeyns of the Fraternitye or Guylde of St. George, of the men of the Mystery of Armerors, of the Citye of London, that is to wete, WILLIAM GONN, at this presente tyme beyng Maister; and ROGER TYNDALE and THOMAS BRUCE, Wardeyns of the same, instantly Requyryng me for that there hath ben of long tyme belongyng to theire saide Fraternitie and Mystery the token of honor, that is to saye Armes.

Neuertheles, they being uncerteine under what sorte and maner theire predecessors bare the same, with the dew difference, haue desyered me the saide Clarencieulx to ordeyn, assign and set furth theire Armes and Creste with a dew difference lawefully to be borne.

I therefore considerying theire Request to be bothe juste

and resonable, and also the more worthier by reason of the Liberties and Aunciennitie of theire Corporacion graunted unto them by the most famous prynce Kyng Henry the Syxte of famous memorye by thauctoritie and power annexed attributed geuen and graunted to me and to my office of Clarencieulx Kyng of Armes, by expresse wordes under the most noble grete Seale, haue ratified, confirmed, assigned and set furthe to the hole bodye of the Fraternitie, Mysterie and Corporacion, the Armes and Creste with the dew difference in maner as hereafter foloweth, that is saye—Siluer, on a chevron sable, a attoney gauntelet betwene fower swordes in sawltere siluer, porfled, pomeled and hilted gold, on a chef sable in a plate betwene two helmetts siluer, garnyshed golde, a playne crosse gules. Upon the healme, on a Torse siluer and sable, a demy Man of Armes armed siluer, open faced porfled golde, holdyng in his hande a Mace of Warre, mantelled geules, dobled siluer, as more plainly apereth depicted in this margente.

To haue and to holde to all the hole bodye of the saide Fraternitie, Mysterie and Corporacion, and to theire successors in the same, and they it to use and enioye for euermore.

In wittnes wherof I the saide Clarencieulx haue signed these presentes with my hande, and sete thereunto the Seale of my Armes, with the Seale of my Office of Clarencieulx Kyng of Armes.

Geuen and graunted at London the xvth daye of October, in the thirde and fowrthe yeres of the reignes of our Souereynes Phillip and Marye, by the grace of God, Kyng and Quene of Englande, Spayne, Fraunce, both Sicilles, Jerusalem and Irelande, defendors of the faithe; archedukes of Austria, Dukes of Bourgundie, Myllayn, and Brabant, Counties of Hauspurg, Flandres and Tyroll.

PAR MOY CLARCOEULX ROY D'ARMES. 1556.

Hawley's grant or confirmation of these arms to the Company of Armourers, has a richly floriated border on the top and both sides; in the centre (at the top) is a Tudor rose surmounted by a crown *or*, between two fleur-de-lis *or*.

The initial letter is richly illuminated, having within it Clarencieux in his tabard, etc. The armorial bearings of the Company are emblazoned on the dexter side.

To the grant are appended two seals, one bearing a plain shield charged with the arms of Thomas Hawley, a saltire engrailed. The other, the official seal of Hawley as Clarencieux king of Arms, with the legend—S. OFFICII CLARENCIAVX R. ARMORVM PT. AVSTRAL. Arms; St. George's cross, in dexter corner a fleur-de-lis; and on a chief, a lion passant gardant.

Subsequently, on the occasion of the uniting of the Company of Armourers, with the Braziers, the Master and Wardens again conferred with the Heralds' College, as appears from the following minute in their records:

Feb. 28, 1708-9. The Master and Wardens are desired to treat and agree with the King at Arms for a new Coat of Arms for the Braziers upon their being united to this Company of Armourers, and that a Common Seal be made thereupon at as reasonable a price as they can procure the same.

Another minute of later date states the cost of the seal to have been about Twenty pounds.

Lee Road, Blackheath. J. J. HOWARD.

ORIGINAL COMPILER OF ENGLISH BARONETAGE.

In Moule's Bibliotheca Heraldica, are some passing notices of the editions of the Genealogical and Historical Accounts of the English Baronetage, 1727 and 1741, both being ascribed in the main to the publisher, Thomas Wotton, at the Three Daggers and Queen's Head, against St. Dunstan's Church in Fleet Street; but the work appears to have been commenced many years prior, by the Rev. William Holman, of Halstead, in Essex, as the following letter will determine:—

Honored Sir,—As there is now preparing for the Press a Genealogical History of the Baronets of England, I doubt not but as you have the Honour to be of the Order, so you will take care to have the Memoirs of your Family inserted. I think that all persons who have any Manuscripts by them relating thereunto ought to encourage so laudable a Designe.

This is my case who am under a double obligation of promoting it, not only as a lover of Antiquities, but as having married a gentlewoman of your family. I have lived for several years at Halstead, in Essex, and have made it my business to collect whatever I could meet with of the Fitches family, and I think I may say, without vanity, that I know more of it than any gentleman in England, especially since it hath been fixed in Essex.

I should be very glad to know from what branch of the Fitches you are descended; I find the first of the family at Linsell in this county, and at Bumsted, Danbury, Bocking, Twinsted, and several other places, for about three hundred years past, and they had formerly two coats of arms with some little difference.

I should be very ambitious of surving you and illustrating your family; I hope you will excuse this interruption from, Sir, Your most humble servant,

December 11, 1711. WILLIAM HOLMAN.

I have some designe to publish the History of Hinckford Hundred, a worthy Gent. Mr. Morley of Halstead (my very good friend) will inform you farther.

Addressed—For Sir Comport Fitche, Bart., to be left for him at Madame Outram's, at her house in Old Palace Yard, att Westminster.

CREATION OF PEERS FOR LIFE.

A correspondent who refers to the pedigree of the family of Gardner, Lord Gardner, Brydges' Collins, 1812, vol. ix. pp. 381-384; repeats for solution in Current Notes, the query of G. H. W., in the Gentleman's Magazine, April, 1823, p. 290, why the Viscounty of Gardner has become extinct, though the late Viscount left legitimate male issue. Alan Hyde, second Baron Gardner, was gazetted Sept. 30, 1815, Viscount Gardner, and died Dec. 27, in that year. His son, Alan Legge, succeeded to the baronial honour only. Two reasons have been assigned as probable, viz., either that Lord Gardner died before the completion of the patent of the Viscounty, or else, that he was created Viscount *without any remainder;* the latter supposition seems warranted on reference to the gazette of 1815.

The recent discovery in Lincoln Cathedral library of a French Psalter printed in 1546, with the grand musical notes to the old Hundredth Psalm, has disposed of the long disputed question whether Purcell who died in 1695, or Handel who died in 1759, was the composer. The music in the old psalter being precisely as it is now sung is sufficient argument against the supposed claims of either of these distinguished masters, to one of whom the composition has long been attributed.

JACK AND THE BEAN-STALK.

Can you help me to information on the History of that notable tale of Jack and the Bean-stalk?

Hull, Dec. 27. HENRY S. BRIGHT.

Jack, commonly called the Giant-killer and Tom Thumb landed in England, from the very same keels and war ships which conveyed hither Hengist and Horsa, and Ebba the Saxon; but for further information respecting Jack, 'who after all was an unprincipled young dog,' our correspondent is referred to an admirable article on the Antiquities of Nursery Literature, in the Quarterly Review, May 1819.

DERIVATION OF THE TERM COWARD.

At a recent meeting of the British Archæological Association, Mr. Carrington communicated some remarks on the derivation of the word 'Coward,' and deduced it from an occupation in former days of much importance, namely, a Cowherd, one having charge of the cattle; as no report of the transactions of the Association, that I have seen, contains even a synopsis of Mr. Carrington's paper, I cannot of course say how far I might agree with that gentleman's philological deductions; but I am inclined to differ with Mr. Carrington on 'Cow-herd,' the derivation he has adopted. I would rather be of opinion that 'Coward,' is derived from *Cow-heart*, as a term of reproach for the absence of either moral or physical courage. Indeed, I once heard a gentleman of Cheshire, say that 'he was not Cow-hearted.'

Downpatrick. JAMES A. PILSON.

BARBERS AND SURGEONS BANQUETS.

The following brief notices may serve as mementoes of Civic Festivities, a century since, but their apparent simplicity would not now be deemed satisfactory to the members of the Company, who amid the blandishments of modern refinements, seem delighted to partake of dishes, the viands of which are disguised under foreign appellations of no meaning, and of sounds solely calculated to tickle the ear of the unwary. They are printed from the original bills.

The Dinner on the Lord Mayor's Day, Octob. 29, 1742, for the Worshipfull Company of Barbers and Surgeons.

For seventeen Dishes of Fowles, Oysters, Sauceages and Bacon	8	1	6
For three Large Sir Loynes of Beef . .	1	16	0
For eleven Tongues, eleven Udders . .	3	6	0
For eleven Cock Turkeys and Sauce . .	3	11	6
For eight Chines, Sauce and dressing .	2	4	0
For twelve Geese and Sauce . . .	2	8	0
For twelve Dishes of Mincepyes . .	3	0	0
For eleven Custards and Florindines . .	2	4	0
For three Dishes of Chickens, three each .	0	15	0
For nine Dishes of Rabitts, two each .	1	4	0
For nine Dishes of Chickens, two each .	1	7	0
For twelve Large Pippin Tarts*. . .	2	8	0
For the Musicks Dinner	0	5	0
For Wood and Coales	0	12	0
	33	2	0

Recd. the Contents of this Bill
for James Horsley.

The Dinner for the Court of Assistance and there Ladys, att Barbers and Surgeons Hall, July 19th, 1744.

Eight Turbot, Soles, with Lobster and Shrimps.
Seven Dishes of Venison.
Three Hams.
Two Sr. Loynes of Beef.
Seven Dishes of Boyld fowles, three each.
Seven Marrow Puddings.

Ten Dishes of Ducks, two each.
Eight dishes of Turkey Pouts, two each.
Eight Dishes of Green Peas.
Seven Coldling Tarts, Creamd.
The Musickes Dinner.
Wood and Coales.
Cooks and Laborers.

Agreed for Twenty Nine pounds.

Marrow-puddings, which have sent many a Citizen to his last home, seem here to be an advance of refinement upon the former bill of fare.

* Pippins were formerly in the City in high vogue. The Rev. A. B. Suter, in his recently printed interesting paper entitled, 'The Worthies of St. Dunstan's, Fleet Street,' discovered among other causes of popularity which attended the honest, gentle and courteous William Stampe, Clarke of that parish church, whose burial is noticed in the register, March 6, 1643-4; an item in his bill for wages and other dues, due to him at Midsummer, 1637 —

For two hundred and fifty Pippins for perambulation day 0 7 0

Which charge it appears the churchwardens did not object to pay.

Gay, too, in his Trivia, printed in 1716, pathetically deplores among the vicissitudes caused by the breaking up of the ice on the Frozen Thames, the fate of Doll the Pippin-woman, who passing from booth to booth, the ice broke while she was crying Pippins, and she slipped in; in the fall her head was struck off, and as it flew with velocity above the surface the quivering lips repeated in accents —

Soft as the breath of distant flutes;

the abbreviated pip, pip, pip, till lost in the distance, was hushed for ever her swan-song or dying note.

TOUCHING FOR THE KING'S EVIL.

When began the practice of touching for the King's Evil, and by whom was it discontinued?

Salisbury, Jan. 14. M. V.

Dr. Paris, in the Historical Introduction to his Pharmacologia, 1822, p. 27, states—Edward the Confessor was the first English King who touched for the Evil, and the foolish superstition has been wisely laid aside, ever since the accession of the House of Hanover. The deceptions generally practised on these occasions are also exposed by that late eminent physician.

SURNAMES ENDING IN 'WELL.'

The study of the derivation of names will admit of much interesting conjecture and research, notwithstanding Dean Swift has advanced some amusing speculations on this subject. For instance, he says, the king of Macedon being very partial to roasted eggs, his servants when they saw him returning homeward, called lustily to the cook to have—'all eggs under the grate,' thence his name of Alexander the Great; and that his horse Bucephalus was so named from the number of grooms who assiduously surrounded the animal, and thus obtained the appellation of 'busy fellows.'

In answer to Mr. Langmead's enquiries, Current Notes, p. 101, the instances there given prove that many names since the Conquest have become altered in their terminations from 'ville' to 'well.' In support of Verstegan's statement respecting some names ending in 'well,' having been assumed by our ancestors from their residing in the neighbourhood of a well, the following extract from Blomefield, will I think account for the origin of one of the names enumerated by your correspondent.

While noticing St. Anne's chapel, in the south aisle of the parish church of Fersfield, he observes—

The windows of the aisle, and in particular the east window of the chapel, were formerly beautifully adorned with paintings on glass, of the Twelve Apostles, the Blessed Virgin, and St. Anne her mother, to whom the chapel was dedicated. She had a famous image standing in it, and a large gild kept to her honour, to which most who died in this and the adjacent towns generally gave something, and often left money to find wax candle and lights to be continually burning before it. From this place processions were usually made to a well or spring at the foot of the hill, about sixty yards from the north gate of the church yard, which is still called Tann's Well, being a corruption of St. Anne's Well.*

Blomefield was rector of Fersfield, and in his account of that parish, enumerates some of the many changes it had undergone in name only.—I find, he observes, the name very differently written, as Ferswella, Fervessella, Ferefeud, Fairfeud, Fairvill, and Fersfell, all which seem to signify a Fair Fee, or Village †

January 1. S. T. TAYLOR.

* Topographical History of Norfolk, *Fersfield*, 1739, Vol. I. p. 70. † Ibid, p. 49.

Stow in his Survey of London, notices among the monuments formerly in St. Botolph's Church, Billingsgate, one to William Rainwell, fishmonger, and John Rainwell his son, fishmonger, Mayor in 1426, and who on his decease in 1445, bequeathed large possessions to the Commonalty of London. The derivation of this name would seem to be sufficiently clear.

Howell at the close of his Familiar Letters, the whole of which are fictitious, having been fabricated by him, while confined in the Fleet prison for debt, has the following:—

gLorIa LaVs Deo sæCVLorVM In sæCVLa sVnto.

a Doxological Chronogram including the present year 1655, and hath numeral letters enough to extend to the year nineteen hundred and twenty-seven, if it please God the world should last so long.

KENTISH EPITAPHS.

In this County are the following Epitaphs, if sufficiently amusing perhaps you will insert them.

Rochester, Jan. 17. F. M. WEBB.

Epicedium on a Blacksmith, in Aylesbury churchyard.

RICHARD AUSTIN,
Died August, 1745, Aged 36 years.

My Sledge and Hammer lyes declind,
My Bellows too have lost their wind,
My Fire's extinct, my Forge decaid
And in the dust my Vice is laid.
My Coal is spent, my Iron's gone,
My Naills are drove, my Work is done.

In Frindsbury church yard, near Rochester, are the following lines on Geratt Pearson, who departed this life August 28, 1801. Also of Alexander Norwood, aged twenty-three years.

Tho' in the waters, our lives we left,
The Lord has spar'd our bodies to the dust,
Those two bright youth's was dutiful son's,
Alas! how soon their glass was run.

MODERN ANTIQUITIES.—Flint arrow heads when found are considered of very remote antiquity, but at a recent meeting of the society of Antiquaries, a letter was read from Mr. W. A. Franks, accompanying various flint arrow heads, the fabrications of a man in the East Riding of Yorkshire; who had also made combs, fish-hooks, and other objects in flint, imposing them as the rude productions of days long since passed. J. A. P.

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WILLIS'S CURRENT NOTES.

No. LXXIV.] "Takes note of what is done— By note, to give and to receive."—SHAKESPEARE. [FEBRUARY, 1857.

SCOTTISH PRESBYTERIRS UNDER WILLIAM III.

On Nov. 13, 1690, a Commission was appointed by the General Assembly, for visiting the whole Presbyteries of the North side of the Tay, etc. In reference to that visitation the following hitherto unpublished letter from Major General Hugh Mackay, of Scourie, the well known Commander of the Forces in Scotland under King William III.; distinguished not only by his personal piety, but by his attachment to the Presbyterian faith; addressed to Ludovick Grant of that ilk, a member of the Scottish Privy Council, and one of the powerful and zealous supporters of the Presbyterian interest in the north, will doubtless be read with much interest for the developement it affords on the comparative strength of religious parties in Scotland at the period of the Revolution. It is dated at London, Dec. 4, 1690, and proceeds thus—

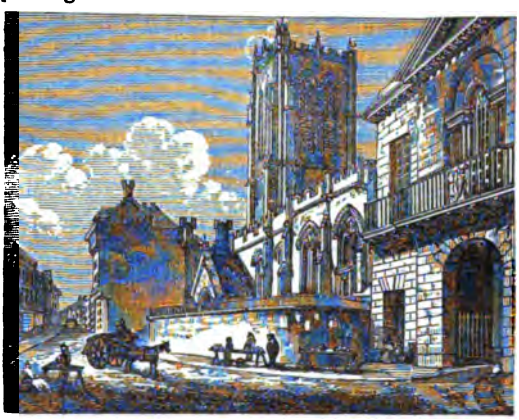
Continue in your zeal for the Government, and I exhort you to study moderation in your present commission, which will do the Presbyterian interest more good than men generally there are aware of. The King's intentions are certainly to maintain that government, as the fittest for that nation; but it is also his earnest desire that it may be made as supportable to those who seem to dissent from it, that even they may fall in liking with it, and so the Kingdom become one body, which surely is the likeliest way for the subsistence of that which is so newly established. Many are of opinion that you, Brody, Foulis, and Grange, being upon that northern commission, nothing is to be expected but severity; but I am sure that no man who will duly weigh all circumstances but will confess with me, that, humanly, the standing of that government doth consist in the making it supportable to the King and Kingdom. For, let men flatter themselves as they will, I tell you, who know Scotland, and where the strength and weakness of it doth lie, that, if I were as much an enemy to that interest as I am a friend, I would without difficulty engage to form in Scotland a more formidable party against it, even for their Majestys' Government, than can be formed for it. I therefore pray you gentlemen, take a friendly advertisement, and let your zeal be tempered with prudence, for no man in England or Scotland can judge of your circumstances better than myself.

The significance of this language will be best understood by comparing it with what is said on the subject by Mr. Macaulay in the thirteenth chapter of his History of England; and by Mr. Burton, in the fifth and sixth chapters of his History of Scotland. R.

Roman Catholics who refuse to believe in the dogma of the Immaculate Conception, are now, by Ultramontanists, considered and denounced as Protestants.

ST. PETER'S CHURCH, DORCHESTER.

I observe announced in the newspapers the death of the talented water-colour artist, Mr. Frederick Nash; and in the Art Journal, for February, we are favoured with a very interesting biographical sketch of him. In 1802, Mr. Nash painted a view of St. Peter's Church, with the Market House, etc., in Dorchester, from which an engraving was made by Birrell, and published by Mr. Frampton, then a bookseller in this town. The annexed woodcut is a reduced copy of the print, a facsimile of the painting.



To Topographers it is particularly valu able from the circumstance of the Market House having been thrown down, the church altered, and the houses seen in the centre having all been demolished, thus leaving a wide open space, and much improving and enlarging the Town.

Mr. Nash commenced another painting of a view embracing the church of the Holy Trinity, etc., but in consequence, I imagine, of the prints of the first not selling well, the painting was never finished. Fortunately, I possess both paintings, the plate of the first has been destroyed, and the prints are in consequence very scarce.

Dorchester, Feb. 2. JOHN GARLAND, F.L.S.

A correspondent observes the Blacksmith's epitaph, in Current Notes, p. 8, is incomplete, and consists of eight lines, the two last being—

My fire-dried corpe lies here at rest,
My soul, like smoke, soars to be blest.

ROY'S WIFE OF ALDIVALLOCH.

Many of our most popular ballads have originated in the traditionary relation of some incident, the particulars of which have become mystified or forgotten, or have been based on rude fragmentary lyrics which have been transmitted by successive generations eternising some cherished memorial of events in local history, or celebrating some well known hill, or dale, or stream. Among these, none are better known than the song of 'Roy's Wife of Aldivalloch;' but the allusion to persons was without elucidation, and the name of the writer was become a matter of question. Allan Cunningham observes—'Cromek, an anxious inquirer into all matters illustrative of northern song, ascribes Roy's Wife of Aldivalloch, to Mrs. Murray, of Bath; while George Thomson, and all other editors of Scottish song, impute it to Mrs. Grant, of Carron. I am not aware that the authorship has been settled.' The doubt rested with Cunningham, who appears to have not been aware that the writer married her cousin—Grant, of Carron, near Elchies; and upon his decease, married secondly Dr. Murray, a physician resident at Bath. Whether there was some tradition in Aberlour, her native place, as to the courtship and inconstancy of the bride, or that Mrs. Grant may have taken up the burden of some former, but now forgotten ballad, is not known. Recently, on examining the parish register of Cabrach, Banffshire, for some other affair, the circumstances of the marriage of the veritable Roy of Aldivalloch and his once fickle wife, so famous in Scottish song, was discovered. They had been previously 'contracted' on January 28, 1727; but on February 21, following, John Roy, lawful son of Thomas Roy, in Aldivalloch, was married to Isabel, daughter of Alister Stewart, sometime resident in Cabrach. The braes of Balloch are in the neighbourhood of Aldivalloch, and possibly all the circumstances were long the current gossip of the district, as Mrs. Grant was not born till 1745, and she died in 1814.

ENGLISH EPISCOPAL CHAPEL, MONTROSE.

St. Peter's English Episcopal Chapel, Montrose, was founded in 1722, and consecrated in 1724. Dr. Johnson, during his journey to Scotland, after inspecting 'these fragments of magnificence,' the ruins of the Abbey of Aberbrothoc, founded in 1178, proceeded on to Montrose, of which town and its buildings he speaks with much commendation 'We then went to view the English Chapel, and found a small church, clean to a degree, unknown in any other part of Scotland, with commodious galleries, and what was yet less expected, with an organ.' The organ, in 1833, was replaced by one of superior construction, at a cost of three hundred pounds; and a new front to the chapel, with other improvements, were recently completed, but the whole was destroyed by fire on the evening of Saturday, 7th inst., the accident originated in the over heating of the flues of the stove. The curiously painted altar-piece of Moses and Aaron was also consumed. Large subscriptions have however already been effected for the rebuilding of the chapel.

Brechin, Feb. 16. A. J.

YORKSHIRE FLINT ARROW HEADS.

In January Current Notes, p. 8, it is stated, that a person in the East Riding of Yorkshire had employed himself in manufacturing imitations of ancient flint arrow-heads. The assertion had its rise at a meeting of the Society of Antiquaries, and has since been made current in various forms, but it is nevertheless wholly an error. None but a good workman could produce flint arrow heads with any approach to excellence as to deceive any one who had seen a genuine specimen, while the operation of fabrication would be so tedious, and the chances of sale so precarious, that no one, however dishonest, could possibly obtain any thing like remuneration. The paragraph in the Illustrated Times, Dec. 13, p. 395, which has occasioned all this stir, has been ably answered by Mr. Thomas Wright, whose sagacity as an antiquary had been rather cavalierly treated; in the same paper, for January 10, p. 27. Another reply, in reference to this controversy, has since appeared in the Hull Advertiser, in the following terms:—

As comparatively few of our Yorkshire friends may not either see that publication, or, seeing it, may not fully understand the subject, the writer of this, (who is in no wise connected with any of the parties concerned, nor in the least interested in the matter, except for truth's sake, and having some knowledge of the subject in dispute) begs to say that, independently of, and without any reference to what Mr. Wright has stated, the engravings above referred to, in the tract published by Mr. Wright, were taken from Flint Implements, now in the possession of Mr. Edward Tindall, of Bridlington, and that all of them, with the exception of two, are of Mr. Tindall's own finding, chiefly within short distances from Bridlington. In the museum of Sir George Strickland, Bart., at Boynton Hall, near Bridlington, there is a small but fine collection of flint and stone implements, consisting of a stone hammer, stone and flint celts, as they are called, and spear or arrow-heads of flint, which have been in the museum between thirty and forty years. Some of these articles were found on the estate at Boynton, and others on an estate belonging to the same gentleman, near Malton. Implements of flint, namely sling stones, knives, celts, spear and arrow heads, saws, drills, flat sling stones, and some round, size of a half-crown; also, others of various shapes, the use of which cannot now be satisfactorily ascertained. Some of the flints are rounded, and about the size of a child's ball; some less, and some sharp pointed like a lance, and, at the same time, like a penknife blade in shape. These and many others, too numerous to mention or describe, are now in the possession of Mr. Tindall, who has been a most diligent gatherer of these things upwards of four years; he has, indeed, such a collection of these antiquities as probably is not to be found out of any museum in England, except that of Thomas Bateman, Esq., of Youlgrave, Derbyshire. The writer has also authority for saying, if any person wished to see Mr. Tindall's collection he may do so free of expense, by producing a letter of introduction from the secretary of any antiquarian society; or from the authorised officers of any scientific society in the kingdom.

Feb. 8. K. P. D. E.

Leonardo da Vinci's Last Supper, painted *al fresco*, is by order of the Emperor of Austria, to be restored.

DERIVATION OF THE WORD COWARD.

That 'Coward' is derived from *Cow-heart*, as Mr. PILSON thinks, is highly probable, though the popular etymology is *cow-herd*. Spencer writes *cow-heard*. Ogilvie, Imp. Dict. *sub voce*, says it has been supposed to be from *culum vertere*, to turn the tail, the old French being *culvert*, now *couard*. This suggestion receives countenance from the corresponding word in Italian, *codardo*, which would seem to be derived from *coda*, the tail; and it is confirmed by the use of the term in heraldry to signify a lion borne in the escutcheon with his tail doubled between his legs. The Spanish *cobarde* is a corrupt form, with *b* for *d*, or the French and Venetian *u* (comp. *cul, queue, coua*), while the Armoric *couhard* comes from the French. To *cow* is to depress with fear. The Scottish *cowe*, which is identical with the Icelandic *Kuga* or *Kufva*, to depress, signifies also to crop, to lop, to switch the head off. A 'cowed cou' is a hornless or dodded cow. 'I'll cowe yer lugs,' is a common threat held out to mischievous boys. A 'brume cowe' is a broom stalk, deprived of its leaves. To *cuff*, is an almost synonymous Scottish and English verb with *cowe*; and both *cuff* and *cowe* may be traced through many languages. The Scottish has *cluff* with a similar meaning. Compare the English *clap*, German *klap-, klapf-*, Swedish *klapp-, klepp-*, Dutch *klapp-*, Spanish *golp*, Italian *colp-*, French *coup-*, Latin *culp-, colaph-*, Greek *kolap-, kolaph-*, Hebrew or Arabic *kalaf*, Sanskrit *klap*. The Scottish *cowie* agrees in sense as in sound with the Latin *ceva*, a small hornless milch cow.

South Shields, Feb. 2. W. B.

Your Correspondent, Mr. JAMES A. PILSON, Current Notes, p. 7, might find another derivation for the word *Coward* than those of *Cow-herd* and *Cow-heart*, in the ancient Spanish word—*Cobardia, Covardia*, cowardice—and in the English word *Cower*, to crouch, to slink.

B. B. W.

Are not Messrs. Carrington and Pilson led too much by the ear in deriving Coward from Cow-herd or Cow-heart? Neither comparative philology nor antiquarian research offer anything in support of either of these derivations. The nouns cow, herd, and heart, are Germanic, and are found in all the different branches of the German language. But the word coward is found in none of these save the English.

The modern German for coward *Feigling*, faint-heart, bears no relation to the English, and the substantive *Kuhhirt*, a cowherd, in common use, is applied exclusively to a keeper of cattle. Our chief authorities, Johnson and Richardson, differ in their derivation of the word in question. Johnson has "Coward; (*couard* Fr. of uncertain derivation.)" Richardson, "Coward, French, *Couard*; Spanish, *Cobarde*; Italian, *Codardo*, "*Coward*, i.e. *cowred, cowered, cower'd*. One who has *cower'd* before an enemy. It has the same import as *supplex*. Coward is the past part of the verb, to *cowre*, or to *cower*, a word formerly in common use." (see Tooke.) Thus Johnson derives the word directly from the old French noun *couard*; Richardson, following Tooke, from the English verb to *cower*.

I believe Johnson is right. That a word similarly spelt, and identical in meaning with the word coward, is found in French, Spanish, and Italian, and is not found in any German dialect, is strong proof of its Latin origin, and the fact that it did not become a portion of the English language until after the diffusion of the Norman literature points out the way by which it was introduced.

Couard is a word of frequent recurrence in old French writings, both verse and prose. It was variously spelt *coard, coars, coart, couurd, coward*. I am disposed to consider *coard* the earliest spelling, but about the middle of the fourteenth century *couard* became the usual orthography and remained so until the time of Louis XIV., when the word fell into disuse. That the word *couard* was not employed in France in writing only, but was made use of in common conversation is shewn by its being found in many proverbs of that country. Cotgrave gives four of these—"Plus *couard* qu'un lieure," "Le *couard* n'aura belle amie," "Hardie langue, *couarde* lance;" "Mieux vaut *couard* que trop hardi." To which may be added:

"A horions et escarmouche
Le *couard* se cache, au se couche."

"Avec le renard on renarde
Avec le *couard* on couarde."

Johnson appears not to have known the derivation of *couard*, and possibly the French philologists had not in his time agreed upon it. Nevertheless it was known to the Italians, for in Antonini's Italian and French dictionary, published in 1749, I find after the word *Codardo* "Alcuni credono *codardo* derivarsi dalla *coda*, che frà le gambe portans i cani paurosi." This derivation has been generally accepted by the French lexicographers. Roquefort, after giving the meaning of *coardise*, goes on to derive it from "*coue, cauda*, parceque les animaux qui craignent portent la queue entre les jambes." Bescherelle at the word *couard* says "du lat. barb. *codardus*, même signif., formé de *cauda*, queue parceque les animaux timides laissent pendre leur queue entre les jambes."

In old French the modern word *queue* was variously spelt *coe, coue, coua, cowe*, etc. These observations suffice to shew that coward is not formed from the verb to *cower*, nor is it a compound of the German words *cow, herd*, or *heart*, but that it is a French word derived from the Latin *cauda* or *coda*, a tail.

Salisbury, Feb. 10. J. W.

The Abbé Chatel, founder of the French Evangelical Church, died at Paris, on Friday the 13th inst., in the sixty-second year of his age. He was so reduced in circumstances, that to obtain a subsistence he for some years past gave lessons of instruction to young children.

SCOTTISH OVER DOOR INSCRIPTIONS.

Upon the burial aisle of the noble family of Ruthven at Forgandenny, Perthshire, are the following apparently renewed lines —

ALL . MEN . THINK . ON . ZOVR . DYING DAY
ZIT . IOY . TO . DIE . TO LIVE . FOR . AY
1369.

Over the small gateway to the Grey Friars' burial ground, in Perth, are these lines —

HOC GENITOR GENETRIXQVE SITI, NVMEROSA VTRIVSQUE
PROGENIES, NATI ET NATÆ, CHARIQVE NEPOTES,
ET NEPTES, NECNON PRONEPTOS ATQVE PRONEPTES.
HÆC QVIQVNQVE LEGIS MORTI. NOS NOSTRAQUE CVNCTA
DEBERI, TANQVAM SPECVLO REFERENTE VIDERIS;
HÆC ETENIM TRANSIT GENERATIO, NASCITVR ILLA.

On the Police Office in the same town, are these admonitory lines —

THIS HOVSE LOVES PEACE, HATES KNAVES, CRIMES PVNISHETH,
PRESERVES THE LAWS, AND GOOD MEN HONOVRETH.

Since the publication of the inscriptions on Mar's Wark, a building at the head of the Broad street in Stirling, begun by the Regent Earl of Mar, but now a ruin; in Current Notes, July 1855, p. 53, I have had full opportunity of comparing the printed versions with the originals, and finding them incorrect, I forward the following, which considering the decayed state of the letters are as near to the original as it is possible to render them. The first two couplets are on the front of Mars Wark.

THE . MOIR . I . STAND . ON . OPPIN . HITHT
MY . FAVLTIS . MOIR . SVBIECT . AR . TO . SITHT .

I . PRAY . AL . LVIKARIS . ON . THIS . BIGING
VITH . GENTIL . E . TO . GIF . THAIR . IVGING*

The third is on the back of Mar's Wark, within the garden —

ESSPY . SPEIK . FVRTH . AND . SPAIR . NOTHT
CONSIDDIR . VEIL . AND . CAIR . NOTHT .

The last couplet reminds me of an inscription upon an old house in Dunfermline, which proffers more cautious advice, dictated, no doubt, by the discretion of the erector, who was Robert Pitcairn, Commendatory of Dunfermline, and Secretary of State to Queen Mary. The lines are engraved over the chief entrance door to Pitcairn's house in Maygate Street—

SEN . VORD . IS . THRALL . AND . THOCT . IS . FRE
KEIP . VEILL . THY . TONGE . I . COINSELL . THE

Over the door of the farm house of Cossins, parish of Glamis is the following inscription. The stone taken from the castle of Cossins in its demolition, bears the arms of the Lyon and Young families. Prior to the lands of Cossins becoming the property of the noble family of Lyon of Glamis, they formed an ancient lordship which gave during the middle ages surname and title to a family of considerable local repute.

1627.
MR. THOMAS LYON AND MRS. JEAN YOUNG.

PROTEGENDAM PRÆSIDIO DEI GRADAS
SALVTEM. REM SOBOLEM DOMVM
NEC ÆDES VIS PROPIVS TVAS
AVI DAMNA TANGENT . . . . . DEVS
ANGLOS CVSTODIÆ PRÆFICIT.

Upon a house in Lawrencekirk, Kincardineshire, are these brief mementoes of sublunary hope and disappointment.

1814. I THOUGHT ON BETTER TIMES,
1816, BUT WORSE CAME.

Brechin, Feb. 6. A. J.

* i.e. Judgment, or opinion.

NON-FREEMEN BARBERS AND PERUKE MAKERS.

The following petition of the Company of Barbers and Surgeons, against a supposed innovation upon their rights and privileges by Foreigners who were non-freemen peruke makers, in 1712, in the reign of Queen Anne, will doubtless be read with interest, as illustrative of the then prevalent practice of wearing perukes so generally represented in the paintings and engravings of that period.

Lee Road, Blackheath. J. J. H.

To the Right Honourable Sir Robert Beachcroft, Knt. Lord Mayor of the City of London, and to the Right Worshipfull, the Aldermen, his brethren.

The humble petition of the Masters or Governors and Assistants of the Mystery and Commonalty of Barbers and Surgeons of London.

Sheweth, That by Charter granted to your Petitioners by King Edward the Fourth, no Surgeon within this City could exercise his art unless he was first approved and admitted thereto by your petitioners, and all the rights and privileges granted by such Charter were afterwards confirmed to your petitioners, by Act of Parliament passed in the thirty-second year of King Henry the Eighth. And by Charters of King James and King Charles the First, the examination and approbation of all Surgeons within seven miles of London is likewise placed in your petitioners.

That by the said Act of Parliament made in the thirty-second year of King Henry the Eighth, intituled an Act for Barbers and Surgeons, it is among other things enacted that No manner of person after the feast of St. Michael then next ensuing [Sept. 29, 1540] should presume to keep any shop of Barbery or Shaving within the City of London, except he be a Freeman of your petitioners' Company, upon pain that every person who should offend against the said Clause should forfeit five pounds per month, one half to the King, and the other half to the Informer.

That Perukes not being in use at the time when your petitioners were incorporated by the said act, in the manner that they are now made, It has been doubted whether the making the same be a part of Barbery within the meaning of the said Act of Parliament.

And upon that presumption great numbers of persons,

Foreigners, have of late years exercised the said Art of Peruke making within this City, privately in chambers, and without the freedom of your petitioners' Company, or indeed of this Honourable City, to the great prejudice and impoverishment of the several members of your petitioners' Corporation, who pay all public taxes and duties, and bear all offices in their respective Parishes, Companies and Wards, whereas these unfreemen neither do one nor the other, and this notwithstanding that the Art of Peruke making is an improvement from, if not a part of your Petitioners' trade of Barbery, and your Petitioners' own invention, and has always been exercised by them as a branch of the Barbers' trade.

Nor have such unfreemen any skill therein but what they have learned in their employment under your petitioners.

That your Lordship and Worships together with the Common Council of this Honourable City, have in order to redress grievances of this kind, been lately pleased to pass an Act, That no person not free of the City shall occupy any Art, Manual Occupation, or Handicraft, or keep any shop, room, or place inward or outward for sale of any wares or merchandises upon pain of Five Pounds for every time that he shall do contrary to the said Act.

That the said Law may have its due effect against such persons as exercise the respective Arts of Surgery and Peruke making, your petitioners are very willing to putt the said late Act of Common Council in suit at their own expense against all such persons as use either of the said Arts without being Free of this Honourable City, by which means your petitioners do not doubt but to bring more advantage to the City from the said Act than most other Companies.

But that your petitioners may not fail of reaping the benefit thereof in some measure themselves, and for as much as Borders of Hair were made and worn, and were a part of Barbery and the Perukes at the time of passing your petitioners' incorporation Act of Parliament, whereby all Barbers are obliged to be of their Company, and that the laws of your petitioners' Company are best contrived for the government of the said Art, and a very few if any persons are now admitted into your petitioners' Company except Barbers and Surgeons, so that your petitioners do no waies interfere with the other Companies of this Honourable City.

Your petitioners do humbly pray That your Lordship and Worships will be pleased to order that from henceforward No Surgeon or Peruke maker shall be admitted into the freedom of this Honourable City by redemption, unless he has been first admitted into the freedom of your petitioners' Company of Barbers and Surgeons.

LOCALITY OF THE ABDUCTION OF MARY.

Miss Strickland, in following the Act of Parliament by which Bothwell was forfeited, has stated that the precise scene of the abduction of Mary, Queen of Scots, in April, 1567, was at Foulbriggs, now known as Fountainbridge, a western suburb of Edinburgh; considerable doubt has, however, recently arisen, and it is now contended from contemporary historians and the Privy seal record, that Miss Strickland's is an erroneous assertion, and that the real spot was at the two bridges across the Almond, on the borders of Edinburghshire and Linlithgowshire.

THE RAMBLER AND THE ADVENTURER.

The secret history of any popular work, periodicals more especially, as to who were the contributors, and in reference to the appropriation of the papers to their respective authors, has always been matter of interest and moment with the public. The Rambler, by Dr. Johnson, revigorated the taste for that species of reading, which had been dormant from the period of the Spectator, the Tatler, and the Guardian; but the Adventurer, as started by Dr. Hawkesworth, from its pleasing variety, became at once more popular than the Rambler; the sale in numbers was considerable, and four large editions were published in less than nine years. The elegance, indeed, of the composition, the charms of the narrative part, and its evident tendency to promote piety and virtue, are recommendations which, it is hoped, can never lose their effect.

To the Adventurer, Dr. Hawkesworth is chiefly indebted for his high literary character and fame. Among his early associates in this paper, the first number of which appeared on Tuesday, November 7, 1752, continued on Saturdays and Tuesdays, to the one hundred and fortieth number; was Bonnell Thornton, whose contributions are marked with the signature A, but his accustomed indolence occasioned irregularity in his communications, and we find but eight papers, nos. 3, 6, 9, 19, 23, 25, 35, and 43, bearing that signature; the last being dated April 3, 1753, refutes the assertion of Alexander Chalmers, that Thornton quitted the Adventurer to become a joint partner with Colman, in the Connoisseur, which did not appear till February, 1754. Hawkesworth has himself stated, the contributions from this channel "soon failed," and its causes have here been explained on good grounds.

The stipulated price which all the authors received from Payne, the publisher, was two guineas for each paper; this was advanced by the bookseller, who risked all expenses, and was soon amply remunerated by a more rapid and extensive sale than the Rambler ever obtained. Another of Hawkesworth's associates was Dr. Richard Bathurst, a physician of considerable skill, but without much practice, and a member of the Johnsonian Ivy-lane Club of Literati. He was the son of Colonel Bathurst, a West India planter, from whom Johnson received his black servant, Francis Barber. The colonel left his affairs on his death in absolute ruin, and the doctor's emolument arising from his contributions to these papers were, it is believed, of considerable service to him in a pecuniary view—his papers have no distinctive marks; those with the signature A are, in the late editions of the British Essayists, improperly appropriated to him—these were, indisputably, from style and subject, Thornton's; nor is there any memorandum extant by which those of Bathurst's can be separated from those given to Dr. Hawkesworth. Employment abroad in his profession being proffered him, Dr. Bathurst readily accepted it, and in the expedition against the Havannah, he fell a sacrifice to the climate. Dr. Johnson, by whom he was, by reason of his amiable manners, highly esteemed, in a letter to Bennet Langton,

thus tenderly lamented his demise—"The Havannah is taken, a conquest too dearly obtained, for Bathurst died before it—

Vix Priamus tanti totaque Troja fuit."

Chalmers, quoting Boswell, says, "It cannot be known how much Dr. Bathurst actually contributed. We have, however, the express authority of Sir John Hawkins that Dr. Bathurst wrote the papers signed A; and without depending implicitly on this authority, which is certainly wrong, we may safely assert, that if Dr. Bathurst did not write these papers, he did not write any part of the work, for all the other papers are appropriated, upon undoubted authority, to Dr. Hawkesworth, Johnson, and Warton, with the exception of two or three, the authors of which were unknown to the Editor, are pointed out in this edition."*

That Boswell blundered egregiously cannot be questioned, both in this matter and the part Dr. Johnson took in the Adventurer, when, by the loss of Bathurst, and the uncertainty of Thornton, Johnson and Joseph Warton became Hawkesworth's coadjutors. Boswell has said Johnson began to write in the Adventurer on April 10, 1753, but the thirty-fourth paper, printed on Saturday, March 3, was certainly the production of his pen; and an unpublished letter of Payne, the publisher, to Dr. Warton, furnishes data and facts connected with the progress of the Adventurer, which show that no certainty of appropriation of the papers to Hawkesworth previous to that junction can be established – at least as regards those which have no distinctive signature. Dr. Johnson asserted that the Hon. Hamilton Boyle wrote in the Adventurer; probably no. 33, that with the ***, which in Chalmers' edition, is given to Hawkesworth, or one of the earlier papers which remain without assignment. Payne's letter is as follows:—

Rev. Sir,—As your paper [on what Arts the Moderns excel the Ancients] will not be printed till Tuesday se'nnight, I was willing to gratify your curiosity by sending *The Connoisseur* to-night.† It is full of dull commonplace stuff, and is, I think, not worthy of Thornton. It is disgusting, I own, to give such imperfect translations of passages selected for the peculiar purposes of our papers, but the Spectator, etc., began it, the unlettered expect the continuance of it, and we must gratify that expectation. The translation of the passage from Dr. M[usgrave?] which I sent you, is radically bad, and cannot be mended by alteration. We must take our chance for a translation from Mr. Johnson, which you must help me to procure, and which I will print after the contents of the volume in which it occurs. Last Saturday Mr. Hawkesworth got T. [Johnson] to supply his place; he has begged the same favour of him for Tuesday, on account of a violent pain in his face; but he does not mean that T. should lose his own turn; the state of our affairs, therefore, from last Tuesday se'nnight, stands thus:—

127 Z. 128 T. for H[awkesworth.] 129 Z. 130 H. Saturday, Feb. 2, these are published. 131 T. 132 H. 133 Z. The paper I received yesterday. 134 H. 135 T 136 H. 137 Z. 138 H. 139 T. 140 H.

By this disposition, which H. has given me, you will not have room for your criticism on Othello, unless you can include it in one paper, which is hardly possible. It may, therefore, be useful to wind up your papers of that kind by some general subject; for Johnson says each must wind up his bottom, and not leave the world in ignorance of our design till the last paper.

Of ninety-two members, since you began [amending the whole] supposing the whole to be finished—

Hawkesworth will have written		39	
The three signed Y were submittted for his		3	43
And one signed &.		1	
T. will have written for his own share		23	
And for Hawkesworth		2	25
Which is two above his number.			
Z. will have written		24	
Which is one above his number, for		92	
Hawkesworth should have written	46	Himself	39
		Y.	3
		&.	1
		T.	2
		Z.	1
T. [Johnson]	23		
And Z. [Warton]	23		
	92		

I have had no contents since no. 105.

I am, your's sincerely,

Feb. 2 [1754]. J. PAYNE.

The words enclosed within a bracket [amending the whole] scored over by a pen in the letter, induces a supposition that Hawkesworth was faltering, and that to Warton was confided the strict revision of the whole; certain it is, that to him, in the conduct of the Adventurer, the province of criticism and literature was consigned, and most ably has Warton taught us how the brow of criticism may be smoothed, and how she may be directed, notwithstanding her severity, to attract and to delight.

Johnson's letter to Dr. Warton, dated March 8, 1753, apprising him of the part in *The Adventurer* that would be assigned to him, if he would accept of it, states, "I have no part in the paper beyond now and then a motto,"—ques. what was meaned by part? The thirty-fourth paper, with his signature, T., had been printed on the third of that month, and a conjecture arises that that paper, the thirty-ninth and the forty-first, were really Johnson's, but contributed by Dr. Bathurst, as Boswell, in explanation, asserts "Mrs. Williams told me that as he had given those essays to Dr. Bathurst, who sold them at two guineas each, he never would own them, nay, he used to say he did not *write* them; but the fact was, he *dictated* them, while Bathurst wrote. I read to him Mrs. Williams's account; he smiled and said nothing." Payne's letter speaks but of the twenty-three Johnson had written under the signature T. for his own share; but there are twenty-eight papers with that distinctive mark, two having been written to assist Hawkesworth; Boswell was, therefore, possibly correct

* British Essayists, 1817, duod. Vol. xxiii. p. 24.

† The first paper of the Connoisseur, written by Bonnell Thornton, published on Saturday, February 2, 1754.

when he stated Johnson commenced with the forty-fifth number, on April 10th, for his own share; the three previous papers being sold to Payne for Dr. Bathurst's personal advantage, and possibly all the share the latter had in any way in the Adventurer.

Chalmers' assertion "Dr. Hawkesworth's share of the Adventurer amounts exactly to a half, or seventy papers," is, by this letter, proved to be a flourish upon fancy; it is not sufficiently clear what portion of the first thirty-eight were really from his pen, as by Payne's letter it appears of the remaining one hundred and two papers Hawkesworth wrote but thirty-nine. Nos. 77, 78, and 79, subscribed FIDELIA, and bearing the mark Y, were written by Miss Mulso, who, in 1760, became Mrs. Chapone. No. 90, printed Saturday, Sept. 15, 1753, with the signature & was contributed by Colman, subsequently the conductor of *The Connoisseur*; it displays an erudite knowledge of literary history and criticism; and was, in fact, no mean merit to have produced such a paper at the early age of twenty.

The arrangements spoken of by Payne as to the completion were ultimately otherwise, as Hawkesworth contributed Nos. 135 and 136; Johnson, Nos. 137 and 138; and Warton, in No. 139, undertook to explain the design of the critical papers in the Adventurer; Hawkesworth, in the last, giving an account of the general plan and conclusion of the work—in this he pathetically concludes —

Time, who is impatient to date my last paper, will shortly moulder the hand that is now writing it in the dust, and still the breast that now throbs at the reflection; but let not this be read as something that relates only to another; for a few years only can divide the eye that is now reading, from the hand that has written. This awful truth, however obvious, and however reiterated, is yet frequently forgotten; for, surely, if we did not lose our remembrance, or at least our sensibility, that view would always predominate in our lives, which alone can comfort us when we die.

SCHULTZ AB ASCHERADE.—Res sub Ævo gestas Memoriæ tradidit Carl Gust. Schultz ab Ascherade Hagæ Comitum apud P. F. Goffe, 1787; 8vo. pp. 295.

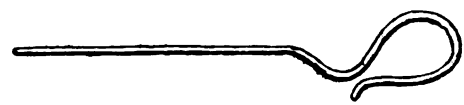
The volume printed on a thick paper, in Octavo, has the pages of type of a duodecimo size, with wide margin, and contains two portraits, one of Frederick II., King of Prussia, the other of William Pitt, Earl of Chatham. Some notice of the author C. G. Schultz ab Ascherade is particularly required, and most biographical and bibliographical Dictionaries, English and Foreign, have been consulted but in vain, with the exception of the Dictionary partially published by the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge, in which under Ascherade, reference is made to Schultz, but the seven volumes of that work only extended to the end of the letter A. Qu., What was the source from which the Editors derived their notes respecting this Schultz?

Ascherade is a town in Bavaria, six miles north of Carlstadt.

Feb. 14. R. T.

RESEARCHES IN FORFARSHIRE.

The hill of Laws, in Forfarshire, an isolated position, about two miles north of the point where the river Tay falls into the sea, has hitherto been considered a vitrified site; but the excavations now going on rather tend to overturn that idea, and here are found the remains of a loose stone work, gigantic in size, and so far as is known to the writer, unique in character. These excavations are being made by the proprietor, James Neish, Esq., solely for the purpose of clearly ascertaining the character of the work which covers the summit of the hill. The pin here shewn, was found among *debris* at a considerable depth, it is nearly four inches



long, beautifully enamelled upon brass, and apparently by the same process as that now in use. It is submitted in the hope that some correspondent to Current Notes may throw some light upon the period and the people when these sort of articles were in use? Posterity will be indebted to the liberality of the proprietor in thus effecting a discovery of one of the most singular constructions yet exemplified in Scotland.

A. J.

Brechin, Feb. 16.

The following inscription I copied a few months since in Richmond churchyard, Surrey. That the Lady's husband was a Muff by nature, as well as by name, is unquestioned.

Rood Lane, Feb. 7. W. WILLIAMS.

Sacred to the Memory
of
ANNE MUFF, wife of WILLIAM MUFF,
who departed this Life
17 May, 1842, aged 50 years.

Deplore with me my Friends
My Wife she is dead,
The pride of my House it is gone,
On a pillow of turf she reposes her head;
And her bosom is bound with the green.
Those Lips were my own, where in kisses perfumed
Yield now a coldness to the worm
Soon in dust and decay
Must her charms be consumed
And no relic be left of her form.
Her death Bed fresh flowers shall religiously grace
As each mornings Dews & Sunbeams return,
And the hand of affection shall tremblingly trace
This record one the best of her Urn.
Here rests a fine Woman who was sent from above
To teach graces and virtue to man,
But God when he saw her in bad hands
Took pity and recalled her to Heaven again.

SCOT AND LOT.—We read in some of the Cornish histories that the right of voting extended to all the inhabitants 'paying Scot and Lot.' I shall feel greatly obliged to any reader of Current Notes who will inform me what this term means?

Penzance, Feb. 16. W.

Scot and Lot are words adopted from the Saxons by our ancestors, and incorporated by them into our vernacular tongue; the former from ϸceaτ, a part or portion, the latter from Lloτ, lot or chance. The term signified a customary contribution laid upon all subjects according to their ability. In the laws of William the Conqueror, ch. 125, it is directed —all Frenchmen, as well as English, should, according to the English law, observed in the reign of his predecessor King Edward, pay Scot and Lot. The words are there—Anhlote and Anscote. Again, Hoveden, under 1088, states —Rex omne injustum Scottum interdixit. Scot, at times in early records written Scoth, is also in the sense of a contributory payment to any particular object or tax, frequently so indicated by early foreign jurists and lawyers. The charter of William, Earl of Flanders, confirming the Customs of St. Omer, in 1127, enacts—Nullum Scot, nullum talliam, nullam pecuniæ suæ petitionem, ab eis requiro.

Spelman derives the origin of the terms Scot and Lot as already stated, from William the Norman, nor are these old words grown obsolete, for whoever in like manner (though not by equal proportion) are assessed to any contribution, are generally said to pay Scot and Lot. See Statute 33 Henry VIII. cap. 9.

MEANING OF THE WORD STONEHENGE.

One never thinks it worth while to notice the innumerable etymologies with which we are so often favoured by gentlemen who con over their Welsh or Hebrew Dictionaries. They may be very clever and ingenious, but satisfactory only to the discoverer himself. When, however, a scholar like Mr. J. M. Kemble publishes his interpretation of a word, and that word Anglo-Saxon, it becomes a very different matter, and I dare say 999 people out of a thousand would receive the explanation without doubt or questioning. It seems, therefore, most desirable to have any errors, if errors there be, from such a source, at once set right; and for this reason I now trouble you with some remarks upon 'A Note about the word Stonehenge,' which will be found in a late number of your excellent contemporary, Notes and Queries.

In this 'Note,' Mr. Kemble says: 'Now, the proper form of word in Anglo-Saxon was *Stánhengena*, or possibly *Stanhengen*, in the first case being plural, in the second singular, therefore either the 'stone-gallowses,' or the 'stone-gallows.' After a column of remarks, some true enough, but not much to the purpose, and others to the purpose, but more than doubtful, he concludes thus: 'I think it however quite possible that the Triliths may have served as gallowses on some grand occasion'; and that after a defeat, some British leaders may have been sacrificed by tying them up to Woden on the same. But as long as the Anglo-Saxon language is Anglo-Saxon, Stonehenge can mean nothing but the stone-gallowses.'

The various accounts that have been given of these wonderous stones would fill a volume; but I question whether any, even an Antediluvian and Mammoth hypothesis, is as startling as Mr. Kemble's. As he quotes no authorities for any assertion that he makes, we must deal with his statements as we best can; and I think I can shew that there is no foundation for his strange opinion that the Triliths had been used as gallowses, seeing that his analysis of the name is not at all to be depended on.

Stánhengen, if there ever was such a word, did not, and could not, mean 'stone-gallows.' We find the word *hengen* occurring several times in the Anglo-Saxon Laws. In King Ethelred's (p. 142) *hengen-witnung*, is translated imprisonment, and in the Laws of Cnut, (p. 170) a friendless man must submit to prison, and abide there—pone gebuge he hengenne and pær gebide, etc. In Mr. Thorpe's Glossary, *Hengen* is defined 'Ergastulum, a prison in which those confined were condemned to hard labour;' and *Hengwite* is the fine for letting an offender escape from prison, *hengen*. Stánhengen therefore means a stone prison, and can mean nothing but a stone-prison; but the real word is Stonehenge, and the form given in Henry of Huntingdon, 'apud Stanenges,' proves that *hengen* was not the latter part of it. Whether henge is adjective or substantive, or what its precise meaning was, there is, I fear, no evidence to shew; but till we find this in an intelligible form, we may as well acknowledge our ignorance; bold assertions, assuredly, will not help us at all. IOTA.

Lord Lyndhurst's expression which occasioned so much umbrage, that 'the Irish were aliens in blood, and language, and religion,' appears to have a classical authority in Livy, XXIV., 3.

Morituros se, affirmabant Crotoniatæ, citius quam immixti Bruttiis in alienos ritus mores legesque ac mox linguam etiam verterentur.

F. E. G.

ST. IVES' LOVING CUP.

When this town was first denominated a borough has become a disputed question, but it was fully incorporated in 1639. The charter of Incorporation was procured by Sir Francis Basset, then member for St. Ives, who in honour of the event presented to the Corporation, a cup on which was engraved the following inscription:

If any discord 'twixt my friends arise,
Within the Borough of beloved St. Ives,
It is desyned that this my Cupp of Love,
To every one a peace-maker may prove:
Then I am blest to haue given a legacie
So like my harte unto posteritie.

FRANCIS BASSET, Anno 1640.

Is it known that this Loving Cup is still extant?

Penzance, Feb. 16. W.

WILLIS'S CURRENT NOTES.

No. LXXV.] "Takes note of what is done— By note, to give and to receive."—SHAKESPEARE. [MARCH, 1857.

SAINT MONACELLA'S LAMBS.

Recently reading a volume of Popular Stories, I found hares are there designated 'Saint Monacella's Lambs;' but on referring to the list of Saints' days in Nicolas's Chronology of History, no such saint is there noticed. Can any reader of Current Notes kindly inform me who Saint Monacella was, and why hares are so particularly under her tutelage?

Hastings, March 10. M. A. G.

The legend of St. Monacella relates that she was the daughter of an Irish Monarch, who had determined to marry her to a nobleman of his court. She had however vowed celibacy, fled from her father's dominions, and took refuge in Wales, where she lived fifteen years without seeing the face of man. At length, Brochwel Yscythrog, Prince of Powis, one day hare-hunting, pursued his game till he came to a great thicket, when he was amazed to find a virgin of surprising beauty, engaged in deep devotion, with under her robe the hare he had been pursuing, boldly facing the dogs, who retired howling to a distance, notwithstanding all the efforts of the prince's followers to make them seize their prey. Even when the huntsman attempted to blow his horn, it stuck to his lips. The prince heard her story, and gave to God and to her a parcel of land, to be a sanctuary to all that fled there. He desired her to found an Abbey on the spot; she did so, and died Abbess thereof in a good old age. She was buried in the neighbouring church, called Pennant, distinguished from her burial there by the addition of Melangell.

Pennant, *Tour in Wales*, vol. ii. p. 347, notices—At about two miles distance from Llangynog, I turned up a small valley to the right, to pay my devotions to the shrine of St. Monacella, or as the Welsh style her, Melangell. Her hard bed is shewn in the cleft of a neighbouring rock; and her tomb was in a little chapel, or oratory adjoining to the church of Pennant Melangell, now used as a vestry-room. This room is still (1784) called Cell-y-bedd, or the Cell of the Grave; but her reliques, as well as her image, have long since been removed. The last is, I think, still to be seen in the churchyard, and the legend is perpetuated by some rude wooden carvings of the saint, with numbers of hares scuttling to her for protection. She properly became their patroness, and they were called Mwyn Melangell—St. Monacella's Lambs. The superstitious opinion so generally prevailed till the last century, that no person in the parish would kill a hare; and even later, when a hare was pursued by the dogs, it was as positively believed, that it was sure to escape, if any one said—God and Saint Monacella be with thee!

Saint Melangle's day is noticed by Sir N. H. Nicolas as occurring on January 31.

The Fairs hitherto held at Easter and Whitsuntide at Greenwich, have this year been suppressed.

PROVINCIAL RHYMES.

Halliwell in his Nursery Rhymes, 1844, p. 47, notices some 'scholastic' lines—

> In fir tar is, in oak none is.
> In mud eel is, in clay none is.
> Goat eat ivy, man eat oats.

and observes—'the joke consists in saying these lines so quick that it cannot be told whether it is English or gibberish. For the version now printed, more complete than the one given by Chambers, I am indebted to Professor De Morgan, who has heard it in Dorsetshire.' As a reference to their probable antiquity, he also states the words in the last line are quoted in a manuscript of the fifteenth century, Sloane Coll. 4; see Reliquæ Antiquæ, vol. i. p. 324.

In Buckinghamshire, there is a similar jocosery that has escaped him: the words are spoken so rapidly by most speakers, that few persons are able during the repetition to catch one word, or even the probable sense of what is there spoken.

> As I was going up trictable tractable present,
> There I spied unicle crunicle cronicle current;
> I called my man Richard, a doctor of physic,
> To bring out his ficarige facarige fan,
> To shoot unicle crunicle cronicle current,
> That sat upon trictable tractable present.

Possibly other counties had their popular rhymes, now fast passing into desuetude, and in many instances to be irrecoverably forgotten, unless occasionally transmitted to the pages of your widely diffused Current Notes.

Great Missenden, March 9. N. H.

The following Charade, the production of an eminent Dignitary of the Church, has been handed to me for solution, which I have been unable to render; perhaps some of your readers may be more successful.

Oldbury, March 14. J. LOWE.

> I sit here on a rock whilst I'm raising the wind,
> When the storm is abated I'm gentle and kind;
> I have kings at my feet who await but my nod,
> To kneel in the dust on the ground where I trod;
> I am seen by the world, yet am known but to few;
> The Gentiles detest me, I'm Pork to the Jew.
> I never have passed but one night in the dark,
> And that was with Noah alone in the ark;
> My weight is three pounds, my length is a mile;
> And when I'm discover'd you'll say with a smile—
> My first and my last are the best in the Isle.

A solution in rhyme would be very acceptable. Ed..

TOUCHING FOR THE KING'S EVIL.

M. V.'s Enquiry in Current Notes for January last, induces me to forward the following paper, which was directed to the Company of Barbers and Surgeons, in the reign of Charles the Second, when it appears the Stuarts practised this with other deceptions, in accordance with their imbibed notions of the monarchical Right Divine. This mesmeric delusion was continued during the reign of Queen Anne, and the Evil Angels or Tokens were gold pieces; but those presented by the Old Pretender were silver. The original document, of which this is a transcript, is endorsed—'Proposals for Regulating the Healings, in King Charles the Second's Reign;' but though designated Proposals, these instructions were delivered to the Officials of the Barbers and Surgeons, as a Mandate for their observance.

Lee Road, Blackheath. J. J. H.

For the better regulating of the Healings, his Majestie is pleased to Order as followeth:—

That the Public Healings be limited to the months of March and Aprill for the Spring Season, and October and November for the Fall. The disease at those times being most apparent, and the weather then most temperate, both for his Majestie to touch, and the poore people to travell.

That a convenient House, Tent, or other Place be appointed for the viewing of the diseased—having one door to enter in, and another to goe forth at; and that at each door, two of his Majesties Guards be ordered to stand; and next to the first door, within shall stand the Serjeant Chyrurgeon in waiting with the rest of the Serjeant Chyrurgeons, and the Chyrurgeon in Ordinary to his Majesties Person, and at least, one of his Majesties Physitians in Ordinary to view the diseased people.

And that no Tickett be given but by the Serjeant Chyrurgeon in writing, and that in the presence and with the approbation of the rest before mentioned; and that the names and dwelling places of such as receive Ticketts be registered in a Booke by the Serjeants man.

That the Serjeant Chyrurgeon in waiting shall admit and passe any to be healed, who shall be sent to him from any of his Majesties Physitians in Ordinary, bringing a note signed under his hand.

That all such as present themselves to be healed shall bring a Certificate under the hands of the Minister and Churchwardens of the parish wherein they live, that they have never been touched by his Majestie.

That a command be sent to the Bishops of London, Winchester, and Rochester, that the Minister of each parish within the Citties of London and Westminster, and within ten miles distance round about be ordered by them to send their hands and seals in a small piece of parchment, to be kept always in readiness, to compare with their hands which they sett to Certificates; And that every Minister register what Certificates he gives to prevent the abuse of certifying more than once for one person, which hath been too frequently done.

That no person, be it his Majesties Servant, or other, upon paine of his Majesties displeasure, presume to bring into his Majesties presence any one to be touched for the Evill, who hath not been viewed and received a Token for the same.

That neither for viewing the sicke, registering their names, giving Tokens, or presenting them to his Majestie, the Serjeant Chyrurgeon, or his Servant, or any other Assistant, presume to demand or to receive any Money or Present whatsoever.

That none presume to wait at the Healing, but the Serjeant Chyrurgeon, and such other of his Majesties Chyrurgeons as are necessary; the Apothecary to his Majesties Person, and what other of his Majesties Servants shall be appointed, that so his Majestie may not be pressed upon, and the Ceremony hindred by officious Waiters.

That whereas when there was but one Serjeant Chyrurgeon, the Chyrurgeon to the Person did officiate in his absence as Serjeant, since now there are by his Majesties favour three Serjeants,

That the Chyrurgeon to the Person may not be deprived of the Rights of his Place, and rendered useless by the Serjeants waiting one for another,

Be it ordered, That in the sickness or absence of each Serjeant, the Chyrurgeon to the Person wait in his room as when there was but one Serjeant, and alsoe that he takes his turns in Hunting and Journeys with each Serjeant in his month as heretofore.

And that the rather, because his Majestie hath declared by an Act of Counsell, that the Serjeants as they die shall be reduced to one as before.

ROY'S WIFE OF ALDIVALLOCH.

Mrs. Grant was certainly the authoress of Roy's Wife of Aldivalloch. In the additional Illustrations to Johnson's Scottish Musical Museum, Edinb. 1839, vol. IV., p. 368,* is an extract of a letter from George Thomson, the correspondent of Burns; concerning this lady—the writer says, 'Mrs. Grant of Carron is the same lady who married Dr. Murray of Bath, but I know not her maiden name, nor whether she be alive or dead—dead probably, for she was well up in years, when she married the Doctor, whom I knew well, a warm hearted Irishman, and a very good flute-player. She was generally understood to be the writer of Roy's Wife, but I cannot help you to any written authority for the fact. You are quite right in suspecting traditional authorities *in general*—they are little to be relied on.'

Mr. David Laing, the erudite editor of the Museum, adds—'Through the obliging enquiries of J. P. Grant, Esq., son of the late Mrs. Grant of Laggan; I have since learned the following particulars of this lady. Her maiden name was Grant, and she was born near Aberlour, on the banks of the river Spey, about the year 1745. She was twice married, first to her cousin, Grant of Carron, near Elchies, on the river Spey, about 1763, and secondly to a Physician in Bath, whose name is stated to have been Dr. Brown, not Murray. She died at Bath, sometime about 1814, and is not known to have written any other song than Roy's Wife.'

I may, however, state, it is quite certain that the name of the lady's second husband was Murray, not Brown; and that I have in a manuscript collection attributed to her pen, several songs written by her. They are chiefly on local subjects.

March 14. EDWARD F. RIMBAULT.

HISTORICAL NOTICES OF LITERARY PERSONS.

The following extracts from the parish register of St. Giles's, Cripplegate, may possibly interest some readers of Current Notes.

Burrille in Aprille 1587.

John Fox, householder, preacher, the 20 day.

This entry, it is almost nugatory to observe, refers to the great Martyrologist.

Under those of Weddings in August, 1620, is notified the marriage of the Protector.

Oliver Crumwell and Elizabeth Bourohr. 22.

Among the Burials in November, 1674, is recorded the sepulture of the immortal author of Paradise Lost.

John Milton, Gentleman, Consumpscōn, Chancell, 12.

Daniel de Foe was born in this parish in 1661; his literary career, memorable as it was, did not avail to secure him against penury and want at the close of life. He is believed to have died in insolvent circumstances, at an obscure lodging in this parish, and under 'burying in April,' 1731, occurs —

Daniel De Foe, Gentleman, to Tindalls, Lethargy, 26.

'To Tindall's' implied that the corpse was borne thence to Tindalls burying ground, more generally known by the appellation of Bunhill Fields.

Old Jewry, March 2. S. G.

EPITAPHS IN PERTH AND FORFARSHIRE.

Travel where you will, the eye of the observer will frequently discern among the memorials of the dead much to interest him, and arrest his attention, and although much that is quaint may be often too broadly expressed to correspond with the generally received notions of the solemnity of the scene, yet there these memorials are; our railing at them does not displace them, or alter the effect which their reality creates; we must comply with the fact to receive them with all their inconsistencies, and make them available either for the purposes of history, or of mental consideration. Embued with these feelings, in my journeys I have not passed the depositories of the departed without casting a longing, lingering look behind, and have noted many an epitaph which doubtless will conduce to the amusement, if not of the instruction, of the reader; and as Current Notes are read in situations far distant from the Metropolis, or the busy haunts of the artisan or the commercial man, your columns are often the vehicle of much to gratify the desultory as well as the studious reader, and believing that epitaphs are at all times acceptable, I enclose the following for your adoption.

In Grey Friars' churchyard, Perth, lie the remains of the Rev. William Wilson, who died in his fifty-first year, in 1741. He was originally a minister of the Middle Church, Perth, to which he was ordained in 1716; and being the first to join and support Ebenezer Erskine in his views against the laws of Church Patronage in the Church of Scotland, was by the General Assembly in 1740, with several other parish ministers, deposed from his official capacity. Thus deprived of his old church, and followed by the greater part of his congregation, he became the founder of the Secession Church in Perth. His epitaph thus pronounces his eulogium—

More brave than David's mighty men,
This Champion fought it fair
In Truth's defence, both by the pen,
The pulpit, and the chair.
He stood with his associates true
To Scotland's solemn oath;
And taught to render homage due
To God, and Cæsar both.
Earth, raging from his sacred post
Debarred the worthy sage;
Heaven frown'd and sent a furious host
To, venge the sacrilege.
Mourn Zion, your Elijah's gone
And wafted to the skies —
Mourn, till his fiery car bring down
A soul of equal size.

On a memorial in the Grey Friars, Perth, to Robert Vallance, Deacon of the Weavers, who died in 1781, aged 65, are these lines —

Muse, here assist me now, I surely must,
Relate brave Vallance character that's just.

Renowned, much justice will join his cause,
Of tradesmen, he in Perth, deserves applause —
Betrayed no trust was put into his hand,
Endeavouring allways by the truth to stand.
Ready he was, and that at any hour,
To make address [redress?], or to relieve the poor.

Vallance, whose virtuous actions shone so bright,
Always did stand up for the City's right;
Let monuments or some recorded verse
Loud unto Ages his bright fame rehearse.
All craftsmen who him knew will yet declare
None in the Country could with him compare.
Grief now, nor pain, no more his peace annoys;
Enter'd the Choir, he lives in perfect joys.

It will doubtless be observed this is composed as an acrostic.

In Dunfermline Abbey churchyard, on Elizabeth Meiklejohn, who died 1761, aged 27, we read—

Reader, see how death all doun puls,
And nought remains but shanks and skulls;
For the greatest Champion ere drew breath,
Was all-wise conquered by Death.

In Forfarshire, I have noted the following distich in the old kirkyard of Kinnaird, Farnell, A.D. 1600.

HVE [WE] . DOE . THIS . FOR . NO . WTHER . END
BVT . THAT . OWR . BVRIAL . MAY . BE . KEND.

Within the old kirk of Nevay, the stone in a mutilated condition—

Heir lye the Tyries in Nevay
Honest men and brave fellows.

In Strathmartin old burial ground, on James Anderson, 1690:

Among the earth beneath this stone
Doth his forefathers ly
And this has been ther burial place
Sine mans rememberie.

On another, in the same place, name illegible, 1754:

Heir lyes a godly honest man,
All men that knew him said,—
He was an elder of the church,
And weaver to his trade.

In the old kirkyard of Essie, on David Wighton, schoolmaster, who died in 1717, aged 75.

Below this Tomb there lyeth thus
Ean David Wightoun in the Bush.
A Rabie Father was indeed
As you may see this tomb to read.
In English, and Arithmetic both,
He could both write and spell;
In Greek a great proficient;
In Hebrew did excell.

In Newgate churchyard, on Robert Small, who died 1771—

Here lies the dust of Robert Small,
Who, when in life was thick, not tall;
But what's of greater consequence,
He was endowed with good sense.

Brechin. A. J.

The epitaph, 'My Sledge and Hammer lie reclined,' printed in Current Notes, p. 8, is also in Aston Churchyard, near Birmingham, and in several others in various parts of the kingdom. Which is the original?

Oldbury, March 14. J. Lowe.

Heralds' College. Had the great Fire of London, 1666, any effect on the records of the Heralds' College?

Are there any other countries besides England and Ireland, who have now any Colleges or Office of Arms?

Rotheram, March 13. F. W. H.

The Heralds' College was destroyed, but the records and books, with one or two exceptions, were, as the fire approached, moved to a room in the palace at Whitehall, near the Court of Requests, formerly called the Queen's Court. After the fire, notice was given in the Gazettes, the Heralds' Office was held there.

Scotland has her Heralds' College, the chief officer being Lion King of Arms, Edinburgh.

An old newspaper, even in a moment of listlessness, has its charms. It puts one into something like the condition of a prescient being. Perusing the journals of the by-gone day, we see passions agitating, which are now extinct; reports affirmed, which we know to be false; alarms sounded, which we are sure had no foundation; and expectation all alive—upon projects which have ended in nothing.

Rogers' Monument.—In the chancel of the parish church of Hornsey, a mural memorial has been placed by the poet's nephews; it consists of a medallion head, by Behnes, and is deemed an admirable resemblance; below which is the following inscription:—

In Memory of
Samuel Rogers,
Author of the 'Pleasures of Memory,'
Born at Newington Green, xxx July, mdcclxiii.
Died at St. James's Place, Westminster, xviii Dec., mdcccly.
His mortal remains are buried in this churchyard.

EARLY ENGLISH LOVE SONG.

Am I not in blessed case,
Treasure and Pleasure to possesse;
I would not wishe no better place,
If I may still have welthiness:
And to enjoye in perfect peace
My Lady, Lady:
My pleasaunt pleasure shall encrease,
My deare Lady.

Helene may not compared be,
Nor Creseda that was so bright;
These cannot staine the shine of thee,
Nor yet Minerua of great might.
Thou passest Venus farre away,
Lady, Lady;
Loue thee I will both night and day,
My dere Lady.

My mouse, my nobs, my cony sweete,
My hope and ioye, my whole delight;
Dame Nature may fall at thy feete,
And yeelde to thee her crowne of righte.
I will thy body now embrace,
Lady, Lady;
And kiss thy swete and pleasaunt face,
My deare Lady.

Enterlude of the Triall of Treasure, 1567.

Irish Quarters.—Looking over some old family letters, I find the following Epigram which has some point, and may afford some amusement.

More than Four Quarters in the year,
Could never yet be made appear;
Till Parl'ment omnipotently great,
Received a Bill creating Eight.

The bill introduced into the Irish Parliament, was for increasing the number of Quarter Sessions.

Belfast, March 10. R. B.

A special general meeting of the Royal Institute of British Architects was held on Monday, the 2nd inst., when it was resolved unanimously to humbly submit to Her Majesty's gracious consideration, the awarding of the Royal gold medal for the year 1856, to Mr. Owen Jones, Member of the Institute, author of *The Alhambra*, the *Grammar of Ornament*, and other works, all of which are entitled to much commendation, and are highly popular.

BLUE STOCKINGS. May I ask what was the origin of the blue stocking associations of which we read till within a few past years, and even now when some ladies generally of a certain age are in society, they are *en passant* spoken of or alluded to, as quite 'blue stockings?' They seem as coteries to be of but a modern date.

Belgrave Square. W.

The origin of blue stocking coteries derived from an association of parties, partly chivalrous and partly festive, is of a much earlier date than generally supposed. The society *de la Calza* (of the Stocking), was instituted at Venice in the year 1400, in honour of the inauguration of Michael Steno, Procurator of Saint Mark, as Doge. The business of its members was conversation and festivity, and so attractive were their entertainments of music and dancing, that the gay spirits of other parts of Italy assiduously sought the honour of admission as members. Their statutes had solely reference to the ceremonies of their balls and general meetings for diversion, and the members, being resolved on their rigorous observance took an oath in a church to that tendency. They had banners and a seal as an authorised order of Knighthood, and their costume was displayed in all the elegance and splendour which the luxuriancy of Venetian taste could devise; but with the inconsistency of the whimsical custom of the Italians of bedizening or marking their academies and other intellectual associations by some external signs of caprice or folly, the members when they assembled for literary discussions were distinguished by the colours of their stockings. These colours were sometimes fantastically blended, and on others, only one colour, particularly the blue prevailed. The society *de la Calza* continued till 1590, when the foppery of Italian Literature assumed another symbol; the rejected title then crossed the Alps, and found a congenial reception in the flippancy and literary triflings of Parisian society, and particularly branded Female pedantry as the strongest feature in the character of French pretension. The name and something of its character diverged from France to England, and for a while marked the vanity of the worthless advances in literature which were so highly vaunted among our feminine coteries. The propriety of the appellation and its application are, at length, passing into desuetude, for it is apparent to all that in every circle, attainments in literature can and are accomplished by ladies with no deterioration of female importance or propriety: it is in England, more than in any other, that knowledge asserts her right of general dominion, and majestically maintains the position, that, if she be the sustaining energy of one sex, she also contributes to the lighter charm, the graceful adornment of the other.

The verse in the old nursery song, a portion of that commencing with One-ery, two-ery, Ziccary zan—

Hinx Minx! now the witch winks,
The fat begins to fry;
There's nobody at home but jumping Joan,
And Father, and Mother, and I.

Has a classical parallel in Ovid, Fast. IV. 543.

Tota domus læta est, hoc est materque, paterque
Nataque; tres illi tota fuere domus.
Mox epulas ponunt, liquefacta coagula lacti.

F. E. G.

PROPOSED INTERCHANGE OF DUPLICATE COINS.

I have good reason to know that Current Notes is in the hands of most Coin Collectors, therefore, I wish to make a proposition in its pages, if the Editor will lend his aid, which if put in practice will be a great boon to us of the Numismatic Fraternity. Coin Collectors of whatever class and extent their collections are, must frequently accumulate duplicates of which, from the circumstances of their position, that which is useless to one man is eagerly sought by another; thus, if Collectors knew each others' names, and to what class their attention was directed, Manuscript lists of their duplicate specimens might be circulated, and if the Editor would receive and publish a list of Collectors' Names, it would be very desirable.

Oxon, March 4. L. A. W.

The Editor's agency is at the service of L. A. W., or of any other collector.

I would feel greatly obliged if any of your numerous readers of Current Notes would give me an explanation of the following Medal.

Obverse — Three figures in armour, the centre one who is crowned with flowers or leaves, is joining the hands of the other two. Legend—IVNGE TRVCES DEXTRAS. 1579.

Reverse — A fruit tree by the side of a lake, upon which the four winds are blowing; on the agitated water, a single figure is seen in the distance. Legend—VEL CONTRA FORTIOR ITO.

Leith, March 4. W. K. CURRIE.

NATIONAL GALLERY. The Krüger Collection of sixty-four early German paintings, formerly at Minden, were in 1854, purchased for the National Gallery, in no way authorised by the Trustees, for 2800*l.*, and the expenses of conveyance hither were 116*l.* 19*s.* 8*d.*, in all 2916*l.* 19*s.* 8*d.* The most tolerable of these, seventeen in number, after considerable repairs and redecorations, were in October in that year, placed in the room on the left, at the head of the staircase, and have created for it, the appellation of 'the Chamber of Horrors.' Ten of these pictures have been sent to Ireland, or elsewhere; and the remaining thirty-seven were sold, Feb. 14, by Messrs. Christie and Manson, for 249*l.* 8*s.*, at prices varying from twelve shillings to an extreme sum of twenty-two pounds. Deducting the cost of the reparation to those now in the Gallery, and the charges of sale, the seventeen remaining, which advance nothing preceptory in art, cost *severally* the frightful sum of one hundred and sixty pounds.

LADY AND SPANIELS. In the fine large print, after Landseer, so entitled, I presume the lady represents some one,—is it known who?

Chichester, March 16. H. H.

Miss Power, niece of the late Margaret Countess of Blessington.

KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN OF JERUSALEM.

The military brotherhood or order of the Knights Hospitailers was founded by Gerard Tour, who was born at Martigues in Provence. After the capture of Jerusalem, he in 1099, established in that city a house of refuge, as an asylum to pilgrims coming from all parts of the Christian world to visit the Holy Places. Raymond Dupuy succeeded Gerard as Grand Master of the Order, and he decided that the brotherhood should in future become military as well as hospitaller, and that it should defend by arms the Christians against the infidels. The Order thenceforth assumed the title of Knights of St. John of Jerusalem, where they continued till Saladin, in 1188, obtaining possession of Palestine, the Knights quitted Jerusalem to establish themselves at Acre, and subsequently at Rhodes, till 1530, when on Charles the Fifth giving to them the island of Malta, they proceeded thither. The French nation having since the crusades constantly assumed to represent in the East the military spirit of the West, and to be in that country the most pious and most stedfast supporter of the interests of the Latin Church, the French Government has long coveted the possession of the ruins of the Knights' establishment at Jerusalem, a desire that has at length been gratified. The Sultan, who had already presented to the Emperor Napoleon the Church of the Nativity at Jerusalem, has in order to render the gift more complete and acceptable, also given to him the old palace of the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem, which is annexed to St. Peter's prison. The Greeks had also solicited for the same building, but the ruins have been surrendered to France in compliment to her considering herself as the representative of Catholic interests in the East.

GELIDUS THE PHILOSOPHER. Current Notes well maintains its archæological and literary character, and the paper in the last in reference to 'the Rambler' and 'the Adventurer' is replete with interest. I have long been an admirer of 'the Rambler,' in which, in No. 24, there is a character of Gelidus the Philosopher, a man of great penetration and deep researches; had Dr. Johnson any known person in view in the personation, or is it, as possibly it is, simply one of fiction?

Gloucester, March 3. P. H.

Gelidus the Philosopher was a real character: the Rev. John Coulson; he took his degree of A. M., April 12, 1746, and was subsequently a senior Fellow of University College. In appearance and habit, he resembled Dr. Johnson, and was considered in his time as an Oxford character. Mr. and Mrs. Thrale, with Dr. Johnson, visited Oxford, Sept. 22, 1774, and the great lexicographer, in his journal, notices on the 23rd, the visit of Mr. Thrale and himself to Mr. Coulson; and that on the 24th, they both, with Mrs. Thrale, and her daughter then ten years old, afterward Lady Keith; dined with him. After this visit, Dr. Johnson told Mrs. Thrale, that Mr. Coulson was the man designated in the Rambler, under the name of Gelidus the Philosopher.

KIT-CAT CLUB.—In 1821, was published a folio volume, entitled Memoirs of the celebrated Persons composing the Kit-Cat Club, with forty-eight Portraits, engraved from the original Paintings of Sir Godfrey Kneller. I possess this book, and beg to refer to the just castigation it deserved in the Quarterly Review, March 1822, pp. 425-437, where it is denounced as 'one of the most blundering pieces of patch-work that the scissors of a hackney editor ever produced.' No hint is there given as to who was 'the anonymous personage who produced this astonishing work,' and though I have made many enquiries as to the name of the party, I have been unsuccessful, yet a query in Current Notes might I am told elicit an answer. May I ask if any reader can furnish me with the requisite information as to who was the editor, or compiler of the volume in question.

St. Ann's Street, Manchester. H.

The editor, or compiler, which our Correspondent pleases, was James Caulfield. The production of the Kit-Cat Club was one of the many speculations of the late Mr. Charles Walker, for whom Caulfield also edited the Remarkable Characters, to which and to the six volume edition of Granger's Biographical History of England, the same critical severity may be fairly applied. To Caulfield's baneful attachment to gin may be attributed a long course of erratic conduct. To fix him to any literary labour, it was requisite to entrap him, and lock him up in a room, with the main essential, a pint or two of his beloved nectar, and books for his reference. Eventually, one night, returning homeward in his usual besotted condition, while attempting to step from the road to the pavement, he fell, and the knee-pan coming in contact with the curb-stone, it was so miserably displaced, that he was taken in great pain to the Hospital, where he died.

NEW ANECDOTES OF PETER PINDAR.

The recently published Memoir of William Cookworthy, a minister among the 'drab-coloured Christians, written by his grandson, Mr. George Harrison, barrister, contains some amusing incidents relative to Dr. Wolcot, not hitherto known beyond the pale of the Quaker's family. Cookworthy was a druggist in Nut-street, Plymouth, who during the spring and summer months emancipated his family of grown up daughters from the confinement and dirt of 'a narrow street in a sea-port town,' by the enjoyment of a country lodging at Fleet, the family seat of the Bulteels, near Sequer's bridge, on the road from Plymouth to Modbury, abounding with charms of wild flowers, hedge-rows, and scenery, some of the loveliest, even in 'the lovely county of Devon.' Mr. Harrison relates—

On one occasion, the first of the family who went to Fleet for the season, were my aunt Hobson, then a widow; her daughter, and my mother. They took with them the maid servant, Molly King, and some cold provisions for a beginning; and were also accompanied by Wolcot. Having arrived at a rather early hour, they were bent on a ramble before dinner. Nothing, however, could persuade Wolcot to go with them, and

after bantering him to no purpose on his laziness, they were forced to start without a squire, leaving the servant to unpack in their absence, and make ready against their return. After some hours pleasurably passed in the woods, they found, on reaching the house, all their food in confusion, scarcely fit to be eaten, and the servant in great dismay. She said Mr. Wolcot would pull it about, and eat, in spite of all her endeavours to prevent him,—that he had then gone away laughing, and had left a piece of paper for them. On this paper they found written—

Folks that are lean, may hop like fleas,
And travel wheresoe'er they please;
But I who am as big 's a tun,
Must find it hard to walk or run;
I therefore have composed this card,
To say, that I have labour'd hard
To eat the beef, and to devour
The pie, which was confounded sour;
And that I'm gone to 'scape a rattling
From Sukey and the widow Wadling.

In voice, in look, in person, and in similarity of character, John Wolcot was better qualified, perhaps, than any other man of his day to personate Falstaff. Many a time he has set my grandfather's table in a roar with his readings of Shakespeare's plays of Henry the Fourth, and the Merry Wives of Windsor. They were not lost upon his host; although, when Peter was sometimes pushing his jokes before the females a little too far, he would check himself on my grandfather's approach, with the exclamation—'Hullo! here comes Will Swedenborg.'

Peter's tale of the Pilgrim and the Peas, ending—

To walk a little more at ease,
I took the liberty to boil my peas,

fared, like his other witticisms, which were sure to be retorted on him, whenever there was fair opportunity. He had presented to him a couple of ducks, and leading a sort of make-shift life, was at his wit's end how to secure the good eating at the least possible expense of cookery. He bethought him, at last, of sending them to the bake-house. This was enough for my aunt Hobson, who the next time she met him, accosted him with—'So, Mr. Jack, I hear you took the liberty to bake your ducks!'

People have been surprised that a man of Wolcot's coarse, indolent, and selfish habits should have ever found a seat at my grandfather's table; but, in the first place, he had been bred a medical man; and this was, probably, his passport to the Chemist and Druggist. He had besides a fund of humour, and was stored with diverting tales about the Cornish and Devonshire common folks, who were wont to call him 'Maister Ould Cat,' and gaped with delight and wonder at his account of a cherub, which he asserted to have caught, tamed, and retained in a cage in Jamaica, when after having been ordained by the Bishop of London, he went thither in the train of Sir Henry Trelawny, the newly appointed governor, in the double capacity of 'body-curer' and 'soul-curer.'

Wherever he visited, such tales found ready listeners, nor was William Cookworthy the man to form an exception. He was the exception, indeed, in the rule,

Noscitur à socio, qui non dignoscitur ex se.*

Like his Divine Master, he could be 'the friend of publicans and sinners,' not to be degraded to their level, but to raise in them a respect for virtue. He was, moreover, well able to give Peter a Rowland for his Oliver, and was to a certainty the person who furnished him with the original incident for Wolcot's tale of the Country Bumpkin and the Razor-seller, beginning—

A fellow in a market town,
Most musical, cried razors up and down.

Wolcot had also a taste for the fine arts, and was the first to notice Opie. He brought him to Nut-street, and set him to paint the portrait of my grandfather, which was admitted to be the best likeness of him. It was not his speaking likeness, which would have been all life and fire: it is his thinking likeness, which is very different; and yet when the rays of the setting sun shed their softened light over the features, as they do for several days, twice in the year, at a late and early period, where the portrait hangs in my drawing room, it is difficult to believe the countenance to be any but that of a living man in the calm repose of a mighty mind.

William Cookworthy died October 17, 1780.

BALLOON EXHIBITION BILL.

The following announcement appeared during the first week in August, 1786, and is interesting from the early attention then made to the direction of Balloons, which later experience has confirmed to be utterly futile.

Tuffnell Park Road. CHARLES GREEN, Aeronaut.

NEW FISH BALLOON AT THE PANTHEON.

READY for Ascension, and to be drawn in the Air by live Eagles. It is now universally admitted, that every Attempt to steer Balloons in the Air, by any Power of Mechanism, will always prove fruitless, as there is no Possibility of finding a Point d'Appui, or Point of Resistance. Mr. Uncles, thoroughly convinced of its Truth, is, nevertheless ambitious, as an Englishman, of meriting the Name of the FIRST AERIAL CHARIOTEER. Instead, therefore, of making Use of ineffectual Sails, Oars, or Wings, he is determined to employ living Force to combat the Wind, and guide himself through the Regions of the Sky. With this Intention, he has just finished a vast Fish-formed Balloon, to which is suspended a splendid triumphal Car elegantly ornamented, with projecting Accommodations for four harnessed Eagles, perfectly tame, and capable of flying in every Direction, at their Master's Will. Mr. Uncles, who also flatters himself to render his Balloon stationary, intends to make his grand Ascension in it after Easter. Till then, this new and magnificent Spectacle will be exhibited in the grand Saloon of the Pantheon, every Day, Sundays excepted, from Ten to Six o'Clock.

Admittance One Shilling only.

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* He who has no character of his own, bears that of the company which he keeps.

ANCIENT SILVER DISH OR SALVER.

Amongst the church plate at Wallsend, in Northumberland, is an exquisitely wrought silver salver, now for protection fastened on a plate of iron. It is 10⅛ inches in diameter. In the centre of the salver which is sunk about half an inch there is no device, but round it is engraved a simple but elegant wreath of flowers and leaves tied at the top and bottom with knots of riband. On the other rim or border which is 2⅛ inches in diameter are four oblong medallions or compartments containing figures in basso relievo, representing the four Seasons, all so disposed as to be seen upright at one view without needing to turn the salver. The spaces between these compartments are filled with rich tracery of large flowers.

At the top of the salver, Spring is represented by the figure of a boy, crowned with roses, reclining, with the left hand resting on a basket of roses by his side, and holding in the right hand, which is crossed over his breast, a bunch of the same flowers. The back-ground is filled up with a landscape of trees, etc., beautifully executed but much worn.

Summer, on the right hand of the salver, is represented by the upright figure of a boy, crowned with ears of corn, sitting on a bank overshadowed by the boughs of a tree, having a sheaf of corn in his left arm, and a sickle in his right hand.

Autumn, at the bottom of the salver, is represented by a boy, crowned with vine leaves and grapes, with his right hand raised to his head and his left hand resting on fruit. Here, as in the opposite compartment, is a landscape with trunks of trees in the fore ground.

Winter, at the right hand side of the salver, is represented by the upright figure of a boy, with a curious old fashioned cap on his head, sitting and warming his hands at a fire, the flames of which ascend from the ground and curl up in front of him, Behind him are the boughs of a leafless tree.

At the top of the dish is the old silver mark, a three towered castle, and I.H. surmounted by a star.

St. Alban's Parsonage, March 4. E. H. A.

DERBYSHIRE TRADESMEN'S TOKENS.

An interesting addition to the County History of Derbyshire, has this month emanated under the title of 'The Tradesmen's Tokens of the Seventeenth Century, of Derbyshire.' Mr. W. H. Brockett, of Gateshead upon Tyne, has most laudably drawn up this list from the Notices extant in the Collections of Thomas Bateman, Esq., of Loneberdale House, to whom the work is dedicated; Mr. William Boyne, F.S.A.; Mr. Llewellyn Jewett, F.S.A., and the Bodleian Library, Oxford. The rarity of many of these specimens is so great, that one only is known, hence the reference to so many depositories, to eke out anything like a continued series. The descriptive notes are highly illustrative of families and persons who issued them, and the more attractive are accompanied by wood-cuts of truthful effect.

HERO OF BUTLER'S HUDIBRAS.

The name of Sir Samuel Rolle of Heanton Sackville, in the parish of Petrockstow, Devon; elder brother of Henry Rolle, Chief Justice of the Upper Bench under the Commonwealth, frequently occurs in the history and records of the period as an active promoter of the Parliament cause. The elder D'Israeli, in his Curiosities of Literature, second series, suggests that this worthy knight, and not Sir Samuel Luke, as commonly supposed, was the original of Butler's Hudibras. The following are D'Israeli's words—When Butler wrote his Hudibras, one Colonel Rolle, a Devonshire man, lodged with him, and was exactly like his description of the Knight; whence it is highly probable, that it was this gentleman and not Sir Samuel Luke, whose person he had in his eye. The reason he gave for calling his poem, Hudibras, was, because the name of the old tutelar saint of Devonshire, was Hugh de Bras.

Is there any foundation for this passage, beyond what appears in the above extract? and was the tutelar saint of Devonshire ever known in that county?

March 14. EDWARD F. RIMBAULT.

CHURCH BELL INSCRIPTIONS.

In the tower of Gulval church are three bells, bearing inscriptions: CAROLUS II. DEI GRATIA. The north one is dated 1640, with this distich—

He ring always
My Makers prayes.

The south bell is dated 1675.

Penzance, March 5. W.

LORD JOHN RUSSELL, A DRAMATIST.

The following letter addressed to R. W. Elliston, when lessee of Drury Lane Theatre, will possibly be interesting to many readers of Current Notes, who may not be aware his Lordship has any claim to be considered as a dramatist. The autograph is now before me.

March 12. H.

Hastings, Nov. 4, 1822.

Sir,—You will have perceived by an advertisement in the papers, that I am going to publish a play called *Don Carlos*. Having no conception of the proper method of adapting a play for the stage, I did not offer it to the Theatres, but if upon perusal, it should appear to you fit for this purpose, I should naturally prefer that it should be performed by the admirable Company at Drury Lane, rather than any other. If you have any wish to see it, a copy shall be sent to you, as soon as it is printed off. If it were to be acted, it must be, with considerable curtailments, and also, must profess to be from the published edition. Of course if you should judge it unfit for acting I should be neither surprised nor disappointed. You will have the goodness not to communicate this letter to any one.

I have the honour to be,
Your obed. servant,
J. RUSSELL.

Nothing but reading will teach spelling.

WILLIS'S CURRENT NOTES.

No. LXXVI.] "Takes note of what is done— By note, to give and to receive."—SHAKESPEARE. [APRIL, 1857.

The Charade, by an eminent dignitary of the Church, given in your last number, p. 17, is said to be by the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Oxford; but as I do not state the fact on my own knowledge, I cannot vouch for the accuracy of the report.

I sit here on a rock, whilst I'm raising the wind,
When the storm is abated, I'm gentle and kind;
I have kings at my feet, who await but my nod,
To kneel in the dust, on the ground where I trod;
I am seen by the world, yet am known but to few;
The Gentiles detest me, I'm Pork to the Jew.
I never have pass'd but one night in the dark,
And that was with Noah alone, in the ark;
My weight is three pounds, my length is a mile;
And, when I'm discover'd, you'll say, with a smile,
My first and my last are the best in the Isle.

The solution is CHRIST CHURCH. I send you a version in rhyme, as requested.

Christ on a rock His Church did found,
And though the tempests roar,
Firm and Secure, it smiles around,
Till Time shall be no more.

Gentle and kind the Saviour is,
As those who love Him know;
He shields from harm the truly His,
But quells the stubborn foe.*

Whene'er His Spirit from on high,
Scatters the clouds of lust,
Kings lay their crowns and sceptres by,
And worship in the dust.

Gentile and Jew detest the light,
Because their deeds are dark;
The Church once pass'd a dreary night,
Imprison'd in the Ark.

Of Jewish shekels three times ten
Three pounds, in counting, gave;
The Lord of Angels and of Men
Was valued as a slave.

The noble Christ Church Walk extends
A mile exact in length;
Long may it flourish! graced by Friends
Rejoicing in its strength!

Christ is the best, His Church the best,
In this, or any Isle;
And that a Bishop stands confest,
Must not provoke a smile.

* Parcere subjectis, et debellare superbos.

Prelates must sometimes roam at large,
And lighter game pursue;
And, if a Bishop writes a Charge,
Why not a Riddle too?

Newport, Essex, April 6. WILLIAM HILDYARD.

In reference to Mr. Lowe's letter in Current Notes, p. 17, containing a Charade, and inviting a solution of it, I applied to a friend, and now send you one, in rhyme, which I received in answer to my application.

Firm on the Rock of Christ that lowly sprung,
The Church, invokes the Spirit's fiery tongue,*
Whose gracious breathings rose but to control
The storm and struggle in the sinner's soul.
Haply ere long his carnal conflicts cease,
And the storm sinks in faith and gentle peace,
Kings own its potent sway, and humbly bow
The golden diadem upon their brow.
Its saving voice with mercy speeds to all,
But ah! how few to quicken at its call.
Gentiles, the favour'd little flock detest,
And Abraham's children spit upon their nest.
Creation's work, but only once, has night
Curtain'd with darken'd clouds its saving light,
What time the Ark majestically rode
Unscathed upon the desolating flood.
The silver weighed for it, in all its strength,
For scarce three pounds,† were counted, while its length
Traced in the Prophet's view with measured reed,
Squared just a mile,‡ as Rabbins are agreed.
And now I feel entitled well to smile,
Since CHRIST CHURCH has the palm of all our Isle.

The charade, which involves a compliment to Christ Church College, Oxford, is said to have been the composition of a Bishop of Worcester; and the solution is attributed to a Bishop of Salisbury.

Kensington, April 11. R. C. KIDD.

BORTISM.—A new sect, which founds its creed on the revelations of speaking tables, has recently been instituted at Geneva, and from the name of its founder, M. Bort, derives the appellation of Bortism. The sect pretends to revelations from various angels and from the Saviour himself, speaking by the table and by the mouth of M. Bort. These revelations have been published at Lausanne. What next?

* The rushing mighty wind.—Acts ii. 2.

† The weight of thirty pieces of silver was about three pounds.—Zechariah, xi. 12 and 13: and Matthew xxvi. 15.

‡ The square of the Temple of the New Jerusalem was two thousand roods, equal to one mile.—Ezekiel xlii. 20.

PARKHURST.—On the title page of a copy of the Nuremburg Chronicle, or more correctly, 'Liber Chronicarum,' compiled by Hartman Schedel, and printed at Nuremburg, by Anthony Koburger, in 1493, large folio, is the following inscription and quatrain in the autograph of John Parkhurst, elected bishop of Norwich, April 13, 1560.

Johannis Parcusti Epī Nordovicicensis ad
Dm̄ Guliellm̄ Nauntonum Τετραστικον.

Si Nauntone Tuos me inter numerabilis Amicos,
Claresces Scriptis forsitan ipse meis.
Nunc Tua fama Satis clara est, Sed clarior olim
Fiet, Fordescat ni mea Musa Tibi.

These are followed by the autograph of William Naunton, of whose future the lines are predictive.

Bp. Parkhurst, whose aptitude for Latin verses was highly creditable to him, published a volume which he entitled Juvenile Epigrams, 1573. He died Feb. 2, 1575.

BLUE STOCKINGS.—Myself and others must be greatly obliged for the elucidation of the term 'Blue Stockings,' inserted in the last number of Current Notes, p. 21. What induced my obtruding the query was the fact that the following statement, while it had all the appearance of truth, seemed to be in some manner questionable.

Many persons are no doubt curious to know the origin of the name *Blue Stocking Club;* and from the 'Memoirs of Mrs. Carter,' which have been lately published, we are enabled to present them with the following explanation: it appears that the celebrated Mrs. Montague used to have parties of literary persons at her house, concerning which the author of the Memoirs says, "to these parties it was not difficult for any person of character to be introduced. There was no ceremony, no cards, and no supper. Even dress was so little regarded, that a foreign gentleman, who was to go there with an acquaintance, was told in jest that it was so little necessary, that he might appear there, if he pleased, *in blue stockings.* This he understood in the literal sense; and when he spoke of it in French, called it the *Bas Blue Meeting;* this was the origin of the ludicrous appellation the Blue Stocking Club, since given to these meetings, and so much talked of.

Belgrave Square, April 2. W.

LADY AND SPANIELS.—In your last number, p. 21, you state that Miss Power is the lady represented in this pleasing engraving. May I take the liberty of enquiring the authority for this statement? The Hon. Mrs. Norton has been named, and also Lady Blanche Egerton, and they who compare 'the Lady with the Spaniels' with the fish-girl in 'Bolton Abbey,' in the absence of authentic information will be inclined towards the last named Lady.

April 4. CIVIS ROMANUS.

Miss Power is the Lady represented, reference to Mr. McLean, the publisher, would possibly convince Civis Romanus of his error.

TOUCHING FOR THE KING'S EVIL.

In addition to the papers printed in Current Notes in reference to the Royal practice of touching diseased persons, I forward a Proclamation issued at the close of King Charles the Second's reign. I possess the original broadside which, I am assured, is very rare.

Lee Road, Blackheath. J. J. H.

At the Court at Whitehall,
The Ninth of January, 1683.

Whereas by the Grace and Blessing of God, the Kings and Queens of this realm by many ages past have had the happiness by their Sacred Touch and Invocation of the name of God, to cure those who are afflicted with the disease called the King's Evil, and His Majesty in no less measure than any of his Royal Predecessors having had good success therein, and in his most gracious and pious disposition being as ready and willing as any King or Queen of this realm ever was, in any thing to relieve the distresses and necessities of his good subjects, Yet in his Princely wisdom foreseeing that in this (as in all other things) Order is to be observed, and fit times are necessary to be appointed for the performing of this great work of Charity, His Majesty was therefore this day pleased to declare in Council His Royal Will and Pleasure to be,

That, in regard heretofore the usual times of presenting such persons have been prefixed by His Royal Predecessors; the times of Publick Healing shall from hence forth be from the Feast of All Saints, commonly called Alhallon-tide, till a week before Christmas; and after Christmas until the first day of March, and then to cease till the Passion Week, being times most convenient both for the temperature of the season, and in respect of Contagion, which may happen in this near access to His Majesty's Sacred Person. And when His Majesty shall at any time think fit to go any progress, He will be pleased to appoint such other Times for Healing as shall be most convenient, and His Majesty doth hereby accordingly Order and Command,

That from the time of publishing this His Majesty's Order, none presume to repair to His Majesties Court to be healed of the said Disease, but only at, or within the times for that purpose hereby appointed as aforesaid, and His Majesty was further pleased to order,

That all such as hereafter shall come or repair to the Court for this purpose, shall bring with them Certificates under the Hands and Seals of the Parson, Vicar or Ministers, and of both or one of the Churchwardens of the respective parishes where they dwell, and from whence they come, testifying according to the truth, that they have not at any time before been touched by His Majesty, to the intent to be healed of that disease.

And all Ministers and Churchwardens are hereby required to be very careful to examine into the truth, before they give such certificates, and also to keep a Register of all Certificates they shall from time to time give; and to the end that all His Majesties loving subjects may the better take knowledge of this His Ma-

jesties Command, His Majesty was pleased to direct that this His Order be read publicly in all Parish Churches, and then be affixt to some conspicuous place there, And that to that end, the same be printed, and a convenient number of copies sent to the Most Reverend Fathers in God, the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Lord Archbishop of York, who are to take care that the same be distributed to all parishes within their respective Provinces.

PHI. LLOYD.

London: Printed by the Assigns of John Bill deceased; and by Henry Hills and Thomas Newcomb Printers to the King's most Excellent Majesty, 1683.

NOTES RELATIVE TO THE HEBER FAMILY.

It is not generally known that one of the Heber family was a century since, a book and printseller.

Richard Heber, Esq., the proprietor of Marton Hall, in Craven, Yorkshire, and of Hodnet Hall, in Shropshire, had a brother, Reginald, who was well known for his fondness for Field sports and the Turf. Mr. John Cheny, who in 1727 first projected and commenced the publication of the Racing Calendar, died in 1751, when Reginald Heber in conjunction with Thomas Butler, as book and printseller, in Pall Mall, near St. James' Street, continued it, and among the advertisements at the end of the Racing Calendar, 1751, Reginald Heber, as the author and publisher, is described as then living in Cold Bath Square, Clerkenwell. In 1753, he was living in Fullwood's Rents, Holborn, and dealing in Sporting Prints and Books, and also in York River Tobacco. The volume for 1754, contains 'a Notice' to his subscribers, that at a fire at his printer's, Edward Owen, in Hand Court, Holborn, all the printing materials, as well as his books were destroyed.

In 1757, he had removed to Holborn Bars, and added to his former business, 'the sale of the Finest Durham Flour of Mustard.' A long advertisement of Sporting Prints is appended to the volume for 1758, and in addition to the Mustard, he added 'Various Snuffs, and Right Woodstock Gloves.'

As the Racing Calendar in 1769 passed into other hands, it is presumed Reginald Heber was then deceased.

Richard Heber, Esq., his brother; by his first wife became possessed of some shares in Elliott's Brewery, Pimlico, and by this marriage was the father, in 1773, of Richard Heber, M.P., and the most distinguished bibliomaniac of the early part of this century. Inheriting his mother's property in the brewhouse, he, when in London, resided in a house in the brewhouse yard, where he died in 1835. Reginald Heber the no less celebrated preacher at Lincoln's Inn, and subsequently bishop of Calcutta; and also Thomas Heber, were sons by a second marriage, but the bishop was the only married son, and dying without issue male, the name of Heber of Marton and Hodnet is extinct.

April 8. R. T.

INEDITED LETTER OF THOMAS BEWICK.

The following letter will doubtless be read by many collectors of Bewick's publications with peculiar interest from the information it conveys in reference to the originality of the several portraits which were painted of him. The portrait by Ranson,* to whom the letter was addressed, 31, Judd Place West, New Road, and to which it more particularly relates, was engraved by subscription, and published in January, 1816. It was deemed the best portrait of Bewick which had then been executed; subsequently, the plate falling into the hands of a local bookseller, he reduced it to an octavo size, and appropriated it as a frontispiece to Bewick's works—both are now rarely met with.

Newcastle, Dec. 12, 1815.

Dear Sir,—I have long wished to hear from you, and would have written to you long since if I could have got your address, so that your letter per favour of Mr. Heaton gave me great pleasure, and has gratified me in both these respects.

I dare say most of our booksellers have Proposals in their shops—I know Finlay has, and also, I believe, both Bell on the Quay, and Miller; therefore if you send some of the prints to them as soon as you can, it will be what I think ought to be first done, before they are advertised.

If I recollect right, the proposals or prospectuses mentioned that the print would be of a certain size, so many inches in breadth and so many in height, I have forgot how many; but if the plate is done the size named, the prints cannot suit to bind up in any of my publications, therefore I am quite at a loss to know how this is, and also what Longman's people can do with it if it is too large for the books.

Sometime ago I expressed to Mr. Nicholson my fears that the large print would not sell to pay you, and I also named this to him in July last, when I met with him at Chillingham. I also told him several other particulars respecting this business, and my reasons for thinking it would not pay you at so high a price without it was engraved so as to be called an *inimitable engraving*.

While we were at Chillingham, Mr. Nicholson painted another likeness of me in water colours of a smaller size, but for what purpose I know not. Whether Mr. Nicholson may have informed you of Mr. Summer-

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* Thomas Fryer Ranson, born at Sunderland in 1784, was apprenticed to J. A. Kidd, engraver, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne. He then came to London, and in 1814, was awarded by the Society of Arts their silver medal for excellence in engraving a portrait of Sir Thomas Gresham. In 1818, he underwent a prosecution by the Bank of England authorities for holding a one pound note, which they alleged to be a forgery, but which was subsequently proved to be genuine. In 1821 he received the Society of Arts' gold medal, for his line engraving of a portrait of the Duke of Northumberland; and, in 1822, their gold medal, for his admirable engraving from Wilkie's picture, Duncan Gray.

Search we the Records of an ancient Date,
Or read what modern Histories relate,
They all proclaim what Wonders have been done
By the plain Letters taken as they run.*
Too high the Floods of Passion us'd to roll,
And rend the Roman Youth's impatient Soul;
His hasty Anger furnish'd Scenes of Blood,
And frequent deaths of Worthy Men ensu'd:
In vain were all the weaker Methods try'd,
None could suffice to stem the furious Tide,
Thy Sacred Line he did but once repeat;
That laid the Storm, and cool'd the raging Heat.†

Thy Heav'nly Notes, like Angels Music, cheer
Departing Souls, and sooth the dying Ear.
An Aged Peasant, on his latest bed,
Wish'd for a Friend some godly Book to read;
The pious Grandson Thy known Handle takes,
And thus intent haply this Lecture makes:
Great A, he gravely read,—th' important sound
The scant draped Walls and hollow roof rebound:
Th' expiring Antient raised his drooping Head,
And thank'd his Stars that Hodge had learn'd to read.
Great B, the Younker bawls—O heavenly Breath!
What Ghostly Comforts in the Hour of Death!
What Hopes I feel! Great C, pronounced the boy—
The Grandsire died in extacy of Joy.

Yet in some Lands such Ignorance abounds,
Whole parishes scarce know thy useful Sounds;
Of Essex-Hundreds Fame gives this Report,
But Fame, I ween, says many Things in Sport,
Scarce lives the Man to whom Thou'rt quite unknown,
Tho' few th' Extent of thy vast Empire own.
Whatever Wonders Magic spells can do
On Earth, in Air, in Sea, in Shades below;
What words profound and dark, Mahomet spoke,
When his old Cow an Angel's Figure‡ took;
What strong enchantments sage Canidia knew,
Or Horace sung, fierce Monsters to subdue,
O mighty Book, are all contain'd in You!
All human Arts, and ev'ry Science meet,
Within the limits of thy single Sheet:

From thy vast root all Learning's branches grow,
And all her streams from thy deep Fountain flow.
And lo! while thus thy wonders I indite,
Inspir'd I feel the power of that I write;
The gentler gout his former Rage forgets,
Less frequent now, and less severe the Fits,
Loosen'd the Chains which bound my shackled Feet,
Stiffness and Pain from ev'ry Joint retreat;
Surprizing Strength comes ev'ry Moment on,
I stand, I step, I walk, and now—I run!
Here let me cease, my hobbling numbers stop,
And at thy Handle* hang my Crutches up.

1747. THOMAS TICKLE.

* He that runs may read is an old adage. The prophet Habakkuk, who is said to have lived six hundred years before Christ, writes that he was bidden to—write the vision, and make it plain upon Tables, that he may run that readeth it.—Chap. ii. 2.

So Cowper adopts the same phrase,—

But Truth on which depends our main concern,
That 'tis our shame and misery not to learn,
Shines by the side of ev'ry path we tread
With such a lustre he that runs may read.
Tyrocinium, v. 80.

† These Lines describe the advice given to Augustus, by Athenodorus the Stoick Philosopher, who desired the Emperor neither to say nor do any Thing, till he had first said over the Alphabet, or Letters of the Horn-Book; the strict Observance of this Rule would be the Means to make his Passion fall, and prevent any rash Words or Actions.

‡ See the Chapter "Of the Cow," in the Coran.

In the recent sale of Mr. Horner's library was a copy of the PRYMER, printed in black letter, 16mo., but without denotation of place, printer's name, or date. The volume was without a general title, but commenced with the Catechism, to which as a head was a sort of half title: no other copy is known, and it is very doubtful whether any general title was printed. Unquestionably, it was the first edition, of Queen Elizabeth's reign, and was therefore printed in 1558. On comparing this with the quarto edition 1559, they differ in various particulars, though both contain the prayers for the Dead. The edition of 1559 does not contain the Catechism, but has amendments of the errors discernible in the smaller copy, which follows more closely the Prymer of 1545, than does that of 1559. Had any one a few years since stated that the Primer of the reign of Elizabeth contained Prayers for the Dead, the assertion would most unequivocally have been denied. sold for seventy pounds.

NEWSPAPERS.—I possess some odd numbers of a small quarto periodical entitled 'the Weekly Packet of Advice from Rome, or the History of Popery,' may I ask if it is known how long this was continued?

Nottingham, April 4. F. H.

Henry Care was the author or editor of the 'Weekly Packet.' It commenced December the 10th, 1678, and ended July 13, 1683. In volumes it is thus divided: Vol. I., Dec. 10th, 1678, to July 4th, 1679, in 31 Nos.—Vol. II., July 11th, 1679, to May 28th, 1680, in 47 Nos.—Vol. III., June 4th, 1680, to Dec. 16, 1681, in 80 Nos.—Vol. IV., Dec. 23rd, 1681, to August 18, 1682, in 35 Nos.—Vol. V., August 25, 1682, to July 13, 1683, in 47 Nos. This last was 'Printed by A. Maxwell and J. Attwood for the Author, H. Care.' The author and his publisher, Langley Curtis, appear to have had some dispute on the termination of the fourth volume, Care changed his printer, and Curtis continued and published a fifth volume on his own account, beginning August 25th, 1682, to April 27, 1683, in 36 Nos. The fact of there being two fifth volumes has not been noticed by any bibliographer.

The 'Weekly Packet from Germany,' another periodical began Sept. 3, 1679, and continued till Feb. 4, 1680; another under the title of 'Weekly Memorials for the Ingenious,' began on Monday, March 20, 1681-2, and No. 50 ended the series, on Monday, January 15, 1683.

* Votiva Tabula.—Hor.

SIR JAMES WARE, THE IRISH HISTORIAN.

From a manuscript volume of arms and pedigrees of the seventeenth century, I made the following extract in reference to the armorial bearings of Sir James Ware, of whom, as a noted literary character, I think it ought to be introduced into Current Notes.

Sir James Ware, son of Sir James Ware, Knt., Auditor-General of Ireland, and M.P. for Mallow, co. Cork, by Mary, daughter of Ambrose Bryden, of Bury St. Edmunds; was born Nov. 26, 1594, and knighted in 1629.

He succeeded, upon the death of his father in 1632, to the office of Auditor-General; and upon the arrival of the Lord Deputy Wentworth in Ireland, Sir James was made a Privy Councillor. He married, firstly, Elizabeth, daughter of Jacob Newman, by whom he had seven sons and four daughters; secondly, Elizabeth, daughter of Henry Lord Windsor, and widow of her cousin Andrew Windsor, Esq., by whom there was no issue. The extract refers to and follows the emblasoned coat.

The acheivement above depinct, viz., Two Lions passant *azure*, armed and langued *gules;* a bordure of the second charged with escallops of the first; his Crest, On a wreath of his colours, befitting his dignity, a Dragon's head pierced through with a shiver of a lance, proper, mantled *gules*, doubled *argent;* his Motto—SOLA SALUS SERVIRE DEO; doth properly belong to the Honourable Sir James Ware, Knt., one of his Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Councillors, and Auditor-General of Ireland; his being descended from an honourable, noble, and ancient family of the Wares in England, which flourished in great honour in the time of Roger de Ware, Lord of Iseefield, a Baron of Parlement, in the reign of King Edward the First, which said achievement appears to belong to him by divers registers of the year 1632, in which year the certificate of the death of Sir James Ware, Knt., late Auditor-General of this kingdom, father to the above-said Sir James Ware, is recorded, which I certifie under my Hand, and Seal of my Office, the eighteenth day of March, Anno Domini 1645.

WILLIAM ROBARTS, Ulster
King of Arms of all Ireland.

Sir James was interred in the church of St. Werburgh, Dublin, where his father, mother, and wife were also buried.

Lee Road, Blackheath, April 11. J. J. HOWARD.

SCOTTISH WITCH CHARM.

In the Session Registers of Markinch, Fifeshire, is the following entry, containing the words of a witch charm:—

Dec. 31, 1643.—Compeired Janet Broune, and being posed if scho vsed charmes, scho confessed that sho did charme tuo severall persones, viz., James Hullock and Janet Scot, but no mo. The words of the charme ar thes—Our lord furth raid, his foalis foot staid—Our lord doune lighted, his foalis foot righted, saying flesh to flesh, blood to blood, and bone to bone, in our lord is name. Being posed quho learned hir the forsaid charme? ansred, ane man in the parochie of Strathmiglo.

Brechin, April 4. A. J.

NATIONAL GALLERY.—The fine large painting by Paul Veronese, known as 'La Tenda di Dario,' the property of Signor Pisani of Venice; in which Alexander, Darius, and the other personages represented are said to be portraits of members of the Pisani family; has long been under negociation of purchase for the National Gallery, but 15,000*l.* was the price demanded. Recently it was obtained for 14,000*l.*; but no sooner was it known that it had been sold to the British Government, than the ire of the Venetians and the officials was greatly excited. A letter from Venice, of the 9th inst., states that Signor Pisani has been fined by the Civil Lieutenant, 700,000 livres, double the price of the painting, the sale it is alleged having been made without the consent of the Venetian Government. The Venetians affect to be by no means displeased at this act of severity, or at the pecuniary loss imposed upon Signor Pisani, because he had without necessity, but merely through cupidity, deprived Venice and his own family of a well known master-piece. These assertions are open to much doubt.

The painting will occupy one entire side of the Rubens' room in the National Gallery.

LINES TO THE BUDDING ROSE,

Translated from the Latin of

JOHN CASIMIR, KING OF POLAND, 1648-69.

Child of the vernal sky, fair flow'r!
No longer hide thy charming face;
Awake to hope! awake to pow'r!
And emulate the morn-star's grace!

Pale Winter's fled on airy feet,
And all his chilling frosts are o'er;
Haste, then, thy dew distilling sweet—
Haste to unfold thy balmy store.

Warm Zephyr's gales, with am'rous haste,
Wait to attend thee on thy way;
The honied florists long to taste
Thy balmy kisses, as they play.

OLIVER'S DUTCH CROWN.—Reading recently a description of some Commonwealth coins, or perhaps more properly of those struck with the head of the Protector, I find one called 'The Dutch Crown.' I have referred to Mr. Hawkins' Silver Coins of England, but not the slightest mention is there made of such a coin. Will any of your numerous contributors help me to some elucidation of what is purported by 'the Dutch Crown?'

Wendover, April 9. H. B H.

The dies of a crown piece, certainly of the time of the Protector, and of English work, were found in Flanders, by an English Connoisseur, in 1738, and brought to England. Permission was obtained from the Master of the Tower Mint, and, on August 4th of that year, nearly two hundred pieces were struck, in gold and silver, for the cabinets of Collectors. They now rarely occur; one in Mr. Cuff's sale, no. 1281, sold for five pounds.

MONTHS OF THE ROMAN LUNAR YEAR.

Macrobius, Saturnalia I., 13, states that Numa through a superstitious reverence for odd numbers, made the lunar year of the Romans to consist of 355 days; and for the same reason made each of the months, except February, to consist of an odd number of days. Numa in honorem imparis numeri secretum hoc et ante Pythagoram parturiente natura unum adjecit diem quem Januario dedit, ut tam in anno quam in mensibus singulis præter unum Februarium impar numerus servaretur. He then gives the number of days in each month: in March, May, July, October, thirty-one each, in February, twenty-eight, and in each of the rest twenty-nine. From this, it appears to me that by investigating the number of days in each month of the old Roman year, we may arrive at the explanation of the division of the months by Calends, Nones, and Ides, which seems at first sight so arbitrary and puzzling.

That the four months named above had always thirty-one days, and so two days more than the other months of the year, appears from the circumstance that their Nones and Ides were placed two days later than the Nones and Ides of the other months. Their Nones were on the 7th day, their Ides on the 15th. In the remaining months, the Nones were on the 5th, the Ides on the 13th. Even in the other months, to which thirty-one days were assigned in the Julian Calendar, January, August, and December, the Nones continued to be on the 5th; the Ides on the 13th, doubtless, because they used to be so before. Therefore, in the lunar year, or in Numa's Calendar, as it was called, there was in every month an interval of eight days from the Nones to the Ides; and a complete period of sixteen days from the Ides to the end of the month, except that in February this last period wanted one day. The religious year, which the early Romans borrowed from the Etruscans, and which is called the year of Romulus, consisted of 304 days, and was divided into thirty-eight periods of eight days each: and the last days of these periods were marked as public days of peculiar solemnity, see Niebuhr, vol. I. p. 273. The division of the months by Nones, Ides, and Calends, appears to have arisen from the attempt to preserve this ancient division in combination with lunar months and a lunar year. Each month was supposed to contain four periods of eight days; but as this would have made the months too long, the first of the four periods, from the Calends to the Nones was arbitrarily shortened; in March, May, July, and October, by one day, in the rest of the months by three days. Nevertheless, the last day of the first period retained its significant name *Nonæ*, the *ninth* day; that is, according to the Latin idiom, by which both extremes of any period are counted in. This curtailment affords the reason of the solemnity, the account of which is preserved by Macrobius, Saturn I. 15; that the pontiffs, after observing the new Moon, *(Jana Novella)* gave notice to the people on what day the Nones were to be reckoned. They knew the length of the other constant periods without notice.

With respect to the Romulian year which is said to have been divided into ten months, I would utterly reject, as Niebuhr, Vol. I. p. 273, seems to do; the account of Macrobius and Solinus, by which they make out the 304 days by assigning thirty-one days to the four months already named, and thirty days to each of the others. This allotment is inconsistent with a division into eight-day periods. If the religious year were really divided into months, they probably consisted in general of thirty-two days; and then, there must either have been one of not more than sixteen days, or two of twenty-four days each. Plutarch (Numa, c. 18,) says that some months consisted of fewer than twenty days, while some were extended to thirty-five, and others even to more.

I will further observe, that there was a certain symmetry in the mode in which the months of twenty-nine days in the old lunar year, were lengthened out in Julius Cæsar's solar year; which will be best understood by this enumeration—January 31 days; April and June, 30; August, 31; September, and November, 30; December, 31. H. M.

The first Prayer Book, with the Psalter, of King James the First's reign, printed for Robert Barker, 1604, and the Psalmes in Meeter, by Sternhold, Hopkins and others, with apt Notes, Printed for the Company of Stationers, 1604, both bound in one volume folio, were recently sold on the dispersion of Mr. Horner's library. The known copies of this excessively rare edition, are in the Bodleian and Lambeth Palace libraries, and there is a third at Cambridge. Two others are known in private collections; one being in the library of the late Mr. Mendham, who stated that he had experienced more difficulty in procuring this book, than in acquiring any work of the reigns of Edward the Sixth or Elizabeth. No copy has occurred at any of the public sales since attention has been directed to books of this character. Mr. Horner's copy produced one hundred and thirty pounds.

Henry Richter, historical painter, and member of the Old Society of Painters in Water Colours; whose illustrations of Milton, and other works, entitle his memory to the highest respect, died on the 8th inst., at his residence, 104, Lisson Grove North, Marylebone, aged 85.

Flaxman's fine friezes in the front of Covent Garden Theatre, his statue of Comedy, and Rossi's statue of Tragedy, are now being carefully moved by Mr. Burstall, builder, of Castle Street, Long Acre, in order to be replaced in the new building.

L. A. W. is requested to communicate with the Editor.

Errata.—P. 20, col. 1, l. 22, for Newgate, read Newtyle. P. 24, col. 1, l. 10 from bottom, for Notices read Tokens; and in l. 9, for Loneberdale, read Lomberdale.

WILLIS'S CURRENT NOTES.

No. LXXVII.] "Takes note of what is done— By note, to give and to receive."—SHAKESPEARE. [MAY, 1857.

XAVIER'S HYMN TRANSLATED BY POPE.

In the volume of Current Notes, 1853, p. 38, is an enquiry referring to Charles Butler's Historical Memoirs, vol. ii. p. 308, where it is asserted that 'Pope translated St. Francis Xavier's celebrated Hymn:

O God! I love thee not to gain
The joys of thy eternal reign.

This was related to the author by the late — Wheble, a member of the Society of Jesus, and a distinguished preacher, who received his information from Mr. Pigot, a member of the same Society, at whose desire the verses were made;' followed by the request of a copy of Pope's translation. In reply to that enquiry I send you a transcript from the 7th volume of the American Museum, a periodical published in Philadelphia in 1790, with the letter which accompanied it, as it contained some personal history of Pope.

New York, March 27. K.

Mr. Carey,—The perusal of a small book lately printed by you has revived an intention, which I have often formed, of communicating to the public an original composition of the celebrated Mr. Pope, with which I became acquainted near forty years ago. I was a student at that time in a foreign college, and had the happiness of often conversing with a most respectable clergyman of the name of Brown, who died some time after, aged about ninety. This venerable man, who had lived in England, as domestic chaplain in the family of the Mr. Caryl, to whom Pope inscribed the Rape of the Lock, in the beginning of that poem, and at whose house he spent much of his time in the early and gay part of his life. I was informed by Mr. Brown, that, seeing the poet often amuse the family with verses of gallantry, he took the liberty one day of requesting him to change the subject of his compositions, and to devote his talents to the translation of the Latin Hymn or Rythmus which I find in the 227th page of the Collection of Prayers and Hymns lately printed by you. The Hymn begins with these words, 'O Deus ego amo te,' etc., and was composed by the famous missionary Francis Xavier, whose apostolical and successful labours in the East, united with his eminent sanctity of life, procured him the title of 'the Apostle of the Indies.'

Mr. Pope appeared to receive this proposition with indifference, but the next morning, when he came down to breakfast, he handed Mr. Brown a paper with the following lines, of which I took a copy, and have since retained them in my memory.

Many other students in the same college have long been in possession of them, as well as myself, and I have often been surprised to find that they had never found a place in any collection of that great poet's works.

Baltimore, January 16, 1790. SENEX.

TRANSLATION.

Thou art my God, sole object of my love,
Not for the hope of endless joys above;
Not for the fear of endless pain below,
Which they who love thee not, must undergo.

For me, and such as me, thou deign'd'st to bear,
An ignominious cross, the nails, the spear:
A thorny crown transpierced thy sacred brow,
While bloody sweats from every member flow.

For me in tortures thou resign'dst thy breath,
Embrac'd* me on the cross, and sav'd me by thy death,
And can these suff'rings fail my heart to move?
What but thyself can now deserve my love?

Such as thou was, and is, thy love to me
Such is, and shall be still my love to thee;
To thee, Redeemer, mercy's sacred spring,
My God, my father, maker, and my king.

ADMONITORY LINES TO THE WAYFARER.

On the fly-leaf of a Bible in one of the bed-rooms of the George Hotel, Chepstow, are inscribed the following verses. I do not remember to have seen them before, but some of your Correspondents may possibly have met with them elsewhere? If original they are, I think, worth preservation in your Notes.

Chepstow, April 27. ROBERT PAPE.

Traveller! where ere on life's dark sea,
Thine ever changing lot is cast;
Think, there's a haven waits for thee,
Secure from ev'ry storm or blast.

Safe and protected thou may'st ride,
Unmindful of the troubled wave;
Since He vouchsafes to be thy guide,
Whose power alone can help or save.

Oh! then in ev'ry hour of need,
Of trial, or of deep despair;
His sacred word of mercy read,
And learn his holy love to share.

Soon, here below thy life shall cease,
And earth behold thy form decay;
Oh! seek then for that lasting peace,
Nor earth, nor hell can take away.

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* It was thus that I copied this line. The construction is inaccurate, but such inaccuracies frequently occurred in the best authors before the publishing of Lowth's Grammar, as may be seen in the Grammar itself.

NOTES RELATIVE TO THE HEBER FAMILY.

Your Correspondent, R. T., p. 27, has fallen into some inaccuracies. He states that Reginald Heber 'well known for his fondness for field sports and the turf, and described as 'living in Cold Bath Square, Clerkenwell, in 1751,' was the brother of Richard Heber, Esq., of Marton and Hodnet, who died in 1766. It is true, that Richard had a brother named Reginald, but he was certainly not a book and print-seller, and we may believe that he spent his life far more usefully than in publishing a Racing Calendar, or devoting himself to the Turf. He was Rector of Chelsea, afterward Co-Rector of Malpas, Cheshire, and succeeded on the death of his elder brother Richard, to the family estates. He was the father of Richard Heber, the Member for Oxford, and by a second wife of Reginald, Bishop of Calcutta; Thomas Cuthbert Heber, and a daughter, Mary, who married the Rev. Charles Cholmondeley.

Another member of the family, also named Reginald, Rector of Marton, died in February, 1799. In an earlier generation we find a Reginald Heber, who died aged 12, the son of Reginald Heber, of Marton, who died in 1715.

No one of these could have been the Reginald of sporting notoriety, but the pedigree contains a collateral branch, giving Reginald, the son of Thomas Heber, of Gargrave; the latter of whom was born, 1695. The son is merely recorded as having died unmarried. Was this last-named Reginald, the book and print-seller in question?

Some of your readers may remember an allusion to Heber's Racing Calendar, in Thomas Warton's Newmarket, published in 1751. The poet there addresses the 'Mimic Patriots,' who —

> Neglect the counsels of a sinking land,
> And know no rostrum, but Newmarket's stand.
> * * * *
> Who lost to Albion's past and present views,
> Heber, thy Chronicle alone peruse.

R. T. is mistaken in his belief that 'the name of Heber, of Marton and Hodnet is extinct.' It survives in the descendants of the excellent Bishop of Calcutta, the author of the poem entitled Palestine.

May 4. J. H. M.

AN IRISHMAN ABROAD.

An Irishman, named Murphy, born in Down county, of gigantic stature, measuring seven feet, ten and a half inches high in his stockings, is now producing in Vienna probably the same effect on the persons who visit him as the Patagonians did on Magellan's sailors when they first saw them. A middle-sized man can stand with his hat on under the Irish Giant's extended arm.

On the day their Imperial Majesties proceeded to Pesth, an hour or two before they went on board the steamer, Murphy had the honour of being admitted to their presence. The Empress conversed with Murphy in English, and served as interpreter for the Emperor, who, it seems, understands but little of the language.

On the outside of a pew door in Madron Church, Cornwall, painted on a dark board in white letters, is the following quaint epitaph. Others somewhat similar will be found in Current Notes, Vol. VI. pp. 55 and 68.

Here lieth the body of Mary the daughter of Thomas Harvey, of this parish, died the 3rd of Feb. 1772. Aged 29.

> Weep not for me my parents dear,
> I am not dead but sleeping here;
> Some time apart we must remain,
> In future bliss to meet again.

Penzance. W.

DR. JORTIN'S EPITAPH ON HIS CAT.

> Fessa annis morboque gravi, mitissima Felis
> Inferno tandem cogor adire lacus:
> Et mihi subridens Proserpina dixit, Habeto
> Elysios soles, Elysiumque nemus:
> Sed bene si merui, facilis Regina silentum,
> Da mihi saltem unâ nocte redire domum,
> Nocte redire domum, dominoque hæc discere in aurem,
> Te tua fida etiam trans Styga Felis amat.
> Decessit Felis anno 1756:
> Vixit annos 14, menses 11, dies 4.

IMITATED.

> A Victim to the gradual lapse of age,
> Tho' thy attentive hand was ever nigh,
> Each want to help, and every pang assuage,
> At length without an agony I die.
> Believe that ev'n in death a wish remains,
> Nor do I rest without a fond desire,
> To tell thee, gentle soother of my pains,
> All which true love and gratitude inspire.
> Oh! let me as a dream at least appear,
> 'Revisiting the glimpses of the moon,'
> And whisper grateful in my master's ear —
> This wish obtain'd I ask no further boon.

BEWICK'S PORTRAIT BY NICHOLSON.

In one of the notes appended to the interesting letter of Bewick's published in last month's Current Notes, you have made Mr. Isaac Nicholson, Bewick's pupil, the painter of the portrait alluded to in the letter, p. 28. This is a mistake, the painter was Mr. William Nicholson, R.S.A., of Edinburgh. In addition to the portrait engraved by Ranson, Mr. Nicholson subsequently did one in water colours for Mr. Charnley of Newcastle, that has not been engraved; and also the portrait which forms the frontispiece to the volume of Select Fables, published in 1820. This latter was drawn on the wood by Mr. Nicholson, and engraved by Charlton Nesbit; both of these portraits are much better likenesses of Bewick than Ranson's engraving.

Newcastle-upon-Tyne, May 7. WILLIAM DODD.

Bewick in his letter states—'While we were at Chillingham, Mr. Nicholson painted another likeness of me, in water colours, of a smaller size, but for what purpose I know not.' This seems to be the portrait painted for Mr. Charnley, alluded to by our correspondent, and if so was executed in July, 1815.—ED.

RAMSAY'S PORTRAITS OF BEWICK.

I have been much interested with the letter of Thomas Bewick, which appeared in the last number of Current Notes. Of the portraits of that remarkable man, I am proud to possess one by Ramsay, which, after the decease of the latter, I purchased when his pictures were sold. It was highly estimated by the artist, and, from the testimony of Mr. Richard R. Wingate and others, who were on familiar terms of intimacy with the celebrated wood engraver, is allowed to be an admirably effective and most faithful likeness. Bewick appears to look more fully upon you from it, than from any other portrait I have seen of him, and the face is radiant with manly cheerfulness.' Indeed, at the first glance, its life-likeness so arrested my attention that I determined to secure it. The right hand is shewn grasping a stick with a hooked horn head, surmounted at the joining by a silver hoop. This stick is still preserved by the engraver's family.

Ramsay, from what I can learn, painted four portraits of Bewick. One, from which the engraving by Burnet was executed, and likewise a smaller one on wood engraved for Select Fables, 1820, is in the possession of the Misses Bewick. Another was painted by the late Mr. Armorer Donkin of this town: and I have the third, the artist's own, already described. The fourth is a miniature, full length, about six inches high, which at Mr. Ramsay's sale was purchased by William Jackson, Esq. an ardent admirer of the works of Thomas Bewick. From this miniature, while in Mr. Ramsay's possession, an engraving was made at the expense of Mr. Turner, bookseller here, who has, I believe, some fine impressions still for sale.

What renders these portraits so peculiarly valuable, is the fact that Bewick's features were extremely difficult to delineate upon canvas, for like those of many great men, they changed as emotion or humour passed over his mind; and one painter, if not more, on attempting to represent his likeness, desisted, and threw down the pencil in despair. Ramsay was aware of this, and with the utmost felicity seized the prevailing expression, fixing it at once before him with masterly skill.

Newcastle-upon-Tyne, May 12. ROBERT WHITE.

The study of antiquities constantly reveals some adventitious feature in elucidation of the history of the past, and opening the way to an infinite number of diverging results frequently differing widely from the generally accredited opinion, but which only a patient and skilful pertinacity of research, can render successfully available.

POPE'S MANUSCRIPTS.—Is it known where are deposited Pope's Manuscripts, formerly in Lord Bolingbroke's possession? 'J. C.'

Isaac Reed in his Diary, under September 2, 1783, recorded.—Mr. Steevens told me he had on Sunday visited Lord Mansfield, who acquainted him, that, to his knowledge, Lord Bolingbroke burned all Mr. Pope's manuscript works.

SCOTT AND THE NEWCASTLE ANTIQUARIES.

The following unpublished correspondence will probably interest many readers of Current Notes, as referring to Scott's Border Minstrelsy, and his election as a member of the Antiquarian Society of Newcastle upon Tyne, instituted in January, 1813. The Society originated in the praiseworthy exertions of Mr. John Bell, bookseller, of the Quayside, who on its formation was appointed to be the Treasurer; the Rev. John Hodgson and Mr. John Adamson, being the Secretaries.

The first appears to be a reply to an application from Scott, for some Christmas Carols; a requisition which seems to have been most consonant with the bibliopolist's predilections, and to have found a ready concurrence. The superscriptions are to 'Walter Scott, Esq., Edinburgh;' and from him to 'Mr. John Bell, Jun., Quayside, Newcastle.'

Quayside, Newcastle,
Dec. 20, 1812.

Sir,—In answer to yours of the 11th inst., received yesterday, addressed to me, to the care of another bookseller here; you mention some Christmas Carols, which you had seen, printed by White of this Town. I have a copy of nearly all of the original ballads that were printed by him, and as you mention that sung by the Mummers, at Christmas, I herewith send it to you, with one or two things more, which I hope will be worth your acceptance.

The little publications of Ritson's I am enlarging with about four times as many more pieces, and intend one day or other, to publish them.

I am likewise in search of more local matter towards a second volume, or Collection of the Bards of Northumberland.

I feel obliged at your remarks on my work, and remain,
Your humble servant,
JNO. BELL.

Scott's immediate reply was thus couched:

Sir,—I am much obliged to you indeed for the very curious parcel of broadsides, which I have received by the Coach. I wish I had any thing suitable to send you in return for your second volume, but my stock of Minstrel Ballads has been long exhausted. As however there is a new edition of the Border ballads just published with some few additional illustrations respecting the battle of Otterburne, and other ballads connected with the North of England, I have directed Messrs. Ballantyne and Co. to send a set with their first parcel to Newcastle, of which I beg your acceptance, in case there should be any in it, which you may think interesting or which may afford illustrations for your second volume.

The Mumming Dialogue is curious and though greatly debased retains the appearance of having been an ancient Mystery. Some rhymes of the kind were current in Scotland during my boyhood, but though the custom of *mumming*, or *guisarding* as we call it, is still in some degree kept up, I suspect the rhymes are forgotten.

I am, Sir, very much, your obliged servant.
Edinb., 22 Dec. [1812.] WALTER SCOTT.

Some delay in Scott's promised boon occurred, but in the mean time, the Antiquarian Society of Newcastle had assumed a name if not a local habitation, and Scott

was evidently one of those whom Mr. Bell considered as a fitting adjunct to the brotherhood, and accordingly solicited him to join them. The ensuing reply was addressed—'Mr. Bell, with a Copy of the Minstrelsy.'

Dear Sir,—I have been some time absent from Edinburgh, owing to which, and to my wishing to add a copy of Rokeby, in which you may possibly take some interest, as the scene lies in the North of England, I could not till now accomplish my promise of sending you the Border Minstrelsy. The new edition of Rokeby is I find not to be published for a fortnight, so I will not any longer delay my packet on that account.

The institution for a Northumbrian Society of Antiquaries is most laudable, and the County affords much subject for curious research. As I could not upon any occasion propose myself the pleasure of attending their meetings, and am already a Member of two Societies of that kind in Scotland, it would be useless in me to add my name to the highly respectable list of Ordinary Members; but I will at all times, and in any way be most happy should it be in my power to further the researches of the Society, or of any of its Members. In yours, Sir, I am bound by many marks of your friendly attention to take a particular interest, and am very much

Your obliged humble servant,
Edinburgh, 25 March, [1813.] WALTER SCOTT.

Quayside, Newcastle, March 31, 1813.

Dear Sir,—I return my acknowledgments for the copy of the Border Minstrelsy, which for your Politeness in sending, and the fascination of its pages, I shall appreciate to my latest day—both it, and Rokeby, which you mention, and which I have had a glance at, in the way of Trade; are truely interesting to a lover of his Native Country.

The pleasing notice you take of the Newcastle Antiquarian Society, is highly gratifying to me, and on Monday next I shall do myself the Honour of proposing you as an *Honourary Member* of the same; hoping you will not consider it as presumption, in

Your much obliged humble servant,
JNO. BELL.

P.S. I beg your acceptance of a volume of Ballads from my library.

Dear Sir,—I shall be very proud to have my name entered upon your Northumbrian Society of Antiquaries, as a non-residing Member, if they will do me so much honour. I am truly ashamed at robbing your library of the curious collection of ballads, and make a very indifferent acknowledgement for such a compilation in sending you Rokeby, and an old metrical romance of Thomas the Rhymer, which I republished some years since, with copious notes. You may find something in it, which interests you as a Borderer.

I am, dear Sir, your obliged servant,
Edinb., 3 April, [1813.] WALTER SCOTT.

April 8, 1813.

Dear Sir,—I have the pleasure of informing you that you were yesterday elected an *Honourary Member* of the Newcastle upon Tyne Antiquarian Society, from my Proposition, seconded by two friends of mine, John Davidson and Thomas Davidson, esquires, of this place, on the other side.

I send a copy of the Statutes, with a list of the members, up to the time of printing, but which are now nearly double the number.

Permit me again to acknowledge the further Honour conferred upon me, by sending Rokeby and Sir Trestrim [Tristam] and untill I find a return worthy such a present, accept of my warmest thanks and believe me,

Dear Sir, yours truly,
JNO. BELL.

To Walter Scott, Esq.,
Edinburgh.

AMERICAN SONG YANKEE DOODLE.

In Current Notes, March 1855, p. 21, are printed all the then known verses of the American song, Yankee Doodle. The following are stray verses of the old and real Yankee Doodle, which have been obtained from the recitation of a very aged individual.

Morwenstow. R. S. HAWKER.

Now cross over Jonathan,
Figure in Jemima;
Mother take the stools away,
'Twill make the room look wider.
Chorus. Yankee Doodle, Yankee Doodle,
Yankee Doodle Dandy.

Sister Sue is very sick,
We don't know what ails her;
She yesterday ate forty eggs,
And now her stomach fails her.
Chorus. Yankee Doodle, Yankee Doodle,
Yankee Doodle Dandy.

General Gage is very brave,
Very brave pertikular —
He gallop'd up a precipice,
And down a perpendicular.
Chorus. Yankee Doodle, Yankee Doodle,
Yankee Doodle Dandy.

COWLEY in his Davideis, has, as Dr. Johnson observes started a sudden question to the confusion of philosophy—

Ye learned heads, whom ivy garlands grace,
Why does that twining plant the oak embrace?
The Oak, for courtship most of all unfit,
And rough as are the winds that fight with it.

The poet's querie has never been solved.

An advertisement dated September 4, 1856, addressed to the descendants of Abraham Cowley, buried in St Peter's church-yard, St. Albans, 1697, intimated that his ledger-stone having fallen into dis-repair, had been moved to the western door of the said church, for the better state of the churchyard, and the convenience of the church, but that if any were aggrieved by the removal of the said stone, it would be replaced on notice being given to the Vicar or Churchwardens of St Peter's, St. Alban's, Herts.

Who was this Abraham Cowley? was he in any way related to the poet, who died in 1667?

ORDER TO ARM BARBERS AND SURGEONS.

The Order for furnishing of certain of the Company to be trained to shoot in Calivers, according to a precept directed unto the Masters and Governors, viz., John Field, John Hitchin, Christopher Swaldell, and Henry Rankin, the day and year hereunder mentioned in the same precept.

By the Mayor.

To the Wardens of the Company of Barbers Surgeons.

These shall be to will and require you, and in Her Majesty's name strictly to charge and command you, that with all convenient speed you appoint and provide the number of Twelve able and sufficient persons, being journeymen, apprentices, and others, which are Freemen of this City, and inhabiting within the same, being of agility and honest of behaviour, between the age of nineteen years and forty, which are fit to be trained for Harquebuss-shot; every one of them having a Murrion, a Sword and Dagger, and a Caliver, with sufficient furniture for the same; and one half-pound of powder, besides touch-powder; whereof, three of the same persons to be Householders, and Freemen of your said Company, and that you certify me, the said Mayor, the names and surnames of all your said number, where and with whom they dwell, of what Company they be Free, and what Captains or other skilful men that be of your said Company, or whom you know inhabiting within this City, fit to Train or lead the same men, of their names and dwelling places.

And that they be all in readyness, furnished as aforesaid, to muster, in their hose and doublets only, or doublets, hose, and jerkins, within Thirteen days next ensuing the date hereof; and for the levying of money, for the said furniture, and for the charge of powder, you shall collect such reasonable sums of money as you shall find meet for the same, by way of reasonable assessment, of every wealthy and able person of your Company, wherein we require you in any wise to spare the poorer sort of Freemen, although you somewhat more largely burthen the rich.

Given at the Guildhall of this City of London the fifteenth day of March, 1577. SEBRIGHT.

A subsequent entry in the Records of this Company specifies the amount of money collected for 'the furnishing of the Souldiers.'

Sum of all the money received of Freemen, Foreigners, Strangers, for the furnishing of Soldiers, doth amount unto xxij li. xvij s. xj d.

Lee Road, Blackheath. J. J. H.

Can any of your correspondents inform me from what author these lines are taken?

> Their names shall nerve the patriot band
> Upraised to save a sinking land,
> And piety shall learn to mourn
> With holier sorrow o'er their urn.

May 7. W.

ANOMALY OF WEALTH.

James Brydges, Duke of Chandos, who had been Paymaster of the Forces during Queen Anne's wars, accumulated such a vast sum of money, that he determined to erect two more than royal edifices, and maintain them in a style of cost and magnificence far exceeding any of the then existing ducal nobility. The town house was in Cavendish Square; and his country house was at Canons, near Edgeware. The latter seemed built to be transmitted to ages of posterity; the walls were of a fabulous thickness, and the cost of the structure is said to have exceeded 250,000*l*. The Duke affected in all matters, the bearing, conduct, and hauteur of a Sovereign Prince, and the furniture at Canons was unexampled for its magnificence. Pope, in his 'Satire on False Taste,' thus sarcastically alludes to the extreme folly of its proprietor.

> To Timon's villa let us pass a day,
> Where all cry out, 'What sums are thrown away!'
> So proud, so grand, of that stupendous air,
> Soft and agreeable can come never there.
> * * * *
> Who but must laugh, the master when he sees,
> A puny insect shiv'ring in the breeze;
> Lo! what huge heaps of littleness around!
> The whole, a labour'd quarry above ground.
> * * * *
> And now the chapel's silver bell you hear,
> That summons you to all the pride of pray'r;
> Light quirks of music, broken and uneven,
> Make the soul dance upon a jig to heaven.
> * * * *
> Another age shall see the golden ear,
> Imbrown the slope, and nod on the parterre;
> Deep harvest bury all his pride has planned,
> And laughing Ceres re-assume the land.

The Duke died at Canons, August 9, 1744, and his heir finding the hereditary fortune of his family insignificant to the retaining of the mansion, the furniture, its decorations, and the materials of the buildings were sold by auction in 1747, at very inconsiderable sums; thus verifying Pope's prediction. The dealers even found their commodities purchased there remain on hand, and the following, a folio leaf, here reprinted, will doubtless afford the reader some gratification. It was ssued by a broker who had effected these purchases, and was unable to dispose of them.

A Catalogue of the Goods which are to be sold by hand, of the late DUKE of CHANDOIS; and every day to be viewed in the Long Room, over Exeter Exchange, in the Strand. Each Catalogue, Four Pence.

1. The fine State Bed, being a magnificent four post Bedstead, the Tester and Head-board finely carved and lined with white Mantua silk, finely embroidered with gold and needle work. The curtains, vallens and bases, of scarlet velvet, flowered and ornamented with gold and gold fringe and tassels, and lined with green satten; the coronet covered with gold tissue, and ornamented with precious stones. Cost a Thousand Pounds.

2. A superfine scarlet cloth bed-carpet, richly embroidered and ornamented with gold and silver.

3. Eight very neatly carved and gilt chairs, and two stools, the backs and seats covered with rich crimson velvet, ornamented and flowered with gold; which chairs and stools cost a hundred and thirty pounds.

4. Three pieces of most beautiful landskip and historical Tapestry, enriched with gold and silver, and bordered with fine festoons of flowers, copied from BAPTIST,* which cost upwards of seven guineas an ell Flemish.

5. A magnificent and beautiful marble Table, embellished with variety of curious rich stones inlaid in such a fine manner as to represent birds, flowers, fruits, and insects, supported by a finely carved and gilt frame. Cost upwards of Seven Hundred Pounds.

6. Five Original Cartoons, done actually by RAPHAEL, representing —

God breathing life into Adam.

God giving consent for Adam and Eve to live together.

God shewing Adam the forbidden fruit.

Adam and Eve in contrition for having eaten of the forbidden fruit.

The fifth, a very large one, of Adam giving the names to the beasts and fowls; which five Cartoons cost the Duke upwards of Twelve Thousand Pounds.

The Duke of Orleans, who was Regent to the present King of France, bid Twenty Thousand Pounds for them, which pictures cannot be matched for twice that sum elsewhere.

7. Five Original Academy Pictures, done by that great master Michael Angelo; cost one Hundred and Fifty Pounds.

8. A fine large Pier-glass and a gold frame.

9. A very grand brass-front stove, with brass-turned pillars; for conveniency made to be taken to pieces. The workmanship cost Twenty Pounds.

10. A Picture of the Duke and Duchess.

11. A neat Oriental Marble Table, on a neat carved frame.

12. A very fine six-leaf India screen of the old Japan, stands eight feet high.

N.B. If any Gentleman has a mind to treat for the whole, or any part, by directing a line to Charles Kemp, in Aldersgate Street, who buys Goods and Estates by Commission, will be waited on as directed.

Cardinal Brienne, first Minister of France, retired from office, August 24, 1788, with the revenue as an ecclesiastic and in pensions of 800,000 livres yearly.

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* Jean Baptiste Monoyer, a Dutch painter, memorable for his flower painting, in which he excelled in the boldness of his composition, the energy of his touch, and the force of his colouring. He died in Pall Mall, in 1699; his contemporaries generally designated him by name Baptiste.

HANDEL CENTENNIAL COMMEMORATION.

Handel died April 14, 1759, in his seventy-sixth year, and was buried in Westminster Abbey. It is proposed, on the occasion of the approaching centennial anniversary of his death, to raise a statue to his memory in Halle, his native town, and a Committee, having that object in view, was there constituted about a year since, and made such satisfactory progress in the all-important purport of collecting subscriptions, that Heidel, the sculptor, at Berlin, has been directed to proceed in the elaboration of his colossal model of the great master. A smaller study, from two to three feet high, as a model for the larger work, has been finished, and has already obtained the highest approbation, more particularly of the two most accredited best judges of art in Germany, the King of Prussia and the Duke of Saxe-Coburg. It is stated there is a branch Committee in London for the advancement of the Commemoration and the Statue.

ROUBILIAC MISREPRESENTED.

Roubiliac's onward course through life appears to have been impelled by his merit solely, although later it is stated to have arisen from a very different cause. Walpole, in reference to Roubiliac, observes, 'he became a formidable rival to Rysbrach, and, latterly, was more employed. He had little business till Sir Edward Walpole recommended him to execute half the busts at Trinity College, Dublin, and by the same patron's interest he was employed on the monument of John, Duke of Argyle, in Westminster Abbey. His statue of Handel, in the garden at Vauxhall, fixed Roubiliac's fame.' Roubiliac died in insolvent circumstances in St. Martin's Lane, January 11, 1762, and in May, 1765, first appeared the following statement: —

The following anecdote of the late famous Mr. Roubiliac deserves to be recorded. Some years since the above celebrated statuary found a parcel of bank notes in the churchyard of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, to the amount of 7000*l.*, the property of a Yorkshire gentleman, who advertised a reward of 500*l.*, in consequence of which Mr. Roubiliac returned the notes, but generously refused to take the reward, though at that time he was greatly distressed for money; the gentleman, charmed with his behaviour, made him a present of a fine set of plate, and left him 1000*l.* in his will, in case he survived him; but Mr. Roubiliac dying first rendered the gentleman's grateful intention of no effect.

No further notice was taken at the time, till the following occurrence was announced in 'The Argus' newspaper, September 27, 1792: —

A gentleman at Carlisle lately found a parcel of bank notes, to return which he directly advertised for the owner.

Mr. Roubiliac, the celebrated statuary, once found in the street a pocket-book, with notes in it for 4000*l.* The loser advertised for them a reward of 500*l.* Roubiliac instantly restored the notes, and to the last persisted in refusing the reward. Soon afterwards the person died, and left to Mr. Roubiliac a legacy of 1200*l.*

Editors are, however, generally sad blundering fellows, Shakespeare Boaden being then the editor of

'The Argus,' and that paper, on October 3, following, contained the following amendation: —

Mr. Editor,—The paragraph which appeared in your paper, last week, respecting Mr. Roubiliac was rather falsely represented; the sum found in the pocket-book amounted to 9000*l.* instead of 4000*l.*! It was found in Lancaster-court, St. Martin's-lane.

Mr. Roubiliac dying some years before the gentleman who lost the book, the legacy, if mentioned in the will, of which I never received information, was never paid to any of the family. This I can assure you to be true, upon very good authority, and shall be obliged to you to insert it in your much admired paper.

I am, Sir, your humble servant, I——.

From this it will be seen a story loses nothing by telling, and Northcote, no great adept in the choice of his materials for the Memoirs of Sir Joshua Reynolds,* records: —

Of Roubiliac it is a pleasing circumstance to record, that his own goodness of heart first brought his excellent abilities into notice, and that his great success in life seems to have depended, in some degree, on his honest and liberal conduct soon after he came to England. He was at that time merely working as a journeyman for a person of the name of Carter; and the young artist having spent an evening at Vauxhall, on his return picked up a pocket-book, which he discovered, on examining it at his lodgings, to contain a considerable number of bank notes, together with some papers apparently of consequence to the owner. He immediately advertised the circumstance, and a claimant soon appeared, who was so pleased with the integrity of the youth, and so struck with his genius, of which he shewed several specimens, that he not only, being a man of rank and fortune, gave him a handsome remuneration, but also promised to patronise him through life, and faithfully performed that promise.

The Rev. James Dallaway, who received from Major fifty pounds per volume for editing the edition of Walpole's Anecdotes, 1827, has adopted Northcote's idle story,† and quoting the octavo edition of his Memoir of Reynolds, vol. 1, p. 49, thus renders it:

Sir Joshua Reynolds related an anecdote of Roubiliac, whom he knew well, extremely honourable, as an instance of moral feeling. Very soon after he arrived in England, and was then working as journeyman to Carter, a maker of monuments; having spent an evening at Vauxhall, on his return he picked up a pocket-book, which he found to inclose several bank notes of value. He immediately advertised the circumstance, and a gentleman of fashion (*Sir Edward Walpole*) claimed the pocket-book. Justly appreciating the integrity of the poor young man, and the specimens of his skill and talent which he exhibited, he promised to patronize him through life, and he faithfully performed that promise.

It is thus apparent the assertion of Roubiliac's finding the parcel of bank notes is an idle fiction, adds nothing to the sculptor's distinction or fame, and should find no place in any biography of him.

Z.

* Edition 1813, 4to. pp. 29, 30. Northcote further erroneously states he was employed by Carter. Cheere was Roubiliac's early employer, not Carter.

† Vol. iv. p. 192.

FREDERICK THE GREAT'S GREYHOUND.

The attachment of Frederick the Second, of Prussia, to dogs was a leading feature in his character, and he constantly expressed his great partiality to these faithful and good natured animals. He had generally in his cabinet a number of small leather balls for his favorites to divert themselves. If they were ill, he ordered that they should have every possible attention; and in his earliest campaigns one of them accompanied him every where. On one occasion, attended by a favorite greyhound named Biche, he ventured too far, and perceived at a distance, but advancing to where he was, a troop of Pandours. To avoid them was impossible, except by suddenly concealing himself under the arch of a bridge that had been thrown over a wide ditch. He did so, and in this rather unkingly situation was hidden from casual observance, and had nothing to apprehend for his safety, unless the barking of his greyhound should betray him to the Pandours while passing over him on the bridge; but the animal, as if conscious of her master's danger, pressed close to his person, without the least noise. The King soon after met General Rothenburgh, or Ruthenburgh, to whom he smilingly presented little Biche, as one of his most faithful friends; but, as the adage goes, 'the best of friends must part,' it so happened, in the battle near Soor, the king's baggage, with little Biche, fell into the hands of the Austrians, and the companion of royalty was taken by the lady of General Nadasti, who, after many solicitations, and most unwillingly, was prevailed on to permit Biche's return to her rightful owner.

Biche was brought back to the palace, while the monarch was busily employed with his pen in his cabinet. General Ruthenburgh, unwilling to disturb him, opened the door gently, and Biche entering unperceived by the King, jumped upon the table, stood before her master, and laying her paws on his shoulders, in the fondest manner evinced her delight. Frederick was so much pleased that tears glistened in his eyes, and Biche was absolved from all future military forays.

In the palace of Sans Souci a little monument was raised to the memory of this faithful animal, and her progeny remained about the King's person when he died.

BYRON'S CHILDE ALARIQUE.

The following inedited letter of Miss Jane Porter, authoress of Scottish Chiefs, Thaddeus of Warsaw, and other popular works, addressed to Sir S. E. Brydges, 'the poet of Wooton,' will, doubtless, be read with gratification, from the admirable sentiments it inculcates.

Long Ditton, August 26th, 1813.

I have just received Mr. Gillies' letter of the 21st, so kindly forwarded by you. I have yet to thank you, my dear Sir, for the one you sent to me before, and the hasty, but interesting letter from yourself, of the 11th. You there give me a glimpse of your early life, and of the cloud of adverse circumstances which obscured its brightness. I am well acquainted in the person of

beings dear to me from my infancy, with the envy that menaces high talents, and with the trials which await the superior endowments of genius; but these trials, I am convinced, are given to prove, and to display the powers of those minds; to cause them to exercise their mental and moral strength, and to refine, confirm, and brighten their character, as we do gold in the furnace—as only the bravest spirits in an army are placed in the posts of extremest danger, which are also the posts of honour, so Providence selects the greatest souls to be examples of Fortitude, under suffering, and magnanimity under the oppressions of the world. It is a high commission, dear Sir, that such spirits are called upon to fulfil; and if at last, the whole is atchieved so as to merit the approbation of the Almighty Dispenser of all our faculties how little must be the regret, that half the world were your enemies!

I warmly sympathise in your admiration of the Bard of *Childe Alarique*, but I cannot agree with you, that "the poet of Wooton," is at all inferior. There is a deep pathos, a sublime purity of sentiment in both, that I have no where seen excelled. When poetry breathes the inspiration of virtue, it is then, that we feel her celestial birth; it is then, that we reverence the poet as only next in dignity to the prophet.

Childe Alarique only requires to be known to make itself a thousand friends, and as far as my little power will operate towards that effect, it shall be exerted. I am acquainted with the Editor of the *New Review*, published by Valpy, and I will send him an analysis of the poem, which is the form in which that work reviews authors.

Mr. Gillies repeats having seen my brother, and mentions his having rather confidently promised to my Scottish friends, my visiting their country this autumn; Alas! my dear brother, is little aware how constantly the delicate state of my mother's health confines me to within a day's journey, at farthest, distant from her. I have hardly a hope of reaching Seotland at all; certainly not, unless she were well enough to accompany me.

When does your family return to town? I hope early in the spring, as then my brother will be settled in town, for the season, and I shall have frequent opportunities of enjoying the society of Lady Brydges and yourself.

Pray remember me with all kind wishes to her, and to your sweet daughters; and believe me, dear Sir, very much yours.

JANE PORTER.

HASWELL.—Can any of your Correspondents inform me in what part of Scotland the family of Haswell, or as it was formerly written, Hessewelle, or with other alterations more or less assimilated to the one way or other, was or is located? The original family belongs, I believe, to Co. Durham. I find records of them there from the 13th century, but cannot trace the Scotch family at all. Any light upon this subject would much oblige one of that name.

On the fly leaf of a copy of the Musæ Anglicanæ that some years since came under my notice, was the following inscription:

Sum
SEPTIMI COLLINSON,
Cujus quod sum mihi gratulor,
Illius quippe
Meas qui sapere possit elegantias
Omnigenasque veneres,
Jucunde non magis quam utilitur
Sibi et reipublicæ,
Quorum utriusque interest,
Ut optimum ingenium,
Gravioribus studiis exercitatum,
Pieriis epulis reficiatur!
Noli, lector, adulatorem suspicari,
Namque invidus laudo.

Dr. Collinson, who was a length of time Provost of Queen's College, and Margaret Professor of Divinity in the University of Oxford, died in 1827.

St. Alban's, Heworth. E. H. A.

PRE-EMINENCE OF SCIENCE.

A recent letter from Naples shews that Science, though for a time depressed, will bound beyond human control. Signor Gasparini, a distinguished Neapolitan botanist, held, in 1848, a situation in the University of his native country, but, although he took no part in politics, King Bomba, after his violation of the Constitution, deprived the Professor of his situation, and reduced him to extreme poverty. Several applications to be reinstated were made without producing effect on the Neapolitan Government. In the meantime, a learned botanist from Vienna visited Naples, and finding the low and melancholy condition to which Signor Gasparini was involved, promised to procure an appointment for him in the Lombardo-Venetian provinces, which proffered kindness he gratefully accepted. The Neapolitan Government, however, interfered, and declared that the King would see with displeasure one of his disgraced professors appointed to an official situation by a friendly Government. The affair appeared to have fallen altogether in abeyance, until the recent visit of the Emperor of Austria to his Italian dominions, when, by an Imperial Decree, dated March 13, Signor Gasparini was appointed Professor of Botany in the University of Pavia. Another extraordinary circumstance occurred connected with this affair which is deserving of especial notice. When Baron Martini, the Austrian Minister at Naples, announced to Signor Gasparini his appointment, he added, 'His Majesty sends you near the frontiers of Piedmont, for he is determined to compete with the King of that country in extending education, and protecting the arts and sciences in Italy.'

Vidocq, whose auto-biography, from his extraordinary notoriety as connected with the police of Paris created no little attraction even in this metropolis, died recently at Paris, in his seventy-eighth year.

WILLIS'S CURRENT NOTES.

No. LXXVIII.] "Takes note of what is done— By note, to give and to receive."—SHAKESPEARE. [JUNE, 1857.

WEDDING POSIES.

It was formerly the custom that Brides on their wedding-day should present their husbands with a ring having some inscription or posy, as it was called, engraved on the inner gold. The wife of Bishop Bull, it is said, chose this most appropriate motto—

Bene parēre, parāre, et parēre mihi det Deus!

The Latin quatrain which follows was written on the occasion of our beloved Queen's marriage. I rejoice to think, that under the Divine Blessing, my wishes have been so happily realized.

AD VICTORIAM.

Terræ hujus Decus! et regum pulcherrima Proles!
Quæ Tibi pro tantâ nobilitate feram?
Pareat imperio populus! connubia durent!
Lucina et blandam rite ministret opem!

Feb. 10, 1840.

Will any of your readers favour me with a translation in verse?

Newport, Essex, June 12. WILLIAM HILDYARD.

DONA IGNEZ DE CASTRO.

The sad story of this unfortunate lady is probably too well known to need any lengthened recital on this occasion. She was a Castilian lady of noble extraction, who came to Portugal in attendance upon the Princess Constance, on her marriage with the Infante Don Pedro, son and heir of Alphonso the Fourth. Such was her beauty that the Prince became enamoured of her, and after the death of the Princess, was secretly married to her by the Bishop of Guarda. Some of the old King's evil counsellors, instigated by envy and jealousy, succeeded in obtaining his sanction for the assassination of the beautiful and innocent Ignez, his daughter-in-law, the wife of his son. The horrid deed was perpetrated during the absence of Don Pedro upon a hunting excursion, on January 7, 1355. The devoted widower, after his accession to the throne, caused the remains of his beloved consort to be exhumed, and after decreeing to them all the insignia and emblems of royalty, and enforcing from the nobles their homage and recognition of her as Queen of Portugal, conducted the corpse in solemn funeral procession to the monastery of Alcobaca, where the magnificently sculptured 'tombs of Ignez and Pedro,' though they did not escape the sacrilegious violence of the French soldiery in the Peninsular war, may still be seen.

The melancholy fate of Ignez has been pathetically recorded by the old chroniclers and historians, and has supplied a favourite theme and subject for the exercise of the fancy and imagination of poets, dramatists, artists, and novelists, from the period of the murder to the present time. Camoens has introduced the tale into the third canto of the Lusiad, in an episode which had the reluctant commendation of Voltaire. That immortal poem has been translated into Hebrew and Latin, Spanish, French, and Italian, English and German, Danish and Swedish. In the Portuguese language, the story of Ignez has given rise to four, if not five tragedies. One by Antonio Ferreira, the Portuguese Horace, which has been translated into English by Mr. Musgrave; another by Nicola Luiz, of which an English translation by the late Mr. John Adamson, was printed in 1808; a third by Domingos dos Reis Quita, translated into English prose by Benjamin Thompson; and a fourth, entitled Nova Castro, by Joaõ Baptista Gomez; besides which, mention is made in Twiss's Travels in Spain and Portugal, of another, by S. Silveira, printed at Lisbon in 1764, which would also appear to have been translated into German.

There are also the following works relating to the same tragical event, of which I know nothing more than the titles—Sandades de D. Ignez de Castro pelo Manoel de Asevedo, Coimbra, 1734; and Sandades dos Serenissimos Reis de Portugal D. Pedro e D. Ignez de Castro, por D. Maria de Lara e Menezes Na officina de Pedro Ferreira, 1762. Nor should we omit a Sonnet by Antonio Ribeiro dos Santos, a translation of which is given in Mr. Adamson's Lusitania Illustrata, part 1, p. 76, and which may be regarded as an Inscription for the celebrated Fount of Tears, in the garden of the Quinta das Lagrimas, at Coimbra.

In the Spanish language there are three dramas which owe their origin to this sad catastrophe; two tragedies by the monk Geronimo Bermudez, entitled—Nise Lastimosa; and Nise Laureada; the word Nise being an anagram of Ines; written after the model of the old Greek plays. They were originally printed in 1577, and have since been reprinted in the sixth volume of El Parnaso Espanol. The other drama is by Luis Velez de Guevara, and bears the title of Reynar Despues de Morir.

In the French Language there seems to have been a novel written by a Lady of Quality, which was 'made English' by the notorious Mrs. Behn, and published with the rest of her works, under the title of Agnes de Castro; or, the Force of Generous Love. On this French novel Mrs. Catharine Trotter, (afterwards Mrs. Cockburn) founded the plot of her tragedy of Agnes de Castro, which was acted at the Theatre Royal in 1695, and met with great success. From a tragedy by Mons. De La Motte, said to be written in a turgid and inflated style, Mallet took his Elvira, acted at Drury Lane for

nine successive nights, and published in 1763. A German translation of De La Motte's Inez de Castro, was printed at Leipzig in 1774. The exhibition at Paris of a picture by the Count de Forbin, representing the exhumation and coronation of Ignez, suggested to the Countess de Genlis, the idea of writing an historical novel that has been translated into Portuguese, by D Caetano Lopez de Moura, a native of Bahia, and printed at Paris in 1837.

In the English language, besides the translations to which allusion has already been made, there are four original tragedies—Inez, of which the author is unknown, printed at London, 1796; Inez de Castro, an historical drama, by Jonathan Skelton, of Trinity Hall, Cambridge; London, 1841; Ignez de Castro, a tragedy in five acts, contributed to Hood's Magazine, by the author of Rural Sonnets, London, 1846; and Inez de Castro, a tragedy in five acts, by Miss Mitford, printed in the second volume of her Dramatic Works, 1854.

In 1829, Mons. St. Evre exhibited at Somerset House his famous pictures, of which reduced sketches by the artist himself are now before me, representing the Coronation of Ignez in the Church of Santa Clara, at Coimbra; and the Funeral Procession at the moment of its arrival at Alcobaca. The sight of these pictures inspired Mrs. Bray with an interest in the story of Ignez, and led to the composition of one of her fascinating romances, entitled The Talba; or, the Moor of Portugal, which appeared shortly afterwards. Among the minor pieces relating to the fair Castilian, may be enumerated some verses by Lady Flora Hastings, and Lord William Lennox. Some stanzas on the Coronation, by an anonymous writer in the English Journal, January 16, 1841; and a Prologue, written for an intended tragedy on the same subject, by Mr. John Adamson, Lusitania Illustrata, part 1, p. 74.

A portrait of the beautiful creature, whose cruel fate has occasioned such a variety of compositions, was engraved for the embellishment of Mr. Adamson's Memoir of the Life and Writings of Camoens. It was taken from a print in a work entitled, Retratos e Elogios dos Varoens e Donas que illustraram a Nacao Portugueza. The original painting was in the possession of the Conde de Redondo.

I conclude with a query, as I am very desirous of ascertaining what has become of the copper plate which was engraved by Skelton, for Mr. Adamson.

Heworth, June 17. E. H. A.

KEY MODE OF DETECTING THIEVES.

In one of the pocket journals of the Rev. John Price, formerly Keeper of the Bodleian Library, is the following extract from an old manuscript referring to, it is hoped, a long since gone-by superstitious belief.

Place a key upright on the 18, 19, 20, and 21 verses of the Fifteenth Psalm, and mention the names of the Persons suspected—it will turn and fall down at his name, who is the thief.

Oxford, June 4. F. C.

CERVANTES. In a conversational party the other evening an assertion by a gentleman created quite a sensation, by his stating that Cervantes' admirable romance of Don Quixote was not original, he was certain he had so satisfied himself of the fact, though he was unable to refer those present to where the particulars could be substantiated. Is there any basis for this doubt or any source from which such a statement could emanate?

Manchester, June 10. S. F. F.

In the Advertisement to a French translation of a volume entitled, 'Le Desespoir Amoureux, avec les Nouvelles Visions de Don Quixotte, Histoire Espagnolle,' printed at Amsterdam, 1715, duod., the Translator observes—We are beholden to Spanish writers for the Histories contained in this volume, which are merely a translation from their works, more particularly from those of the author of 'Homicidio dela Fidelitad, y la Defensa del Honor,' printed for John Richer, at Paris, in 1609, but known in the original Spanish more than a century before Miguel Cervantes, who produced the celebrated romance of Don Quixote, came in the world. Don Quixote is introduced in the three following histories or novels:

Histoire du Berger Philidon, et de la Bergere Florida avec quelques Visions de Don Quichotte. Cervantes has embodied this entire novel into his own work.

Les Amours de Don Antonio, avec les Prouesses de Don Quichotte; and thirdly—

Les Avantures Étranges de Cretonia et de son fils Don Felix, avec de Nouvelles Visions de Don Quixotte.

This last, wherein Don Quixote and Don Felix are introduced, having met at an inn, is the story of Walpole's Mysterious Mother. Cervantes therefore, upon this showing found the character of Don Quixote, an erratic being, his head being turned by the perusal of romances, ridiculously everywhere, armed cap-a-pie, in search of adventure ready sketched to his hand, but his version of the adventures of the rueful knight, will, like the writings of Shakspeare, be popularly appreciated and revered till the crack of doom.

CERVANTES' DON QUIXOTE.

In the Grenville Library Catalogue, it is stated there were two editions of the first volume bearing the date 1605; the difference being that one has the privilege for Castille only, and the certificate for the Errata, dated 1 Dec. 1604. The other has the privilege for Castille, Aragon, and Portugal, dated Feb. 9, 1605. In the library of Mr. John Dunn Gardner, was a first volume, the certificate being dated the 24th day of December, 1604, thus constituting a third or intermediate variation. Qy. Are these all one and the same edition, differing only in the alterations on the title and following leaf? A comparison by any of your Correspondents, would soon determine the question, and confer a favor on

June 8. M.

The Union Society, Oxford, adopted, in this seat of learning, as the subject of discussion at a recent meeting—That, by late events, some coercion of the press is rendered necessary!

PAUL VERONESE'S TENT OF DARIUS.

Wright in his Observations while attending George, ord Parker, in his travels through France, Italy, etc., 720-22, notices—The richest furniture of the Vene- an palaces is their paintings, with which they are often ell stored. We saw several good ones at several alaces of the Grimani, there are six or seven families f that name: Maniani, Grassi, Delfino, Pisani, Bar- erigo and others. The Finding of Moses, in one of the alaces of the Grimani, that near the Servi, is the ost celebrated piece of Paolo of any that is in private ands; the whole piece is very fine, but what shines ost, as indeed it should, is Pharaoh's daughter; esides the beauty of the lady's person, the exquisite elicacy of her drapery is surprising.

At the Palazzo Pisani is another much celebrated iece of Paolo Veronese, it represents Darius's Tent, or ather his family, for the Tent itself is not described in he picture, We have some copies of it in England.

KING'S COLLEGE, A CENTURY SINCE.

During the last week one of the last monuments of ld New York has disappeared before the advancing ress of business. On a tract of land so far up the sland as to be out of the reach not only of business but f population, the foundation stone was laid in the year 756, for the buildings then and since occupied by King's College. The institution was liberally endowed s things went in those days. When the States cut ose from the King the name of the institution was hanged to the more euphonious and republican one of olumbia, but the buildings and endowments remained. opulation some years ago left it in the rear; and now, usiness having quite encircled it, the college authorities ave given up their grounds in Park-place, for the con- truction of marble warehouses, and have removed the hole institution some four or five miles further up the land, planting it again upon the outskirts of population. eeing the immense amount of building going on, and he rapid increase of New York, one is tempted to peculate whether another century will roll over before will again find itself in the midst of business. I see o signs of check in the prosperity of New York. On ne contrary, more buildings are going on, and of a ore magnificent character, this year than ever before. Vhole streets are again in ruins, on which marble ware- ouses will rise equalling in beauty any warehouses the world. Shipping alone is stagnant, and freights w; but this can only be temporary, and meanwhile anufactures of almost every branch are concentrating ere. If Wouter Van Swiller were to return, and see ne quiet places where he used to enjoy his pipe amid ne cares of government; or if Peter the Testy, were to ehold the meadows devoted in his day, to pasturing ne cattle destined for the distant town, now covered with xpensive dwellings, I fancy that those respectable old entlemen would go crazy at once.

New York, May 13. C.

WHO WROTE THE WAVERLEY NOVELS?

Mr. Fitzpatrick's inquisitorial enquiry into the claims of Sir Walter Scott being the reputed author of the Waverley Novels, to which a dispassionate reply was printed in Current Notes, June 1856; has at last been finally dissolved by the following announcement addressed to the Editor, and printed in the Times Newspaper of the 5th inst.

THE WAVERLEY NOVELS.

Sir,—As the daughters of the late Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Scott, we desire to offer to the public, through your journal, our full and entire contradiction of a report which has been circulated, and which claims for our parents some participation, less or more, in the authorship of the *Waverley* Novels.

We shall be greatly obliged by your giving publicity to our declaration, that these surmises are entirely false.

We have the honour to be, Sir,
Your obedient Servants,
JESSIE HUXLEY.
ANNE RUTHERFORD SCOTT.
ELIZA C. PEAT.

June 3.

FEUDS OF THE MACGREGOR CLAN.

Sir Walter Scott revived a great interest in the Highland clan McGregor, by his vivid impersonation of Rob Roy, whose character and daring exploits were perfectly in keeping with those of his forefathers. But the Clangregoris, was not a mere freebooting and shifty body subsisting on black mail and robbery. The chiefs possessed large territories, and inter-married with the most potent families in the surrounding districts. It seems, however, that they were either very turbulent and lawless, or made themselves so obnoxious to other neighbouring clans, more especially to the Campbells, that they were engaged in endless feuds, out of which issued much intrigue, bloodshed, and butchery, till finally persecution and extirpation fell upon the unhappy and dreaded name.

The crisis of their fate arrived at the beginning of the 17th century, when for one of their most furious and destructive raids eighteen of the principals were taken to Edinburgh, and there at the Mercat Cross, were hanged and quartered, at their head being Alester Roy M'Gregour of Glenschray, who 'was hung on ane pyn [a pin] an ell higher than the rest.' In this promiscuous legal slaughter a variety of names shew that the Clan Gregor had numerous adherents, who acknowledged their Chieftaincy, and followed them to war, plunder, or death; for we find M'Allesters, M'Neill's, M Conochies, and other Macs, who were all ignominiously suspended on the cross-formed gibbet, so many feet below the elevated distinction of their unfortunate leader. But besides this terrible example, others were hanged there, and in other places; and at the same

time, their country was scoured with merciless cruelty, and fugitives were murdered or massacred wherever they were found, sometimes not fewer than a score in the struggle and the chase. The gallows on which the M'Gregors suffered in Edinburgh was, we are told, raised on purpose for them, in the shape of the cross, so that they might all be suspended together, with Glenschray at the top. The fashion was indeed so new and original that 'M'Gregour and the gallows was maid a comoun proverb.'

We might imagine that this process of extinction by law and the sword would have completely quelled the desperate Clan, but, on the contrary so soon after as the year 1610, i. e. within six or seven years; we have King James the First dispatching the Earl of Dundar for taking order with them, and settling the Highlands as he had previously settled the Lowlands or south-borders of Scotland. His commission was to call out the noble and gentlemen of these parts "to pursue the said Clan Gregour, for rooting out of their posterity and name!"

This was, indeed, to Settle a Country, and yet such were the good old times—times when the strongest took what they could and kept it against all invaders. The proscribed M'Gregours could not hold their own against this accumulated force, but Providence respited them for a while.

Being fiercely, 'straitlie' pursued, they fled to an Isle called Hanvernak in Monteith, where by order of the 'Secret Counsell,' they were in February 1611 besieged by the array called out against them; but the impending vengeance was 'haistily dissolved through ane vehement storme of snaw.' Of three of their leaders, however, one was slain, and two were sent prisoners to Edinburgh to be dealt with!

The Earl of Dunbar having died, several other commissions were issued, and a furious desultory warfare was carried on, the M'Gregors ravaging the lands of the Campbells, and in one of their forays killing forty great mares and their followers in Glenurgquhay, whence the Marquis of Breadalbane takes his second title of Lord Glenorchy; together with a fair courser sent to the Laird from the Prince out of London. The revenge for this barbarous act, which nearly annihilated a zealous endeavour to improve the Highland breed of horses, contemporary, by the by, with the introduction and propagation of fir trees by the same influence; was exemplarily savage and not long delayed. The M'Gregors now held together to the number of six or seven score of men, but were pursued by superior force through Balquihidder, Monteith, and Lennox till brought to a stand at Benbuie in Argyle, where they were defeated with great slaughter, and the prisoners hanged on the spot where the mares were killed.

From that date they were so scattered that never above the number of ten or twelve, met again. The despoiling of the Clan led to great controversy, and the partition of their forfeited property and lands was the source of violent disputes, even among the near relations and families of those who had ruined them. Among the subjects of quarrel was the allotment of some portion of the fines or rents originally belonging to the obli terated tribe for the maintenance of three or four score o their orphan bairns, who were herded together like th children in a modern poorhouse, and not quite so suffi ciently provided for.

Such was the finale of the wild blood of the clan Gre gouris which had troubled the Highlands for a hundre years anterior to the period at which we have taken u their history. For a long time the very 'name wa never heard;' till at length Gregorys, Gregerson Gregsons, and Smiths, the refuge for the destitute began to appear, and, at last, in spite of all danger, th Mac Gregor again arose and has 'flourished among th foremost in every walk of life—the army, the civ service, and the learned professions.

Before laying down the pen, we may mention tw memorable events connected with the antecedents ClanGregor exploits and casualties during the sixteen century. First, John M'Ewin M'Allaster M'Grego ravished Helene Campbell, daughter of Sir Coline Cam bell of Glenarquhay, Knight, and widow of Lochbu and of their two grandsons one died of the hurt of a arrow going betwixt Glenlyon and Rannoch; and th other, his brother Gregor, was beheaded by Colin Campbell, the nephew of the lady from whose en forced union he had the fate to spring. Allaster Ro his son, was the unfortunate individual who was elevate to the 'pyn' of the Gallows-cross in the sanguinar execution at the Mercat Cross of Edinburgh.

The massacre at Glencoe, so extenuated by Macaula and a series of vengeful incidents after the battle Culloden re-shadowed forth during two hundred an fifty years the olden order of things in the days of th ClanGregor. Balmoral, and Taymouth, and Drum mond Castle, witness other sights; and perhaps th happiest parts of the British Isles are those very distric where lawless oppression and vindictive fury without l or hindrance reigned so long. Well may the preser generation, but in an opposite sense, ask with Macduf

Stands Scotland where it did?

EXPENDITURE ON THE NATIONAL COLLECTIONS.

The accounts for the financial year ending in Apr 1857, shew that in the year 1856-7, there has been ex pended on the National Collections 202,467*l.* agains 228,866*l.* disbursed in 1855-6.

To the British Museum Establishment was appro priated 49,460*l.* To the buildings, 49,768*l.* and t purchases, 20,454*l.*

To the National Gallery, 12,077*l.*, and to Scientif Works and Experiments, 5,815*l.*

To the Royal Geographical Society, 500*l.*; to th Department of Science and Art, 58,966*l.*; to th Museum of Practical Geology, 7,312*l.*; and to the Roy Society, 1000*l.*

The total amount expended on the purchase and lay ing out of the Kensington Gore estate, from 1851 t 1856 to 1856 inclusive, is 277,309*l.*

PERPETUITY OF SCOTT'S FAMILY.

With Sir Walter Scott, the desire to perpetuate his name and family was in him the special shape taken by 'the last infirmity of noble minds;' his every action and movement in life tended to that pursuit, and the perpetuity of a great name has a natural and universal, if somewhat sentimental interest. The announcement of the birth of a son to Mr. Hope Scott of Abbotsford, renews the prospect of the continuance of the family and name of the celebrated poet and novelist. Mrs. Hope Scott is Sir Walter's only surviving grand-child, and the infant born on the 2nd inst., his sole representative in the fourth generation. Should the child who thus inherits this illustrious name happily live to bear it, and to transmit it, it may be a gratification to his country, and the prospect has the further interest of its promising the fulfilment of one of the dearest wishes of Sir Walter's heart, but are not the family now perverts to Romanism? a creed to which the novelist would never have submitted.

CALVES' HEAD CLUB.

The late Dr. Macrie in his review of the Tales of my Landlord, twice refers to a club with the above designation. In the new edition of his works, Blackwood, 1857, Vol. IV., p. 49, an extract is given from Anderson's Defence of the Presbyterians; part of it runs thus—

'Tis difficult to name that ill thing which a Heylin, a Hickes, a Leeley, a Sacheverel, a Calder, or some other very reverend divine of the like probity has not writ of them, or imputed to them, *i. e.* Presbyterians or Whigs. Calves Head feasts are with these authors true history. Why? Because one of themselves wrote, and the rest cite it, and who dares doubt it after that?

Again, at p. 90, a quotation is given from a Sermon preached on the barbarous and bloodie murder of the Royal Martyr King Charles the First, 1708; by Mr. Robert Calder, one of the persons already mentioned. The text is Genesis, ch. xlix, verses 5-7, and the Calves Head Club is there referred to.

In the fourth place, I come to the applications, and here I shall consider, firstly, Who was murthered? Secondly, By whom? Thirdly, By what means? Fourthly, When? and fifthly, On what pretences? Firstly, Who? A man, a prince, a christian, yea, and a Martyr for the christian religion. In the second place, let us consider by whom? The answer is, by Simeon and Levy, brethren in iniquity, by a prevailing party in Scotland and England: the one the Judas that betrayed him; the other, the Pontius Pilate that crucified him. It is by virtue of these principles that the Gentlemen of the Calves Head Club meet together upon this day, to stick their knives in a calves' head, thereby engaging themselves in an unitie to extirpate monarchy out of Britain, and to mock the devotions and humiliations of the day out of the Church. Those Gentlemen act and conform to the Covenanters' principles which took off the King's Head.

Yea, let me add another consideration, by way of question—Is not the Calves' Head feast as lawfull as the public thanksgivings which the Covenanters appointed for any victories they got when fighting against the king?

How was such a Club originated, and for what purpose? Is it still in existence, or has it long since become defunct?

June 8. DAVID GALLOWAY.

Archdeacon Todd has stated—Of our liturgy, as of episcopacy, Milton has often expressed his contempt. He is said to have been a principal founder of the Calves-Head Club, a festival which began to be held during the usurpation in opposition to Dr. Hammond and other divines of the Church of England, who met privately to lament that day, in a form of prayer, little different from what we now find in the Liturgy.*

The author of the Secret History of the Calves Head Club, 1703, 4to. observes—after the Restoration the eyes of the Government being upon the whole party, they were obliged to meet 'under the rose' with a great deal of precaution, but in the second year of King William's reign, they met in almost a public manner, and apprehended nothing. He adds—

Another gentleman who about eight years since went out of mere curiosity to their Club—has since furnished me with the following particulars. 'The Club, he was informed, was kept in no fixed house, but that they removed as they saw convenient; that the place they met in when he was with them, was in a blind alley in Moorfields; and that the company wholly consisted of Independents and Anabaptists; (I am glad for the honour of the Presbyterians to set down this remark;) that the famous Jerry White, formerly chaplain to Oliver Cromwell, who no doubt came to sanctify with his pious exhortations, the ribaldry of the day, said Grace; and that after the Table-cloth was removed, the anniversary Anthem, as they impiously called it, was sung, and a Calves-skull filled with wine or other liquor, and then a brimmer went about to the pious memory of those worthy patriots who had killed the Tyrant, and delivered their country from his arbitrary sway; and lastly, a collection was made for the mercenary scribler, to which every man contributed according to his zeal for the cause, or the ability of his purse.†

These Anniversary Anthems from 1693 to 1697 inclusive were written by Dunton's friend, Benjamin Bridgewater, a bookseller, and author of a now extremely rare volume entitled Religio Bibliopolæ, 1691, 8vo. The author of the Secret History records Bridgewater frequented the Black Boy in Newgate Street.

Little more is said of the Calves Head Club‡ beyond their

* Milton's Poetical Works, 1809, Vol. I. p. 158.

† The Secret History was reprinted in the original edition of the Harleian Miscellany, Vol. VI. pp. 552-559; and in Park's edition, Vol. VI. pp. 596-605.

‡ The Calves' Head Club appears to have been more reputably known under another appellation; Macky in February 1714, while describing the London Clubs, notices—The Hanover Club, like the Kitt Catt, also composed of Noblemen of the first quality, and officers of the army, affectionate and zealous for the succession of the Crown to that illustrious family, have their meetings as the former; they are as all the innumerable other Clubs, kept within this great City, prescribed by Rules, and have their President and Secretary. The Queen's day, Nov. 17, is annually observed still in London, by ringing of bells during the day, and bonfires and burning of the Pope at night. The last [in 1713] was kept with great solemnity, and I saw the proces-

continuing their anniversaries, till 1734-5, when the following particulars of a riot occasioned by their proceedings are narrated in the Gentleman's Magazine, 1735.

'Friday, Jan. 30. Some young Noblemen and Gentlemen met at a Tavern in Suffolk Street, Charing Cross; called themselves the Calves' Head Club, dress'd up a Calf's head in a napkin, and after some hurrahs threw it into a bonfire, dipp'd napkins in their red wine, and waved them out of the windows. The mob had strong beer given to them, and for a time they halloo'd as well as the best, but taking disgust at some proposed Healths they grew so outrageous that they broke all the windows, and forced themselves into the house, till the guards being sent for, prevented further mischief.'

The rare print entitled—'The true effigies of the Members of the Calves Head Club held on the 30th of January, 1734, in Suffolk Street, in the County of Middlesex,' presents a graphical illustration of this tumultuous proceeding.

The Hyp-Doctor, a periodical of that day observed—'It is an honour to the Dissenters, that we do not hear of one of their body who belonged to this ingenious and refined cabal. It must not be overlooked that if the report be right, the Calves' heads were bought in St. James's market; the double entendre was to have wit prepense; but methinks the emblem was wrong-headed; for how can a calf, which is a tame gentle creature, and incapable of sin, represent a supposed Tyrant or a bad Monarch? Some of the parties concerned were, as the Chronicles of Suffolk Street record it, sons of nobles of England, Scotland and Ireland, besides Commoners: but the transaction was carried on like Io in the farce, by a Bull rather than a Calf, by which it might appear to be more Irish than English, if you examine the criticism of the show. It was a sequel to Punch at the Masquerade, putting his Opera bills into the hands of some too great for a familiar mention; but neither the Haymarket Punch, nor the Suffolk-Street Puppet-show took: one was acted but once, the other was *not acted thoroughly the first time:* the people were the criticks, the connoisseurs, and corrected the play. We are now assured it had no plot, the head like Æsop's mask, had no brains: this may be true, but no credit to a tragi-comedy: it only proved they were no poets, and but indifferent actors. Was there none who bore a calves' head couped, as the Heralds speak, in his coat of arms? The device of the Escutcheon might be more significant than that of the Club. Such a proceeding might have been proper in a slaughter-house; but, perhaps, they were replenished with the wisdom of the Egyptians, who worshipped Osyris in the form of a Calf? 'Bas!' be the motto of this speculation. The Gens Vitellia, the Vitellian family at Rome, were denominated from the like. This adds light from Roman History.'

The Calves Head Club it is presumed ceased at this time.

TAKING A MAN AT HIS WORD.

Wright describing Venice in 1720, observes—There are several houses painted on the outside by Paolo Veronese, Pordenone, the Palma's, and other celebrated Venetian masters, with a little of whose works we are now-a-days so glad to adorn the inside of our houses. The paintings on these outsides are pretty much damaged: one would wonder indeed they are not all destroyed, considering how long some of them have been done, two hundred years, standing against all the vicissitudes of weather; besides the vapours always rising from the salt water, and resting upon them.

There is one house painted on the outside, by Tintoret; they call it 'Hands and Feet,' and as they tell the story there, it was upon this occasion, While Tintoret was making his draught upon the front which he intended to have been pillars and other ornaments of architecture, Paolo Veronese happened to pass by, and asked him—What do you do there drawing those lines? Make me hands and feet! Tintoret taking him at his word, altered the design, and made a parcel of hands and feet: huge colossal hands, bearing festoons of flowers and fruit. There are some whole figures too.

VANDERLEUR.—Can any of the readers of Current Notes give me information as to an artist Flemish or French, called Vanderleur? I have his name attached to a small highly finished picture, entitled 'The Student;' but do not find it in the biographies I have consulted, and conclude it, from these circumstances, to be little known in this country.

June 13. E. B.

N. Van der Leur according to the Chronological Tables was born at Breda in 1657; Deschamps says 1667, but this, in either case, may be a typographical error. After acquiring the rudiments of art, he went to Rome, before his twentieth year, and there diligently devoted his whole time to studies from nature, and in copying from the best painters, till he at length was accounted the best copyist in Rome. On his return to Holland he acquired considerable reputation, but although he might justly be esteemed a good painter of History, yet his imagination was cold, and his invention slow and difficult, so that it was rather a labour than a pleasure to undertake a composition. His most considerable historical work is the principal altar-piece in the church of the Recollets at Breda, but his excellence in portraits was so decided that had he confined himself to that course, he might have been without a competitor. He died in 1726.

UGONOTTORUM STRAGES MEDAL.

Wright describing the Sala Regia, or Royal Hall, at Rome, in 1720, observes, it has several large paintings in fresco; the Pope condemning Heresy, with S. Peter and S. Paul in the air, and several other figures by Geo. Vasari, who has inscribed in a corner of the piece, his name and country, in Greek,

ΓΕΟΡΓΙΟΣ ΟΥΑΣΑΡΙΟΣ ΑΡΕΤΙΝΟΣ ΕΠΟΙΕΙ.

There are other pictures by the same Master, and particularly three which represent the circumstances relating to the assassination of Admiral Coligni in the massacre at Paris, in 1572. That the memory of so glorious an action might not be forgotten, Pope Gregory XIII., caused a medal to be struck upon the occasion with, on the reverse, these words, VGONOTTORVM STRAGES, the Slaughter of the Hugonots. The medal is publicly sold in Rome at this time.

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sion of the Pope, the Devil, and the Chevalier St. George on that night, performed with great order, as also their being burnt at the expence of the Hanover Club at Charing Cross.—*Journey through England*, pp. 188-197.

JOHN MILLAN, at Charing Cross, the publisher of the original editions of Thomson's Seasons, was in his way a most extraordinary man, for beside being a bookseller of some eminence, he systematically collected an extensive museum of Natural Curiosities for his own gratification. He was a humourist, and of great strength in the arm. In his shop, he had a large Rhinoceros horn, which with extended arm he could easily lift by the point, to the surprise and discomfiture of all other persons, who deceived by the apparent readiness with which he raised it, were foiled in the attempt to achieve the same feat. As a man of excellent conduct and substance he maintained the respect of his fellow-tradesmen. Henry Dell, a bookseller in Holborn, in his poem, entitled "The Booksellers," printed in 1766, thus eulogized him—

> MILLAN deserving of the warmest praise,
> As full of worth and virtue as of days;
> Brave, open, gen'rous, 'tis in him we find,
> A solid judgment, and a taste refined.
> Nature's most choice productions are his care,
> And them t'obtain no cost or pains does spare,
> A character so amiable and bright,
> Inspires the Muse with rapture and delight:
> The Gentleman and Tradesman both in him unite.

Gough, in a letter dated March 5, 1772, describes pictorially the interior of Millan's shop, on an occasion of having visited it, as a book purchaser.

Last night, in my return from Westminster, I penetrated the utmost recesses of Millan's shop, which, if I may borrow an idea from Natural History is encrusted with Literature and Curiosities like so many stalactitical exudations. Through a narrow alley between piles of books, I reached a cell or *adytum*, whose sides were so completely cased with the same *supellex*, that the fireplace was literally *enchassée dans la muraille*. In this cell sat the Deity of the place, at the head of a Whist party, which was interrupted by my enquiring after a copy of Dillenius in sheets. The answer was, 'he had none in sheets or blankets,' but only in the state of this I send, which I think is in a rich coverlid or counterpane; and as it has an Index of Species referring to the plates, you will not have the trouble of interleaving or writing in it.

I emerged from this shop, which I consider as a future Herculaneum where we shall hereafter root out many scarce things now rotting on the floor, considerably sunk below the level of the new pavement.

Of Millan there is a rare etching by Harris from a painting by Roberts, 1780, which represents him as being then aged 80. He died Feb. 15, 1784.

His successors, Thomas and John Egerton, sold his effects on the premises, and named the House, the Military Library, Whitehall, opposite the Admiralty. John, who married a daughter of Lockyer Davis, the bookseller, opposite Gray's Inn Gate in Holborn, was a very superior man as a bookseller, and highly useful to the literati of that day. He knew books well, and his memory, more than usually retentive, was seldom at a loss, through the varieties of dates, sizes and prices. In the sale room as an auctioneer, he was conspicuously eminent, and placed the excellencies of a work very forcibly to the bidders. The arrangement of the Henderson, Wright and Pearson Collections, especially rich in the English Drama, suggested and induced the volume entitled Egerton's Theatrical Remembrancer, 1788; which is still a useful publication. This was the compilation of John Egerton; in business his activity and zeal were equalled by few, and in private life his character and conduct were highly exemplary. He died of a rheumatic fever, after a week's illness, January 17, 1795.

RHINE ROMAN TERRA-COTTA FORGERIES.

English, French, and German antiquaries and travellers, have, for some years been induced to make considerable purchases on the Rhine, of what were apparently genuine Roman terra-cottas; more especially at a place named Rheinzabern, in the Bavarian Palatinate. This Rheinzabern is well known to students of Roman archæology, as being doubtless the site of a former Roman settlement, and many an unquestionable *anticaglia* has been discovered there. These facts have led to the adoption of a fraudulent course of proceeding by some unprincipled persons, and modern fabrications of supposed Roman terra-cotta remains have been produced there to a considerable extent, and the museums of Paris, Munich, and Luxemburg having expended large sums in their acquisition, the supply seemed inexhaustible. The success however attendant on these forgeries induced a wider range, and at length, to doubts, as to the genuineness of the numerous products issuing from this prolific manufactory.

Recently, a vase from Rheinzabern, valued at one thousand francs, which came under the notice of Professor Braun, the President of the Society of Antiquaries in Rheinland, excited his suspicion. His examination and researches brought to his mind a full conviction that it was a forgery, and further investigations led him conclusively to the perception that not only was this vase a modern fabrication, but that the greater part of the asserted terra-cotta remains derived from that neighbourhood by the Paris, Luxemburg and Munich Museums were also spurious. Professor Becker, of Frankfort on the Maine, continued these inquiries, and notwithstanding the protestations of all persons concerned in the disposal or procuration of these terra-cottas, was induced to concur in the same conclusion. More recently, Professor Von Hefner, a member of the Academy, and a skilful antiquary, was directed by the King of Bavaria, to visit Rheinzabern in the interest of science, and his report has substantiated the fact of there being a regularly established manufactory of Roman Antiquities at that place. The process of the investigation by Professor Braun in the developments of these spurious industrial products, are detailed in the Twenty-third volume of the Transactions of the Society of Antiquaries in Rheinland, and a full account of more recent enquiries will it is said shortly appear.

MATRIMONIAL FLITCH OF BACON.

The origin of the claim of the Dunmow Flitch of Bacon is said to have been instituted in the reign of King Henry the Third, by Lord Fitzwalter, who ordered that 'whatever married man did not repent of his marriage, or quarrel with his wife in a year and a day after it, should go to his Priory, and kneeling on two stones in the churchyard, on swearing to the truth of it, demand the bacon.' Lord Fitzwalter must have shrewdly guessed his bacon was not placed in much jeopardy, as on the best evidence, the entries in several records, there were but three claims before the dissolution of monasteries, and including the claims in 1701 and 1751, there have been but three since.

A similar custom was formerly recognised at Whichnoure, in Staffordshire, but this appears to have been in conformity to an ancient tenure, and was certainly as old as 1336, 10 Edward III., when this manor was held by Sir Philip de Somerville.

In Ireland similar inducements in reward of conjugal propriety were presented in the olden day, though like most beneficial customs, seem to have passed into desuetude. The last notice known to the writer occurs in a letter, dated Kildare, July 4, 1767, of which the following is an extract:—

'On Trinity Sunday last, a year and a day from the celebration rites being then expired, a young couple in their neighbourhood claimed, and upon their taking the oath prescribed, and producing proper vouchers on the occasion, obtained a flitch of bacon from the rector of the parish. The report of the revival of that obsolete demand caused such infinite astonishment, and at the same time afforded so much diversion to many of the polite company who were on the preceding day assembled at the Curragh Races, that the bets ran high against the parties winning the unusual prize in question, and many of the knowing ones of both sexes, who were unfortunately inexperienced in all the various arts of matrimonial jockeyship, were with the aforesaid rector considerably taken in.'

Possibly some of your numerous readers may be disposed to contribute to the columns of Current Notes other instances which may occur to them.

Windsor. A. P.

SOUND AS A TOP.—We say of a person who has fallen into a deep sleep, He sleeps like a Top; or, as sound as a Top! What reference can that have to a Top, the instrument of sport in our boyish days, when the noisy whirl, or the busy hum, would seem to be indicative of any thing but the stillness essential to repose?

Dalston, June 9. L. H.

The saying is derived from the Italian in which language, the word *topo* signifies a mouse; it is the generic name, and applied indiscriminately to the common mouse, the field mouse, or the dormouse, hence the Italian proverb—*Ei dorme come un topo*, or in English—He sleeps like a Top!

TWO POETS IN ONE FAMILY.

From its connection with a late distinguished Poetess, the following anecdote may possibly not be entirely devoid of interest to the readers of Current Notes.

The writer's father during a journey in Canada in or about the year 1819, formed one of a party of gentlemen, chiefly strangers to each other, who met round the dinner table of an hotel in Quebec or Montreal, I forget which.

Over the wine the subject of poetry was introduced, and after discussing the merits of the various poets of that and former periods, a trial of poetic talents of those present was proposed and agreed to, it being arranged that he whose lines should be decided to be the worst, should pay the dinner bill. The contest resulted in the unanimous decision that the effusion of a gentleman, named Browne was decidedly the worst. The unlucky competitor cordially acquiesced in the decision, expressing his readiness to pay the forfeit, and adding it would be unfair that there should be two poets in one family, as he was brother to Mrs. Hemans.

Leicester, June 16. LEICESTRIENSIS.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE FRIEZES.

As much misconception prevails as to Flaxman's share in these admired sculptures, it may be proper to state, on the authority of a person then in Flaxman's employ, that Flaxman designed the friezes, and statues of Tragedy and Comedy. He modelled that of the Ancient Drama next Hart Street, and the figure of Comedy, which was placed in the niche, in the north-east front. He also cut the figure in Portland stone.

Rossi modelled, from Flaxman's design, the frieze of the Modern Drama, and the figure of Tragedy. He and his assistants cut that, and both friezes in Portland stone.

ART TREASURES EXHIBITION, MANCHESTER.

We are happy to find that the unparalleled Collection in the Museum of Ornamental Art at Manchester will not be dispersed without an honourable record of its existence. Through the enterprising spirit of Messrs. Day, a work consisting of one hundred prints in chromolithography founded on photographs taken expressly by Mr. F. Bedford, is announced for publication in fortnightly parts. The Text, which will consist of valuable Essays on the several Arts described, will be further enriched with wood-cuts illustrative of the subjects; and the names of Messrs. Owen Jones, Digby Wyatt, G. Scharf, jun., J. C. Robinson, and J. B. Waring, are satisfactory assurances that the useful portion of this publication will be properly conducted. The entire direction of the work is under the editorial care of Mr. Waring, and altogether we have reason to feel assured it will be a book of the most desirably useful, as well as of the most ornamental character. We hope that some means will be adopted of adding to the letter-press, a satisfactory and descriptive Inventory of the various Articles in the Museum at the Exhibition, which is not only already found to be essentially a desideratum, but a positive requirement in aid of all future archæologists and collectors.

WILLIS'S CURRENT NOTES.

No. LXXIX.] "Takes note of what is done— By note, to give and to receive."—SHAKESPEARE. [JULY, 1857.

DE NYMPHA AD FONTEM DORMIENTE.

Hujus Nympha loci, sacri custodia fontis,
Dormio, dum blandæ sentio murmur aquæ,
Parce meum, quisquis tangis cava marmora, somnum
Rumpere. Sive bibas, sive lavere, tace.

Scriver says of this Epigram, 'Suspectam et sane mihi commentitium plane videtur,' Dormiõ and sentiõ occur in the second line, which an ancient Latin poet would hardly use.

TRANSLATION.

Εἰς Νύμφην παρὰ κρήνῃ εὕδουσαν.

Νύμφη κρηναία φυλακὶς παρὰ νάματι τούτῳ
Εὕδω, θελγομένη τοῖς παράγοισι νόον.
Ἦν δὲ πέτρᾳ προσίῃς γλαφυρᾷ, ξένε, μή με ταράξῃς·
Πιομένῳ σιγᾶν λουσομένῳ τε πρέπει.

The original Latin epigram, incorrectly transcribed from Burmann's Anthol. Lat. 1759, 4to. vol. I. p. 62, has already been printed in Current Notes, No. LXXI., p. 89,—murmura being there in the third line obtruded for the correct reading, marmora.

In Pope's translation in the same page, Nympha being a nominative, no stop should have followed the word Grot in the first line.

This reminds me of Howell's Doxological Chronogram, in Current Notes, No. LXXIII. p. 8., also incorrectly transcribed. The sense and metre require it to stand thus, as written by the author:

GLorIa LaVsqVe Deo sæ C'LorVM In sæCVLa sVnto.

The year is still the same, 1655.

Hawkshead, July, 15. D. B. H.

In what author, and to what character has the following line reference —

Did good by stealth, and blush'd to find it Fame?

It was supposed to have been Pope's, and referred to John Kyrle, the Man of Ross, but on referring it does not.

Worcester, July 7. B.

BLUNDERBUSS.—Dr. Johnson, quoting Dryden, observes, a blunderbuss is a gun that is discharged with many shots. May I ask, if any reader of Current Notes will help me to an etymology of the word.

Clifton, July 10. G.

Possibly it has none. Dr. Meyrick, Ancient Armour, edit. 1824, vol. iii. p. 103 n., believed the word to be a corruption of the German term donderbucks, or thundering-gun; donder signifying thunder, and bucks a gun.

MONKS OF LA TRAPPE.

Looking over a long list, a register of the monks of La Trappe, who died there 1667-1714, there are few names of any interest, and none distinguished by any literary ability, none who have benefited mankind by any intellectual emanation of mind or genius. I enclose three or four which I copied, presuming they might interest some reader of Current Notes.

Dom Armand-Jean le Bouthellier de Rancé, Abbé Réformateur, Diocese de Paris; fait Profession 26 Juin, 1662. Mort 27 Oct. 1700.

F. Alexis Grême, Ecossois; Diocese d'Edimbourg; fait Profession 31 Octobre, 1700. Mort 20 Mai, 1701.

D. Bede Lake, Anglois, Benedictin; Diocese de Chester; fait Profession 20 Octobre, 1698. Mort 30 Mars, 1704.

D. Malachie Blackburn, Irlandois, Diocese de Medy; fait Profession 18 Aoust, 1706. Mort 2 Octobre, 1712.

No other natives of the British Isles than the three last named are found in this obituary.

July 6. W.

NOTES ON THE KIT CATT CLUB.

The Kit Catt Club was associated for the purposes of maintaining the constitution of the country, and the exclusion of the Stuarts, and were all distinguished and honourable persons. Mackey in 1714, in reference to the infinity of Clubs or Societies in London, for the improvement of Learning, and the keeping up good-humour and mirth, states—of the first rank is the Kitt-Catt, commonly so called, because their original meeting was at the house of one Christopher Catt, of which the late great Earl of Dorset * was one of the first founders.

This Club can have but Thirty-nine Members, who are all men of the first rank for Quality or Learning, and most of them have been employed as the greatest officers of State, and in the Army, and none but are gentlemen of the greatest distinction in some way or other. All their pictures are drawn by that great master, Sir Godfrey Kneller, and kept in commemoration of that august assembly by their ingenious Secretary, Mr. Tonson. †

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* Charles Sackville, created April 4, 1675 Baron Cranfield of Cranfield, co. Bedford, and Earl of Middlesex, titles borne by his maternal uncle, Lionel Cranfield, Earl of Middlesex, to whom he was heir. He succeeded his father Richard, the ninth Earl of Dorset, upon his death in 1677, and died in 1706. His portrait is No. 13 in Faber's volume.

† Journey through England, p. 188.

The Duke of Somerset appears to have been the first to set the example of presenting his portrait for the decoration of the room in which they met; and Kneller, from his celebrity and position as an artist, was the painter employed. Dryden had already written —

Such are thy pictures, Kneller! such thy skill,
That Nature seems obedient to thy will,
Comes out, and meets thy pencil in the draught,
Lives there, and wants but words to speak the thought.

A particular size on this occasion was adopted, the canvas being thirty inches by twenty inches; this has since been designated "a Kit Katt," a term that retains its distinction among painters.

Horace Walpole observes, while enumerating the paintings by Sir Godfrey Kneller, "The Kit Catt Club, generally mentioned as a set of Wits, in reality the patriots that saved Britain, were Kneller's last works in the reign of King William III., and his last public work." They were in fact Statesmen especially devoted to the supporting of the principles established by the Revolution in 1688, and to the exclusion of the Stuart family. Tonson must have been early in the programme of its formation, since these personages, to whom he officiated as Secretary, held their meetings contiguous to his house of business, at a pastry-cook's in Shire Lane, named Christopher Catt, who excelled in making mutton-pies, which were regularly a part of the entertainment—

Immortal made, as Kit Catt by his pies.

When originally constituted is not stated, and but one of the engraved portraits, that of Charles Dartiquenave,* has the date of painting attached so early as 1702; showing that the Duke of Somerset's, and others undated, had a doubtless priority in time, while the portrait of Thomas Hawkins, one of the Commissioners of the Salt Duties in the reign of Queen Anne, bears date 1715; and those of Richard Lumley, Earl of Scarborough, and William Pulteney, subsequently Earl of Bath, were not painted till 1717. These dates go far in support of the supposition that the Kit Catt Club continued beyond the accession of King George the First; and that these persons became members as vacancies by death occurred in the Club.

Their predilection for the House of Hanover appears to have given the Tory party, on the accession of Queen Anne, much annoyance and trouble, and as the members were too reputable to be attacked, William Shippen, a Tory satirist, in his Faction Displayed, 1704, contrived to vent his scurrility on their secretary in the following lines, by which he has transmitted a perpetuity of description of "left-legged Jacob," which Dryden the author quoted never could have imagined: *

Now the Assembly to adjourn prepared,
When Bibliopolo from behind appeared,
As well described by th' old satiric bard,
With leering look, bull-faced, and freckled fair,
With two left legs, with Judas colour'd hair,
And frowzy pores that taint the ambient air;
Sweating and puffing, for a while he stood,
And then broke forth in this insulting mood—
I am the touchstone of all modern wit;
Without my stamp in vain your poets write;
Those only purchase ever-living fame,
That in my Miscellany plant their name.
Nor therefore think that I can bring no aid
Because I follow a mechanick trade—
I'll print your pamphlets, and your rumours spread.
I am the founder of your loved Kit Catt,
A club that gave direction to the State:
'Twas there we first instructed all our youth
To talk profane, and laugh at sacred truth.
We taught them how to toast, to rhyme, and bite,
To sleep away the day, and drink away the night.
Some this fantastic speech approved, some sneer'd,
The wight grew choleric and disappear'd.

The portraits were subsequently engraved in mezzotinto, by John Faber, Junior, and published in 1735, with a title-page designed and drawn by Hubert Gravelot. The earliest date on the plates is 1731, Faber being then living "at the Green door in Craven Buildings, Drury Lane;" the latest in 1735, when he was residing "at the Golden head on the South side of Bloomsbury Square." The volume has the imprint on the title—Sold by J. Tonson in the Strand, and J. Faber, at the Golden Head in Bloomsbury Square.

Faber, in the dedication, inscribes the volume to His Grace the Duke of Somerset, "As this Collection of Prints owes its very Being to your Grace's liberality in setting the example to the other members of the Kit

* Some little bickering and hard words passed occasionally between Dryden and his publisher, Jacob Tonson, the latter of whom, in the requirement of a stipulated number of lines for a certain sum, appeared to consider that versification would flow as freely as water from a spring. On one occasion, Dryden was behind hand in the supply, and Tonson having refused to advance a sum of money, on account of the work upon which he was employed, the poet dispatched a second message, part of which was the following triplet—

With leering look, bull-fac'd and freckled fair,
With two left legs, with Judas colour'd hair,
And frowzy pores that taint the ambient air;

adding, Tell the dog, that he who wrote these lines, can write more! They had the desired effect, and the money required was immediately advanced; but Tonson is supposed to have shewn Dryden's lines in his manuscript, and hence their notoriety. Pope in his Dunciad also alludes to this awkwardness in Tonson's gait, describing him as 'left-legged Jacob.'

* Popo has eternised this gentleman as a bon vivant, and he is consequently little known to posterity, but for his love of good eating and proficiency in the culinary science. Thus, in his Imitation of the First Satire of Horace, book II., he notices—

Each mortal has his pleasure; none deny
Scarsdale his bottle, Darty, his ham pye.

And again, in the couplet—

Hard task to hit the palate of such guests,
When Oldfield loves what Dartineuf detests.

Catt-Club of honouring Mr. Tonson with their Pictures, and as your Grace has ever been eminently distinguished by that noble Principle, for the support of which that Association was known to have been formed, the Love of your Country, and the Constitutional Liberty thereof; but more especially as the Arts and Sciences have always found in your Grace a most illustrious and indulgent Patron."

The portraits of the members of the Kit Catt Club have this order in Faber's volume.

The title page, engraved by Faber, 1735.

1. Sir Godfrey Kneller, Se Ipse pinx.
2. Charles Seymour, Duke of Somerset.
3. Charles Lenox, Duke of Richmond.
4. Charles Fitz Roy, Duke of Grafton.
5. William Cavendish, Duke of Devonshire.
   John Churchill, Duke of Marlborough.
6. John Montagu, Duke of Montagu. Painted 1709.
7. Evelyn Pierpoint, Duke of Kingston. 1709.
8. Thomas Holles Pelham, Duke of Newcastle, and Henry Clinton, Earl of Lincoln, folded plate.
9. Charles Montague, Duke of Manchester.
10. Lionel Cranfield Sackville, Duke of Dorset.
11. Thomas Wharton, Marquis of Wharton.
12. Theophilus Hastings, Earl of Huntingdon.
13. Charles Sackville, Earl of Dorset.
14. Algernon Capel, Earl of Essex. Painted 1705.
15. Charles Howard, Earl of Carlisle.
16. Richard Boyle, Earl of Burlington.
17. James Berkeley, Earl of Berkeley. Painted 1717.
18. Francis Godolphin, Earl of Godolphin.
19. Charles Montague, Earl of Halifax.
20. James Stanhope, Earl Stanhope.
21. Spencer Compton, Earl of Wilmington.
22. Richard Temple, Viscount Cobham.
23. Charles Mohun, Lord Mohun. Painted 1707.
24. Charles Cornwallis, Lord Cornwallis.
25. John Vaughan, Earl of Carberry.
26. John Somers, Baron of Evesham.
27. Richard Boyle, Viscount Shannon.
28. Sir Robert Walpole.
29. Sir John Vanbrugh.
30. Sir Samuel Garth, M.D.
31. Sir Richard Steele, Knt.
32. John Tidcomb, Esq.
33. William Pulteney, Esq. Painted 1717.
34. Joseph Addison, Esq.
35. George Stepney, Esq.
36. Abraham Stanyan, Esq.
37. John Dormer, Esq.
38. Edmund Duneh, Esq.
39. William Walsh, Esq.
40. William Congreve, Esq. Painted 1709.
    Charles Dartiquenave, Esq. Painted 1702.
41. Thomas Hopkins, Esq. Painted 1715.
42. Arthur Maynwaring, Esq.
43. Mr. Jacob Tonson, holding in right hand a folio volume inscribed—Milton's Paradise Lost.

The year when each was painted is possibly marked on each picture: the above dates are those denoted on Faber's plates.

Three of these paintings, Nos. 12, 27 and 39, present the face only of each individual; it is no aspersion of the artist to doubt the reason why these pictures were not finished, as evidently they paid him for nothing beyond the first sitting.

On the dissolution of the Kit Catt Club the paintings became the property of Jacob Tonson, their secretary, who built a new room for their reception at his villa, at Barn Elms, in Surrey, about six miles from London. Eventually the portraits were inherited by William Baker, Esq. M.P. for Herts., whose father, Sir William Baker, many years an alderman of the ward of Bassishaw, in the city of London, married the eldest daughter of the second Jacob Tonson.

Jacob Tonson, the third bookseller of the name, served the office of High Sheriff for the county of Surrey in 1750; and in 1759 paid the customary fine for being excused to serve as Sheriff of London and Middlesex. He conducted his business with great liberality in the same shop which had been so many years possessed by his father and great uncle, opposite Catherine Street, in the Strand; but some years before his death moved to a new house he had built on the other side, now No. 345, near Catherine Street, where he died without issue, March 31, 1767.* The house was then Mr. Hodsoll's, the banker, and here remained a large depositary of Pope's and other letters, the correspondence of the Tonsons, to which latterly no particular attention being paid, the whole disappeared, and was destroyed, it was said, by the servants.

LANSDOWNE COLLECTION OF MANUSCRIPTS.

When and upon what valuation were the Lansdowne Manuscripts purchased for the British Museum?

Liverpool, July 5. M.

At the close of the year 1807, Mr. Planta, then Principal Librarian, estimated their value in the following sums:

Burleigh and Cecil Papers, 120 volumes and parcels at 10*l.*	1200
Sir Julius Cæsar's Papers, 50 vols., at 10*l.*	500
Abbey Cartularies and Registers, 27 vols., at 10*l.*	270
Miscellaneous Manuscripts, 150 vols., at 5*l.*	750
Others, 985 vols., at 2*l.*	1970
Royal Letters, forty numbers, at 5*l*	200
Chinese Drawings, 8 vols., at 10*l.*	80
	4970

Two other parties valued them, and upon an average of these three valuations, they were purchased by Parliament for 4,925*l.*

The Petty papers, amounting to fifteen volumes, were reserved by the Family.

* In May, 1767, George Vandergucht, at the Golden Head, in Great Brook Street, Grosvenor Square, announced by advertisement, for sale:—

A few sets of the first impressions of the KITT CATT CLUB, done by Faber, from the original pictures painted by Sir Godfrey Kneller, being Portraits of the Great Men in the Reigns of King William and Queen Anne.

THE COWS IN THE GREEN PARK.

The cows in the Green Park were once a greater nuisance than those in Hyde Park are now deemed, but the interests of certain officials predominate beyond the consideration of public convenience. Their withdrawal from the Green Park was effected by the poet Rogers, with no little tact; and the mode of his so doing was thus narrated by himself to a friend, who was standing one fine spring morning at his drawing-room window overlooking the Green Park. Talking with him of old times, Rogers, like a poet of Memory, lamented the days which were past, but one change alone he did not regret—the cows had gone.

I procured, said the poet, the removal of the cows, and in this way. Duncannon, when at the Woods, was standing where you are now standing. I brought him to the spot. Now, I said, I want these cows turned out. Are they not pastoral and pretty? said Duncannon; you like a Cuyp with cows—you like a Sidney Cooper with them. True, I replied, and I love cream and milk, and even buttermilk, and I like cows in Devonshire and Alderney; but I do not like cows in the Green Park. Observe, I said, the particular liking which cows exhibit for unnecessarily manuring gravel walks. Three cows full of the pasture passed as I spoke, and illustrated my argument; and then two ladies in flowered muslins passed by, picking their way along the path made so provokingly dirty at that very moment by these very cows. Enough, said his Lordship, the cows shall go! And the cows went—there are no cows now to be seen. What a beautiful Park!

LETTER OF SIR DAVID WILKIE, R.A.

Frankfort Castle, King's County,
Ireland, Sept. 9, 1835.

Sir,—The esteemed letter of my friend Mr. J. Stark, Norwich, 25th August, I have just now only received on my return from the west of Ireland, and as he has requested, I take the liberty of writing to you as Chairman of the Committee of the Subscribers to the proposed Portrait of Mr. Turner, the ex-mayor of Norwich, and in doing so beg to assure you, that I feel most highly honored by the proposal made to me, that I should paint the picture, which I should have been most happy to have undertaken, but at present I am so circumstanced with the Pictures actually in hand for the next two years, that I could not hope to begin the Picture within such time as would be satisfactory to the subscribers, and must therefore with every feeling of respect, and with best thanks for the handsome compliment paid to me on the proposal from the Committee, request that you will assure them that I am under the reluctant necessity of declining to undertake the Commission.

Requesting you will excuse the delay my absence from London has occasioned,

I have the honor to be,
Sir, your very faithful and obliged Servant,
DAVID WILKIE.

Henry Raven Priest, Esq.

Translation of Rev. William Hildyard's Tetrastich, Current Notes, No. 78, p. 41.

TO VICTORIA.

Pride of our Isle! Shoot of a Royal Stem!
Thou noblest Prize to us all price above,
O'er loyal hearts long wear thy Diadem,
Blest in thy Consort's and thy Children's Love!

The following unpublished lines on the same subject, were written in June, 1837.

AUGUSTISSIMÆ MAJESTATI BRITANNIARUM REGINÆ POTENTISSIMÆ VICTORIÆ.

Regia Guelphi, tuæ spes optatissima Gentis!
O! Patriæ vivax Gloria, Guelphi, tuæ!
O! CIVI ORTA!* diu regnes, VICTORIA, victrix,
Hostibus et terror Sceptra Britanna geras.
Et plus quam Patriis Solium virtutibus ornes;
Ornes Maternis, ulteriusque tuis.
Utque piæ quondam 'Decus et Tutamen' Eliæ
Patria debuerat, debeat omne tibi.
Auspice te fugiat Discordia et optet honeste
Quærere laudandas Exagitator opes.
Plebs Legum monitus servet. Sic gaudia læto
Auspice te populo Copia Paxque ferant.
Et colus et fusus vigeant cum pectine crebro,
Stamineumque manus plurima denset opus.
Vector securus pandat sua carbasa ventis,
Et scateant toto vela Britanna mari.
Et qua terra patet pateant Commercia nostra,
Et premat externa navita merce ratem.
Ruricolis cumulentur opes, et aratra nitescant;
Rideat et Cereris munere cultus ager.
Ingenuas artes servet Themis integra: fraudes
Causidici pereant, et Fora lite vacent.
Religio vigeat, custos fidissima veri,
Religio Angliaci gloria magna soli.
Cui cecidere Duces, maduerunt sanguine campi,
Martyriique pii sæva tulere Patres.
Tartareaque tegat, Fœcis pertæsa Latinæ,
Cæca Superstitio nube pudore caput.
Nomen amet Gens fida tuum sine fine, tuasque
Eximias Laudes tempus ad astra vehat.
Norint arma Getæ, norint et Seres et Indi,
Norint Gætuli, Sarmaticusque sinus,
Et qua præcipitant septemplicis ostia Nili,
Et qua exusta Rubro tunditur ora mari.
Omne triumphatum littus tibi Nominis Omen
Experietur, ubi Sol regit orbe diem.
Teque adeo—Omnipotens! nostris, precor, annue votis,
Fac, Deus! eveniat serius iste dies—
Teque adeo, postquam Numen revocaverit ad se,
Sanguinis excipiat maximus ordo tui!

Hawkshead, 1837. D. B. H.

* CIVI ORTA, anagram: VICTORIA.

GEORGIAN ERA.—Who was the Editor, Compiler, or Author of the Collection of Biographies, published under this title, by Vizetelly, in 1833?

LECTOR.

ANGELS VISITS.—In Current Notes, April 1856, p. 40, is a query regarding the author of the oft-quoted line—

Like angels' visits, few and far between.

The querist is referred to Campbell's Pleasures of Hope, who is supposed to have borrowed the idea from Blair, author of the inimitable poem, entitled "The Grave," first published in 1743; but it would seem to have had a much earlier origin. In Hanna's Memoirs of Chalmers, 12mo edition, vol. i. p. 420, is inserted a letter from James Montgomery, the Sheffield poet, referring to a visit made to him in 1817, by the celebrated Scottish divine, Dr. Chalmers, in which he states—'An Angel's visit, short and bright' it was to me; and then subjoined is the following foot note —

I have borrowed this phrase neither from Blair nor Campbell, but from John Norris, of the Seventeenth Century:

How fading are the joys we dote upon!
Like apparitions seen and gone;
But those which soonest take their flight,
Are the most exquisite and strong;
Like Angels' visits, short and bright,
Mortality's too weak to bear them long.

July 1. DAVID GALLOWAY.

HASWELL.—Having seen in your Notes of the Month, a paragraph seeking some information respecting the family name of Haswell, I beg to send you the following information in reference to my family, which I obtained at different times in conversation with my late father, Robert Haswell.

My great great-grandfather was an Englishman, of what family I know not, who settled at Jedburgh, of which town, the family at that time spelling the name Hasswell, were Provosts.

My father was the youngest of a family consisting of five sons and one daughter. The two eldest sons died early in life. The third brother, James, settled at Alnwick, as a medical man, and was surgeon to the Duke of Northumberland; he died unmarried. John, the fourth brother, distinguished himself under Lord Cochrane, and died a post-captain—married, but had no children.

I with my four sons are now the only representatives of the Jedburgh Hasswells; all the other male branches of the family being dead.

Vienna, July 4. J. HASWELL.

TOMB OF Q. KATHARINE PARR.

The tomb of this Queen is now about to be restored; can any of your Correspondents inform me where there is any drawing or engraving of it, or furnish me with any particulars relating to her funeral, beyond those narrated in the ninth volume of the Archæologia?

I should also be extremely obliged for an account of any relics or authenticated portraits, which may have come under the notice of some of your readers, or any historical facts which have not already been referred to in Miss Strickland's Life of Katharine Parr.

July 8. E. D.

ANDREA FERARA SWORD BLADES.

A sword in excellent preservation, with ANDREA FERARA impressed or stamped near the hilt, twice on each side of the blade, has lately been bequeathed to me. Can any of the readers of Current Notes inform me who Andrea Ferara was, where he lived, at what date, and wherein lies his celebrity, or where I shall find any information regarding him?

Twynholm, July 11. J. M.

Andrea Ferara appears to have been the name of a sword manufacturer at Ferrara, a city of Italy, and capital of the exarchate of the Lower Po, on the frontiers of the Venetian States. Formerly it was entitled to much greater distinction than now; Ariosto was buried there in the Benedictine convent; and Tasso was confined as an idiot in the Hospital of St. Anne.

The forms of arms and armour in the olden day were in all countries very much the same, the fashions taking their rise in Italy, and passing through Germany and France into Britain. All the splendid suits in use in our island were procured from Italy and Germany; and as Milan in the former held the first rank, Nuremberg on the Maine and Heilbroun on the Necker were most celebrated in the latter. The excellence of Milan steel is fully recorded in history, and in the sixteenth century there existed armourers of such celebrity that their names have been most honourably transmitted as artists and manufacturers of the highest eminence. Filippo Negroli, who made arms for Francis the First of France, and the Emperor Charles the Fifth. Giovanni and Antonio Biancardi, Bernardino Civo, Antonio Federigo, and Lucio Piccini, who were employed by the Farnezzi and the Gonzaghi families; and also Romero, who worked for Alfonso Estense the Second.

Hieronymo Spacini, another Milanese artist, deserves especial notice. Skelton, in his Arms and Armour, plate 53, figures the richly wrought target of the Emperor Charles the Fifth; on it is recorded an event of the year 1547, so that its manufacture was after that period, but below the centre ornament is engraved the name—HIER. SPACINVS. MEDIO. BON. FACIEBAT.

Grose observes, when defensive armour came into general use it was requisite to have swords of good temper, otherwise they would not only have been incapable of piercing or dividing the armour, but also liable to break, hence the art of tempering steel became in great request, and the names of celebrated swordsmiths and armourers were deemed worthy of being recorded in history; those of Luno, the Vulcan of the north; Galan, and the more modern Andrea Ferrara have been transmitted to us.*

So early as the thirteenth century, Passau on the Danube was celebrated for its sword cutlery, called wolfs-klingen, or wolf-blades.

Whence the steel of which the sword of Coucy, Earl of Ulster, was made is not mentioned, but Fuller tells us that 'in the presence of John, King of England, and Philippe Auguste of France, he with one blow of his sword cut through a helmet of steel, and struck the weapon so deeply into the post upon which it was placed that no one but himself was able to withdraw it.'

The steel of Bordeaux is frequently mentioned by Frois-

* Military Antiquities, Treatise on Ancient Armour, 1801, 4to. Vol. II. p. 262.

sart as all sufficient for armour. The Chronicle of Bertrand du Guesclin also attests evidence of its use for swords:

Un escuier y vint qui au comte lança
D'une épée de Bordeaux, qui moult cher li cousta.

An esquire came there, who dealt on the Count a blow
With a sword of Bordeaux which cost him very dear.

Of Andrea Ferara, or of Ferrara, no certain facts are known to the writer. The claymores, or straight broadswords, the blades of which bear that name stamped into the steel, are what are termed sheephead handles, from their form and supposed resemblance to the skull of that animal. Skelton, in his Illustrations of the Arms and Armour in the Meyrick Collection, in plate 65, figure 16, depicts what is there designated a Scottish basket hilted claymore, that had been presented by Sir Walter Scott; the blade stamped with the name of ANDREA FERARA, the hilt apparently of the time of James the First.

Arthur Wilson, in his account of that monarch's reign, says that Lodowick Stuart, Earl of Richmond, 'sometimes in a blue coat with a basket hilt sword,' paid court to Frances Howard, Countess of Hertford, during the lifetime of her husband, who died in 1621. Dr. Meyrick seems to consider this description erroneous, and observes, 'until some portrait shall prove the fact, there may be doubts whether the Spanish shell-guard might not be intended by this expression;' but it should be remembered Wilson was a contemporary, and wrote possibly of what he had seen.

In the same plate, fig. 12, is a sword, found on Naseby-field after the battle in 1645. The hilt resembling the Scottish broadsword, but the blade too much oxydized to discover the maker's name. Sir William Waller, in a letter dated Gloucester, April 12, 1643, applied to the Parliament for 'two hundred horsemen's swords, of Kennet's making, at Hounslow.'

In Scottish collections, and in various parts of Scotland, the Andrea Ferara claymores are occasionally seen, and are highly prized. The people's attachment to the fortunes of the Stuart family, ever a cause of misfortune to themselves and their country, even now induces these swords to be displayed and venerated as relics of the Scottish rebellions and raids in 1715 and 1745, but this is erroneous; the Highlanders had no means of obtaining blades for effective service but from abroad, and it is believed that in the wars between England and Scotland, long before the time of Mary, or her Solomon of a son, James the Sixth, the Scots obtained their choicest weapons by way of France. One of Andrea Ferara's make, dug or ploughed up on the plain of Philiphaugh, where Montrose was defeated, is now at Bowhill, in the possession of the Duke of Buccleuch; and another, that was doubtless sufficiently operative in the memorable fight of Killikrankie, is possessed by John Spottiswood of that ilk.

Dr. Meyrick, in the preface to Shelton's Ancient Arms and Armour, 1830, Vol. I. p. xxi. notices—Hyderabad steel is highly renowned, and so high is the value of well tempered weapons, that Sir Gore Ouseley states, the Nawaub of Oude in 1794, gave the enormous sum of twenty-four thousand pounds for a scymitar. The same writer assured Dr. Meyrick that the Naib or deputy of the Nawaub of Oude when he was in India, at the close of the last century, refused ten thousand pounds for an Andrea Ferara straight blade, because it had out off the heads of several buffaloes.

These Notes have been hastily embodied as a reply to our correspondent, but it must be admitted are not very satisfactory. Any contributions other correspondents may feel disposed to advance will be heartily welcomed, the subject being one of considerable interest.—ED.

MERCHANTS' MARKS, AT FAVERSHAM.

In the church of Faversham, Kent, is a large monumental brass, about the verge of which is this inscription—

Under this stone lyethe buryed the body of Henry Hatche, merchant adventurer, late of this Toune and Lybertye of Faversham, Jurat, and one of the Barons of the fyve ports, whyche was duryng his lyffe a greate benefactor to thys churche, and to the towne. Whych Henry depted the XIth day of May, in the yere of our lorde god a MCCCCCXXXIIJ, and also here lyethe the body of Julian the wyfe of the said Henry Hatche, which Julian departed the day of in the year of our Lord god a MCCCCC [lxxiv;] on whose soules Jesu have mercy. Amen.

Under a double canopy the figures of Henry Hatche and Julian his wife are represented.* There are no family arms, but he bears those of the Cinque Ports, the Merchant adventurers, also his merchant's mark or rebus, and the representation of a dolphin swimming, probably in allusion to his maritime pursuits.

Jacob, in his account of the Charitable Benefactions to the town of Faversham,† states that this Henry Hatch, by will dated May 6, 1533, gave after the decease of his wife Julian, several estates in Kent and Sussex, to the Mayor, Jurats and Commonalty of Faversham, and their successors for ever, requiring them to obtain licence of mortmain, and appropriate the rents and profits thereof to the use and maintenance of the haven and creek of the said town, the highways of and within the town, and of the ornaments of the parish church of the said town.

Shortly after Hatch's decease, the corporation, at a cost of two hundred pounds, obtained the licence so directed, and presently after as his heirs at law commenced a suit against the widow, but which terminated in her favour. Some few years after this Julian Hatch failing to induce the corporation to grant to her relation a lease of the said estates, at forty pounds per annum, for twenty-one years, to commence from the time of her decease, commenced a suit against the corporation to deprive them of this donation, and to support this iniquitous proceeding, produced and enrolled in the ecclesiastical court a forged will of her late husband. The suit lasted a great number of years, but the determination of the corporation established the legality of their claim, and the estates fell to the town uses upon the decease of Julian Hatch, in 1574, when the yearly

* Weever, Funeral Monuments, 1631, fol. p. 276, with his usual want of correctness, curtly states the purport of the inscription to be—Here lyeth Henry Hatcher, merchant adventurer, and Jone his wife, 1500.

† History of Faversham, 1774, pp. 131-133.

rental was 66*l.* 13*s* 4*d*;* Jacob observes at this time [*i.e.* in 1774] they amount to upwards of two hundred and fifty pounds.†

Faversham Church being very old and decayed, a faculty was obtained in 1754 to demolish and rebuild the same; it was pulled down in 1755, and on the rebuilding, the grave-stones with and without brasses were moved from the positions where they lay into other open and conspicuous places in the church. Jacob, however, in reference to Hatch's monument, observes, the large marble inlayed with brass that covers his remains, was so commodiously situated as not to require, when the late alterations were made in the church, any moving as others did, so that his ashes, and even the common earth which covered them were undisturbed, and the said stone is still very conspicuous at the middle entrance into the south aisle or transept.

In the same church is a figure in brass, of which the inscription is gone. From his mark it seems he was a merchant of the Staple. He bears besides the arms of the City of London, and the Haberdashers' Company. There is also a figure of a hawk jessed and belled, perched on a man's wrist, which was probably intended as a rebus on his name.

Lee Road, Blackheath. J. J. H.

The Foundation stone of Covent Garden Theatre was laid January 4, 1809. On the evening of Friday, 17th inst., after the day's labour of those employed in demolishing the walls had ceased, the stone laid over the Foundation stone was displaced, and below a piece of slate, within a circular cavity of four inches diameter, and about two inches deep, was a copper box. This contained the coins there deposited in 1809. The face of the stone inscribed in three lines in capitals:

LONG LIVE GEORGE PRINCE OF WALES.

Its position was below the pavement, in the wall, at the corner of the edifice in Hart Street, immediately opposite the doorway of the house numbered 52.

At the time of laying the stone in 1809, whoever was in attendance at the lowering the upper stone, in a frolicsome mood, introduced a farthing between them, and on the men shifting the stone it was instantly secured as a relic, intended to have remained there for ages.

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* History of Faversham, 1774, p. 134.

† Harris, History of Kent, 1719, fol. p. 122, referring to this benefaction, describes it as 'an estate of 180*l.* per annum, lying in Icklesham, near Hastings, in Sussex.

The same writer notices — 'On the north side of the chancel is an old fine monument and tomb raised, but there is no inscription about it' — on the margin of a large paper copy of the work is added in manuscript—except this:

Whoso him bethoft, inwardly and oft,
How hard it were to flitt, from bed unto the pitt,
From pitt unto pain that ne'er shall cease again,
He woud not do one sin, all the world to winn.

Sterne, in his Sentimental Journey, has the following beautiful expression—God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb. Is the idea the sole product of the Sentimentalist's brain, or was it suggested to poor Yorick while reading some other author's works, and if so, who was he, and where is it to be found?

July 1. DAVID GALLOWAY.

THE HAT COVERS ALL.

The wide-brimmed hats worn by English Ladies, including the entire range of grandmothers to granddaughters, still maintains the overwhelming tenor of a general adoption. In France, the national levity of character, more particularly prior to the revolution, when royalty itself expiated its follies on the scaffold, was frequently developed in the aptitude to accommodate themselves to the frivolities of an unmeaning fashion. M. le Comte d'Artois, afterwards the ignoble King Charles the Tenth, being in a field near Versailles, where a very pretty brunette was milking a cow, and singing a *sans souci* to each press of the teats, he insisted on and took a kiss. This honour of a salute by the king's brother, was duly acknowledged by her with a curtsey, while with a conscious daring of character, she smartly told the Count—Sir, if you mean to be familiar in my dairy, you must accustom yourself to bearing the burden of part of its furniture. So saying, she immediately placed the skimming-dish on Monseigneur's head. The story was soon repeated with additions of all kinds, and as nothing was then so common in France, as to create a fashion from the most trifling circumstance, every man of the gay circle spontaneously obtained a hat, as nearly as possible resembling a skimming-dish, and the hat thus introduced, was promptly designated with the romantic appellation of—the Milkmaid's frolic.

The year 1776 exhibited some whimsical extravagancies in the fashion of the hat, as worn by those who were in attendance on the Court. Square hats, or hats with four points, for a time prevailed, and this grotesque-shaped covering of the head was worn by the petit maitres for their morning dishabille. Some innovators soon after introduced another form as a novelty, hats with two points; this, however, had a brief period of adoption, although the Duke de Richelieu dismissed his valet for daring to place in his hands a hat with four points instead of two. The English slouched hat, being in its turn introduced, wholly set aside the two former, and these fashions constituted the national business for one year!

QUEEN'S FOOL.—In the accounts of John Lord Harington, of Exton, as Treasurer of the Chambers to Anne of Denmark, temp. James I., Horace Walpole found an item—paid to T. Mawe, for the diet and lodging of Tom Derry, Her Majesty's Jester, thirteen weeks, 10*l.* 18*s.* 6*d.*

TANTAMOUNT.—In Johnson's Dictionary, this word, signifying 'equivalent,' is designated a French word. Locke seems to use it in that sense—'If one-third of our coin were gone, and men had equally one-third less money than they have, it must be tantamount, what I'scape of one-third less, another must make up.' What other uses are there of the word, by which its original meaning may be deduced?

Cork, July 5. J. W. S.

The Rev. Edward Clarke, in his Letters concerning the Spanish Nation, 1760-1761, 4to. p. 199, while describing the churches in Segovia, notices that of St. Dominic, a noble gothic structure, built about 1406, having cut in the stone beneath the cornice continued under the roof outside, a representation of the words TANTO MONTA in old characters; the meaning of which is, that when by the marriage of Ferdinand and Isabella, 1474, the kingdoms of Spain and Castille were united, they made this Spanish proverb —Tanto monta, monta tanto Isabella como Fernando; that is to say, 'Isabel is as good as Ferdinand, and Ferdinand as Isabel!' The only remark I shall make is, that hence comes our English word tantamount.

STATUE IN LEICESTER SQUARE.

Some years since, prior to the usurpation by the Great Globe of the garden ground in Leicester Square, was a gilded statue of King George the First. Has it been removed elsewhere, or what has become of it? Possibly some of your readers may be able to explain this matter, and who was the sculptor?

July 16. N. J.

Dallaway, in his edition of Walpole's Anecdotes, 1827, Vol. IV., p. 89, states—The equestrian statue of King George I. was cast in mixed metal by Van Ost, or Nost, and afterward gilded by him and his principal assistant, Adrien Charpentiere, for the Duke of Chandos, at Canons. The horse was modelled from that by Le Sueur at Charing Cross, and the figure of the Hanoverian monarch certainly an improvement on that of Charles the First. When Canons was sold in 1747, for the value of its materials, and its sumptuous ornaments dispersed, the statue of King George with its pedestal was purchased, placed in Leicester Square, and not many years since was regilded. It was understood that in the permission granted for the raising the structure for the Great Globe, the statue was in no way to be interfered with, that a spiral staircase was to surround it, as it stood, and the figure to remain in its position, when the Great Globe itself should leave not a rack behind. That stipulation appears to have been wholly set at nought; the statue was displaced, and some Irish labourers, who believed the figure to be of lead, hacked off one of the legs, but were unable to master its possession from the iron skeleton or frame work within it. It is now hidden in the earth, within the railing, opposite to the late Panopticon, from whence, if nothing is said respecting it, or a claim made on the part of the public, it may find its way, one morning early, to some Jew metal dealer.

Nothing goes down to posterity so uncorrupted as the games of children. *Dr. Arbuthnot.*

POOR JOE ALL ALONE!

Among an extensive series of engraved portraits collected by one of my family, in the last century; is a folio etching, inscribed '*Poor Joe all alone!*' I have been assured it is a rare print, and have referred to Bromley's Catalogue, who merely refers to Gulston's Catalogue, p. 71—no mean compliment to its rarity; and Noble is silent; possibly as beyond his period, the close of the reign of King George the First. As Current Notes is, I am confident, in the hand of many distinguished Collectors, it would confer on me a favour which would be gratefully appreciated, if any one of your correspondents will forward any elucidation in reference to Poor Joe?

Liverpool, July 12. M.

Poor Joe was a mendicant long well known in the metropolis, whose surname has not transpired. He used to traverse the streets, with a then remarkably long beard, selling ballads and matches, and occasionally diversifying his appeals by some tricks of dexterity, or sleight of hand, and in his patrol used commonly to utter in a plaintive tone—Poor Joe all alone! a term by which he was generally designated. He died at Ware, in Hertfordshire in July 1767, said to be upwards of 105 years of age. The house in which he died, he was known to have possessed some years, at times he sheltered himself there, though in common he lay about Town, in stables, hay-lofts, and other adventitious places, but is reported not to have lain upon a bed for more than fifty years. A contemporary notice states, that he died worth more than three thousand pounds, which he bequeathed for the benefit of Widows and Orphan Children, under the direction of certain persons named in his Will for that purpose. The print was probably a private etching.

FRENCH FUNEREAL HONOUR.

Béranger, the national poet of France, has at length paid the debt of Nature: he died on Thursday, 16th instant, at half-past five, p.m., and on Friday noon they laid him in his last home, lest the lamp which had so long illumined France should again flicker in the socket. He who had rejected places, pensions, and preferments, and declined to hold any intercourse with the Court, has been followed to the grave not by those whom he loved, but by those with whom he had no sympathy. Twelve cannon were posted in the Place de la Bastille, troops were echellonné on the Boulevard, in order to delude the people into a supposition the cortége would take that direction, and whilst those who would have honoured his transit to the tomb, were proceeding to this great arterial leading thoroughfare, the police were silently bearing off the body of the most popular poet France ever produced, along the back streets of St. Louis and La Roquette, to the burial ground of Père la Chaise.

The Prefect of Police has changed the name of the street, the Rue Vendôme, in which Béranger lived: it is in future to be called the Rue Béranger—the sword in this instance yielding to the pen! On parlera de sa gloire, however, elsewhere than in the Rue Béranger.

WILLIS'S CURRENT NOTES.

No. LXXX.] "Takes note of what is done—
By note, to give and to receive."—SHAKESPEARE. [AUGUST, 1857.

EPITAPH IN LIMERICK CATHEDRAL.

In the History of Limerick, printed for John Ferrar, bookseller in Limerick, 1767, duod., at p. 80, while describing the monuments in St. Mary's Cathedral, it is stated —

In the wall of the Vestry Room may be seen a curious plain inscription, which very few gentlemen can make perfect, as it is greatly abbreviated, and cut in old English characters; as it may lead others to a discovery, I shall give as many words of the inscription as we can plainly read.

Hic jac^{z} in tumuli fundo
Galfrid^{9}
An. Dni M, D, XIX.

Later, in the Appendix, p. 147, it is intimated—A copy of the old inscription mentioned in p. 81, for which no printing types could be procured, may be seen at the Editor's shop, curiously wrote and the abbreviations explained by Mr. David Mahony, writing master.

Mahony's elucidations appear to have been sold for illustration of the volume, as my copy has the leaf beautifully written, and subscribed by him.

Hiciac^{z} i tumuli fūdo sblat^{9} amūdo
Galfrid^{9} art: vethë^{9} q^{o}ndisti^{9}ecl^{ie}
xvj lucemaya req^{i}cetipace pptua
An^{o} ccif dm̄ M^{o}v^{c}xix
Intu^{s}fie 8 caneq, hicdice8prĒane

Or in words in full length —

Hic jacet in tumuli fundo sublatus â mundo
GALFRIDUS ARTHUR veræ Thesaurarius quondam istius Ecclesiæ,
Decimo sexto Luce Maia requiescit in pace perpetua
Anno crucifixi Domini Millesimo quingento decimo nono.
In Tubis sic octavum caneque hic dice octo precum Eanæ.

The first four lines may be thus translated —

Intomb'd here lyes GEFFREY ARTHUR, this same Church's late Treasurer:
From this World translated in May, in the morn, on the sixteenth Day;
The fifteen hundred and nineteenth year, of our Crucified Sav'our,
Rests in perpetual peace.

According to ancient custom the fifth line bears this version:

Do thou incite the solemn Train, and with the doleful trumps proclaim
Eight times this mournful story;
Then to Eana oblation make, of eight prayers for the sake
Of his soul in Purgatory.

Cork, August 4. J. W. S.

LETTERS OF ANNE, COUNTESS OF BUTE.

The first of the Bute family was Sir John Stuart, a natural son of King Robert the Second, see Duncan Stewart's Account of the family of Stewart, but the polite Wood sinks the bastardy, and represents the Butes as descended from a lawful son, thus making them the male representatives of the Royal Family of Stuart.

The Earldom was a creation of the reign of Queen Anne: Sir James Stuart having been created by patent dated at St. James's, April 14, 1703, Earl of Bute, Viscount of Kingarth, Lord Mountstuart, Cumra, and Inchmarnoch, to him, and his heirs male for ever. He married a daughter of Sir George, 'the bloody Mackenzie,' as he was called by the Covenanters, and by this marriage the Bute family became possessed of the Rosehall estates. The Earl died at Bath, June 4, 1710, whence his body was carried to Rothsay, and there buried.

John, the second Earl, married Ann, the only daughter of Archibald, first Duke of Argyle; who by this her first husband was the ancestress of the Marquis of Bute, Lords Wharncliffe, Stuart de Rothesay, and Stuart de Decies. The letters of the Countess here printed from the autographs are interesting as illustrative of the then habits of ladies of high families—only think of a modern Countess ordering cheap "candells and salt petter." Were any unfortunate Peeress to venture on looking into household matters now-a-days, what a sensation it would create! Think of a modern Countess of Bute travelling by the mail-coach, her footman being on the top with the luggage! Why, even with the aid of railway travelling, there would be a van for the luggage, lady's maid, etc., etc., etc., ad infinitum; and yet the lady who travelled by the coach, and studied economy in her establishment, was a Duke's daughter.

The person to whom these letters were addressed, was James Anderson, whose Diplomata Scotiæ are well known to Scottish antiquaries. The Countess's spelling is most abominable, but in this she was not singular, as most of her cotemporaries were equally deficient in that respect. The notorious Colonel Charteris was distinguished for his vicious orthography, he nevertheless contrived to amass great wealth, which was carried into the family of Wemyss, by the marriage of his only daughter to the fourth Earl. Her ladyship was the great-grandmother of the present Earl of Wemyss, who is thus the Colonel's heir of line.

The first letter is superscribed—To Mr. Anderson, To the care of Mr. Thomas Paterson, Att the Crowne and Stare Coffee-house, Att foot of the Haymarket, London.

Sir,—I desire the favor of you to by for me 2 duzen of Molds for Candells, 12 of fours in the pound, and 12 of Long Sexes in the pound, and lett them be strong and very smoth within; and 1 pound of salt, and 1 pound of salt petter, the propertyes of which are to be very white, so that when you chose them, tak the whitest you can gett.

I would hawe them Come Doun with the plate (which I hope you will send as sone as possibl), take care in the packing of them that thay be no ways brused, for if they be, they will spoil my candells. I put you to this trobel, those things here being nather so good nor so cheep.

I am, Sr, your Humble Servant,

Edin., ye 5 of Jun, 1712. A. BUTE.

The post mark indicates the charge at this time, to have been sixpence. The second letter, addressed, "To Mr. Anderson, Postmaster att Edinburgh," relates to her preparation for travelling.

Sir,—I give yow many thanks for sending me my letter, and as to the Coach, I can't waite so long, so pray doe me the favor to hire a coach against monday or tusday att fardest, for pleas God, I entend to sett out from monday or tusday at fardest. be pleased to lett me know what you doe in this afair.

I am, Sir, your most humble servant,

A. BUTE.

The following addressed 'Mr. Anderson, General Postmaster, at Edinburgh,' is dated Munday ye 10 cloke.

Sir,—I give yow many thanks for the troble you are pleased to be att about the coach, but baley [i. e., Baillie] asks so dear, that I can't think of giving it. I must give yow furder troble which I'm ashamed of, but I hope you'll excuse it, being *(sic)* I know you will doe it better and cheaper as any other person.

You'l please asone as the stage Coach comes in, to send inquir if it be taken, and if it be not, you will put yourself to the troble to inquir about it. don't lett them know it is any body of qualety, call me only Mrs. Stewart. I shall want I beleve 4 pepils places. I have baggeg and a footman to goe one the coach, so let me know the condiscions, but agree fully so as they may not take up any of these 4 pluses, and asone as yow send me word, I will fully determain in it. I would rather goe this way as any other, so pray keep the bearer in toun til once yow may send the positive word if I can have 4 pluses or how many three is the fewest I can have. Pardon this troble.

I am, Sr, your humble servant.

ANN BUTE.

The Countess was the mother of John, third Earl of Bute, who was born in Parliament Square, Edinburgh, May 25, 1713; of the Right Hon. James Stuart of Mackenzie, born in or about 1718; and of four daughters. The Earl her husband died in January, 1723, and she married secondly, September 19, 1731, Alexander Fraser, of Strichen, co. Aberdeen, a lord of Session and Justiciary; by him she had a son, named Alexander, born January 6, 1733. The Countess died at Strichen, October 9, 1736.

Advocate's Library, Edinburgh. J. M.

KIT CATT CLUB. In the list of the portraits of the members engraved in Faber's Series, p. 51 ante, an error has inadvertently crept in. Their order should be thus—

15. Charles Howard, Earl of Carlisle.
    Richard Boyle, Earl of Burlington.
16. James Berkeley, Earl of Berkeley.
17. Richard Lumley, Earl of Scarborough, painted 1717.

The quotation referred to by B. of Worcester, p. 49;

> Did good by stealth, and blush'd to find it fame;

occurs in Pope's Epilogue to the Satires, line 135:

> Let humble Allen with an awkward shame,
> Do good by stealth, and blush to find it Fame.

Beverley, July 27. CAROLINE BRERETON.

The Editor has gratefully to acknowledge the same reference from J. K. R. W., July 27; CHARLES WYLIE; D; and W. B., Grove Street, Liverpool.

G. N. Y., Limerick, August 3, while kindly denoting the same reference, adds—'for many hours of interest and subjects for thought, out of gratitude to the Fair gatherer and disposer of other men's stuff, I would commend to your readers the 'Handbook of Familiar Quotations, chiefly from English authors,' published by Murray, for five shillings. A second edition is now printed, with an index.

In what author is to be found the line that has in its purport become an every-day axiom?

A little learning is a dangerous thing.

Norwich, August 13. R. F.

In Pope's Essay on Criticism, line 215. The quatrain proffers the admonitory caution and advice—

> A little learning is a dang'rous thing;
> Drink deep or taste not of the Pierian spring:
> There shallow draughts intoxicate the brain,
> And drinking largely sobers us again.

JOHN DUNSTALL, THE PLAYER.

> A poor player,
> That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,
> And then is heard no more.

The following unpublished letter of John Beard, in Garrick's time the leading great singer at Covent Garden Theatre, of which he was one of the patentees, was addressed to Thomas Hull, the dramatist and player. It refers to the exit of John Dunstall, a player of some distinction at Drury Lane Theatre, under Garrick's management, and at the Haymarket, under Foote. A reference to the Kemble collection of play-bills has the memorandum in the tragedian's autograph—Dunstall died Thursday, December 31, 1778. Beard made his debut at Drury Lane Theatre, as Sir John Loverule, in the Devil to Pay, August 30, 1737.

Rose Hill, Old New Year's Day, 1779.

Dear Tom,—The loss of poor Dunstall affects me exceedingly. He was as just, as honest, as sincere a man as ever lived; the bluntness of his address served only

as a foil to every social virtue, which He possess'd in the most eminent degree; whatever he said or did was from the heart. He ate heartily, drank heartily, laughed heartily, and loved with all his heart. It may be truly said of Jack as of Paul—He knew no guile! Who ever heard him depreciate an absent Enemy, or flatter a present Friend? Oh no! his bosom was too full of the noblest feelings of Humanity to have room for the little polite arts of deceit or cunning; he had great theatrical merit, was indefatigable in his business, an honour to his profession, and as far as his power extended, a friend to mankind. He honoured, he succoured merit in rags, and despised unfeeling arrogance, though in the golden chariot of a manager. Such are my real thoughts of honest Jack. He is the subject of my meditations in my garden, my parlour, my bed; and if this sketch of his character appears tolerable in black and white, it is because the outline is just; we were nearly of the same age, and no wonder I indulge these serious reflexions on 'the Man of Worth,' and pay this little tribute of

An Epitaph
To the ever respectable Memory
of
JOHN DUNSTALL, COMEDIAN,
Who died December 31, 1778;
in the sixty-second year of his age.

A man by Nature, open, warm, sincere;
Whose Heart, scarce Death could cool, lies buried here.
Unpolish'd manners, rough as the northern wind
But half concealed a gentle gen'rous mind.
Firm in home-felt distress, at others woe
This manly heart would melt, the tear would flow.
Beloved from youth to age, by old and young,
Tho' flatt'ry ne'er disgraced his honest tongue.
Tried and approved by a discerning age,
His name shall grace the annals of the Stage,
Whilst Truth, which most he loved, shall tell,
Through ev'ry scene of Life he acted Well.
Go, gentle Reader, go! and if you can,
Live like this upright, downright honest man.

Dear Tom, *you know* I do not pretend to write, but *I know* you are my Friend, and by that tie bound to endure and conceal my weakness, and am sure, you will forgive the attempt for the sake of the motive. Live and be happy, my dear Tom, that I may be happy whilst I live; and tell dear Maria, that except yourself, there is no man living, loves, honours, and esteems her more than

JNO. BEARD.

My Charlotte bids me add all that's kind from her to both; a thousand loves to Dear Emmy, and tell her I will not lose my Christmas Kisses.

Hull was then living in Martlett Court, Bow Street, Covent Garden. Beard lived happily; died Feb. 5, 1791, in his 75th year, and was buried at Hampton Court. Hull pursued an even course through life, and survived Beard, till April 15, 1808, when dying in his 68th year, he was buried in St. Margaret's, Westminster.

ARMORIAL BEARINGS OF KENTISH FAMILIES.

Recently examining a volume of Kentish arms, collected by FILMER SOUTHOUSE, of Faversham, Gent., Additional MSS. in museo, no. 14307, I was induced by its great interest to the County Historian to take some extracts, which I communicate to Current Notes.

The arms, nine shields on a page, are emblazoned in their proper colours, on vellum; in some instances the place of abode of the families are inscribed above the shield.

On the first, in the upper corner, is written "J. GODFREY, Norton Court, January 13, 1707." Philip Carteret Webb appears to have been a subsequent possessor, as the preceding note is followed by one, by EDWARD JACOB, the Historian of Faversham, with the intimation of its purchase by him "out of Webb's library, in March, 1771." In the centre of the same page is a coat, Southouse of Southouse, tricked without denoting any blazon, viz:

Quarterly, 1 and 4, on a bend between two cotises, three martlets. 2, on a chief, a cross tau, between two mullets. 3, three bars, in chief three cinquefoils; impaling Lozengy on a pale invected, a sword erect, hilt in base on a chief, a fleur de lis between two cross molines.

Crest, out of a ducal coronet, a lion's head, the shield surmounted by a mantle arg., doubled gules. Below these arms is written—Purchased at the sale of Lord Berwick's library, May 3, 1843, no. 1736.

On the reverse of this leaf, the volume is entitled,—A Collection of Kentish Arms, extracted and drawne from not only Ancient Collections and Office Bookes now remaining in the Heralds' Office, but also from Church Windowes, Gravestones, Seales, and Windowes in Gentlemen's Houses, by me, Filmer Southouse of Faversham in the County of Kent, Gent.

Subjoined is the description of several coats of arms which I considered more particularly deserving of notice.

AKEHOLT. Quarterly, arg. and az., over all a bend chequy or and gules.

BASINGE. Azure, across moline or, over all a bend gules.

BODE, of Faversham and Bailey. Sable, two chevrons between three escallops argent.

BORGES. Argent, a fess chequy or and gules, in chief three crosses fitchy gules.

BYKNORE. Arg., on a chief az. three lions rampant arg., over all a bend gules.

BARNHAM, of Hollingborne. Sable, a cross engrailed argent, between four crosses argent.

CLEYBROOKE, of Nash Court in Thanet, Arg., a cross pattée gules.

CRUX. Arg., a pale sable, thereon an eagle displayed between two crosses pattée fitché, argent, all within a bordure sable.

DEATH of Dartford. Sable, a griffin passant or, armed gules, between three crescents argent.

DOGGE. Barry of six or and sable, over all a pale. arg., a human eye shedding drops of blood.

FOWLE of Sandhurst, Arg., a chevron gules, on a chief of the second, three mullets of the first.

THOMAS FAVERSHAM, Justiciarius et quondam Dominus de Graueny. Ermine, a fess chequy arg. and gules, in chief three lozenges sable, each charged with a cross bottonée gules.

GRAVESEND. Or, three eagles displayed sable, a canton ermine.

GREKE. Or, a trefoil slipped sable between two chevronels of the second.

HARDPENY. Sable, a chevron or, between three plates.

HILL, of Lewsham. Vert, three Talbots passant argent.

HUNT, of Bromley. Sable, a fess between three counter foils or.

NORTON, of Northwood. Gules, a cross potent ermine.

NOWELL, of Rye. Vert, three covered cups or, two and one.

PETT, of Deptford. Or, on a fess gules between three ogresses, a lion passant gardant or.

PIX, of Crayford. Azure, a fess between three crosses fitché argent.

SAKER, of Faversham. Sable, a bend engrailed between two bulls' heads couped or.

SARE, of Lenham. Gules, two bars ermine, in chief three martletts argent.

SEGAR, of Wrotham. Az., a cross moline arg., a chief or.

SILLIARD, of Ightam. Azure, a chief ermine.

SMITH, of Greenwich. Ermine, three bezants two and one.

SOUTHOUSE, of Southouse,* in the parish of Selling. Az., on a bend between two cotises arg., three martlets gules.

STANLEY, of Great Peckham. Argent, on a bend az., three bucks' heads, cabossed or, a chief gules.

SUMER, of Halsto and St. Margarets. Vert, a fess indented ermine.

THOMAS. Argent, three crescents gules, a canton ermine thereon a crescent gules.

THORNEBURY, an ancient family formerly in Fevershame. Argent, on a bend engrailed sable, three roundels ermine.

UPTON, of Faversham. Sable, a cross patonce arg., charged in chief with a trefoil azure.

WALTHEW, of Deptford. Sable, a lion rampant armed and langued gules, between three mural crowns argent.

* Thomas Southouse of this family was author of the Monasticon Favershamiense, 1671, 8vo. He died and was buried at Faversham, in 1676, in his thirty-fifth year. His second son, Filmer Southouse, a man of learning and studious in the same pursuits for which his father was distinguished, collected materials for a History of Faversham, but died early in life, in his thirtieth year, in 1706. See Hasted's History of Kent, folio edition, Vol. ii. p. 788; and Vol. iii. p. 24.

WHITFIELD, of Tenterden. Argent, a bend between two cotises engrailed sable.

Lee Road, Blackheath, Aug. 6. J. J. HOWARD.

EXPANSION OF THE HUMAN MIND IN CITIES.

Somehow or other, amid the crowding and confinement of the busy town, the human mind finds its most free and fullest expansion. Unlike the dwarfed and dirty plants which serve to embellish our suburban villas, languishing like exiles for the pure air and more free sunshine which, far away in flowery field and the green woodland, infuse a beneficial effect on sunny banks and breezy hills—man attains his highest condition amid the social influences of the crowded city. His intellect acquires its highest refinement, and receives its attractive polish where the essential effulgence of splendour created by the brightened gold and silver is tarnished and lost by the murky smoke, foul vapours, and impurity of the air which ascends from all cities. The most admired or surprising emanations of human genius have emulously started into existence and progressed with irresistible vigour in an atmosphere where those of nature are prone to droop, and obtain but a doubtful or imperfect state of maturity. The mental powers exert a full robustness of condition where the cheek loses its ruddy hue, and the limbs their elasticity of step; where busied thought is seated with pale effect on manly brows, and the night watch, as with steady paces he threads his rounds, discerns the student's lamp emitting its glimmering light far into the silent hours accorded to slumber and repose. *Guthrie.*

The porcelain manufactory at Berlin was under the immediate control of Frederick the Great, and for his direct profit; but in this he was only on a par with other Continental sovereigns.

Quintus Icilius, a military officer often noticed with honour in the achievements under Frederick, but who was the son of a potter at Magdebourg, was on an occasion taunted by the king on the baseness of his origin, he retorted—There was but one step between a potter and a china-manufacturer.

LIBERAL AND CONSERVATIVE DEFINED.

When the terms Liberal and Conservative were almost unknown, and those of Whig and Tory designated the two great parties in the State, Sir Walter Scott, a staunch Tory, was once asked what was the difference between them—'Why, man,' laughingly quoth the Baronet, 'the latter is like a highwayman he bids you stand and deliver, and you have some chance of saving your purse, if you have sufficient courage; but the former is like a pickpocket, he filches your purse at the very instant he is assuring you of his extraordinary honesty—the devil a chance you have with him.

THE TWO MARSHALLS, ENGLISH ACTRESSES.

John Dutton, of Dutton, co. Chester, Esq., who died Jan. 30, 1608, had, according to Sir Peter Leicester, 'a bastard daughter, Elizabeth Dutton, married to —— Marshall, chaplain to Lord Gerard of Gerard's Bromley; mother to the two famous women actors, now [1666] at London, called 'the two Marshalls.' What is known of these actresses, and are there any engraved portraits of them?

Chester, August 6. THOMAS HUGHES.

Few particulars are known of Ann and Rebecca Marshall the daughters of Stephen Marshall, the presbyterian, whose saintly precepts appear in his own family to have passed unheeded. Marshall's publisher was Thomas Underhill, and his son Cave Underhill, was one of the first company including Betterton and Nokes, collected by Henry Rhodes the bookseller, in 1659, to re-open the Cockpit Theatre, in Cockpit alley, Drury Lane. Cave Underhill was possibly the bellweather who led Marshall's daughters astray, as Downes expressly states, Ann Marshall did not join Killigrew's or the King's company, till after their commencement in Riding House Yard, Drury Lane, in April 1663. Rebecca, if not one of the company that season, was certainly there in the next. Pepys in his Diary, 1663-4, records —

Feb. 1. To the King's playhouse, and there saw the Indian Queen acted, which indeed is a most pleasant show, and beyond my expectation; but above my expectation most, the elder Marshall did do her part most excellently well, as I ever heard woman in my life; her voice is not so sweet as Ianthe's, however, we come home mightily contented.

The allusion is here to Ann Marshall; Ianthe was Mrs. Saunderson, of the Duke's company, who in the following year was married to Betterton. Pepys seems to have considered 'Beck Marshall' most attractive, and his adoration led him to notice her in preference to her 'elder' sister Ann. In his Diary, he mentions—

Dec. 7, 1666. To the King's playhouse, and saw the Maid's Tragedy, a good play, and well acted, especially by the younger Marshall, who is become a pretty good actor. In the following years, she is the subject of his warmest encomiums.

Sept. 11, 1667. To the Duke of York's playhouse and there saw part of the 'Ungratefull Lovers,' and sat by Beck Marshall, whose hand is very handsome. In the next paragraph, Pepys with a glorious chuckle relates —

Oct. 26. Mrs. Pierce tells me that the two Marshalls at the King's house, are Stephen Marshall the great Presbyterian's daughters; and that Nelly [Gwynne] and Beck Marshall falling out the other day, the latter called the other my Lord Buckhurst's mistress. Nell answered her— I was but one man's mistress, though I was brought up in a brothel to fill strong water to the gentlemen; and you are mistress to three or four, though a Presbyterian's praying daughter!

Feb. 27, 1667-8. Pepys praises the fine acting of Beck Marshall, in Massinger and Decker's Virgin Martyr; but seems a little astonished at her meretricious agency in the following notice.

April 7. To the King's playhouse. Mrs. Knipp tells me that my Lady Castlemaine is mightily in love with Hart of their house, and he is much with her in private, and she goes to him, and do give him many presents; that the thing is most certain, and Beck Marshall only privy to it, and the means of bringing them together, which is a very odd thing. His astonishment seems to have abated, for we find him again —

May 7. To the King's house, where going in for Knipp, the play being done, I did see Beck Marshall come dressed off of the stage, and look mighty fine and pretty; and also Nell in her boy's cloaths, mighty pretty; but Lord! their confidence, and how many men do hover about them as soon as they come off the stage, and how confident they are in their talk. The last mention of the younger Marshall by Pepys is but slight.

July 11. To the King's playhouse, to see an old play of Shirley's called Hide Parke; the first day acted; when horses are brought upon the stage. It is but a moderate play, only an excellent epilogue by Beck Marshall.

Hamilton in his Memoirs of Count Grammont, narrates erroneously the trick played off on a player of the part of Roxana, by Aubrey de Vere, Earl of Oxford; and Oldys in his History of the English Stage, compiled in 1741 to serve the exigencies of Edmund Curll's son, then blind; refers to Mrs. Marshall as the person alluded to. Evelyn, Jan. 9, 1661-62, notices this actress, who played Roxalana in Davenant's third part of the Siege of Rhodes, in the Duke's company. She was the younger of the two Davenports, and by her connexion with the Earl ceased to be a player. This is simply explained to clear the error generally entertained respecting the elder Marshall, who was of Killigrew's Company.

No portraits of the Marshalls are extant.

LADY ANNE BOTHWELL'S LAMENT.

The territorial barony of Glencorse, for at least two centuries, belonged to the family of Bothwell, in whom, upon the death of John, the second Baron, in 1635, was vested the peerage of Holyrood-House. The title devolved on Alexander Bothwell, who married Mary, daughter of Sir James Stewart, a son of Robert, Earl of Orkney, and whose grand aunt, Anne Bothwell, a daughter of Adam Bothwell, bishop of Orkney, was the heroine of the beautiful ballad entitled Lady Anne Bothwell's Lament.

Poetical antiquaries had long advanced various conjectures as to the person of Lady Anne Bothwell, whose Lament is among the choicest gems of Scottish Song, and a divorced Countess of Bothwell was more prominently named; but, it would seem to have passed unnoticed that the Earls of Bothwell were Hepburns not Bothwells, and this perplexity continued until Father Hay, in his Manuscript History of the Holyrood-House family, dissipated all doubt upon the subject, by mentioning that the bishop had a daughter named "Anne, who fell with child to a son of the Earl of Marre." This Lady Anne, by the polite Douglas, as improved by Wood, is excluded from her proper position in the peerage; but the late Mr. Charles Kirkpatrick Sharpe, whose knowledge of the naughty doings of former days has never in the north been surpassed, disclosed the fact in a note, p. 45, in the Household Book of Ladie Marie Stewart, Countess of Marr.

From the ballad it may be fairly inferred the seducer was a soldier; thus, Alexander, the third son* of John, seventh Earl of Marr, by the above mentioned 'Ladie Marie Stewart,' a daughter of the Duke of Lennox, was, unquestionably, the only soldier in the Marr family at this particular period. He rose to be a Colonel; and, strange to relate, actually met, as imagined in the ballad, an unforeseen and violent death, having been blown up, with his brother-in-law, Thomas Hamilton, second Earl of Haddington, and other Scottish military officers, at Dunglass Castle, August 30, 1640.

Balow, my boy, lie still and sleep,
It grieves me sore to hear thee weep;
If thou'lt be silent, I'll be glad,
Thy mourning makes my heart full sad.
Balow,† my boy, thy mother's joy —
Thy father bred me great annoy.

Balow, my darling, sleep a while,
And when thou wak'st, then sweetly smile;
But smile not as thy father did,
To cozen maids—may God forbid!
For in thine eye his look I see —
The tempting look that ruin'd me.
Balow, my boy, etc.

When he began to court my love,
And with his sugar'd words to move;
His tempting face and flatt'ring chear
In time to me did not appear;
But now I see that cruel he —
Cares neither for his babe nor me.
Balow, my boy, etc.

Farewell, farewell, thou falsest youth,
That ever kissed a woman's mouth;
Let never any after me
Submit unto thy courtesie,
For if thou do, O, cruel thou!
Wilt her abuse, and care not how.
Balow, my boy, etc.

I was too cred'lous at the first,
To yield thee all a maiden durst;
Thou swore for ever true to prove —
Thy faith unchanged, unchanged thy love;
But quick as thought the change is wrought;
Thy love's no more—thy promise nought.
Balow, my boy, etc.

I would I were a maid again,
From young men's flatt'ry I'd refrain;
For now, unto my grief, I find,
They are all perjur'd and unkind.
Bewitching charms bred all my harms —
Witness my babe lies in my arms.
Balow, my boy, etc.

I take my fate from bad to worse,
That I must needs be now a nurse,
And lull my young son on my lap —
From me, sweet orphan, take the pap.
Balow, my child, thy mother mild,
Shall wail, as from all bliss exiled.
Balow, my boy, etc.

Balow, my son, weep not for me,
Whose greatest grief's for wronging thee;
Nor pity her deserved smart,
Who can blame none but her fond heart;
For too soon trusting, latest finds
With fairest tongues are falsest minds.
Balow, my boy, etc.

Balow, my boy, thy father's fled,
When he the thriftless son has play'd;
Of vows and oaths forgetful, he
Preferr'd the wars to thee and me;
But now, perhaps, thy curse and mine
Make him eat acorns with the swine.
Balow, my boy, etc.

But curse not him; perhaps now he,
Stung with remorse, is blessing thee.
Perhaps at death,—for who can tell
Whether the Judge of Heaven or Hell,
By some proud foe has struck the blow,
And laid the dear seducer low.
Balow, my boy, etc.

I wish I were into the bounds
Where he lays smother'd in his wounds,
Repeating, as he pants for air,
The name of her he once call'd fair;
No woman's yet so fiercely set,
But she'll forgive, though not forget.
Balow, my boy, etc.

If linen lacks, for my love's sake,
Then quickly to him would I make
My smock—once for his body meet —
And wrap him in that winding sheet.
Ah, me! how happy had I been
If he had ne'er been wrapt therein.
Balow, my boy, etc.

Balow, my boy, I'll weep for thee,
Too soon, alas! thou'lt weep for me;
Thy griefs are growing to a sum,
God grant thee patience when they come:
Born to sustain thy mother's shame —
O hapless fate! — a bastard's name.
Balow, my boy, etc.

* Douglas' Peerage of Scotland, revised by Wood, 1813, folio, Vol. i. p. 680, erroneously described as the fourth son.

† Balow, a Scottish lullaby, or term used by a nurse when lulling her child, supposed to be part of an old French lullaby *Bas, le loup;* or as the Scottish term is sometimes pronounced, *balililow*, qu. *bas, là le loup?*—'lie still, there is the wolf, or the wolf is coming.' In Godly Ballates, quoted by Ritson, in his Essay on Scottish Song, this is written somewhat differently, as the name of an old Scottish tune, 'Followis ane sang of the birth of Christ, with the tune of *Baw lu la law.*'

Zachary Boyd, in his Battell of the Soul in Death, p. 308, observes 'Well is that soul which God in mercie exerciseth daylie with one crosse or other, not suffering it to be rocked and lulled with Sathan's balowes in the cradle of Security.

The peerage of Holyrood-House is in abeyance, and possibly, some day or other, an heir may come forward to claim it.

Edinburgh, August 3. J. M.

NOTES ON FLY-LEAVES.

On the last page of an edition of Cæsar's Commentaries, printed, Venetiis in ædibus Aldi et Andrea Soceri, 1513, 8vo., is the following contemporary manuscript inscription —

Robert Ellis oweth this booke,
God give him grace on it to looke.
The rose is red, the leafe is greene,
And soe God saue our kinge and queene.

This booke is mine, I doe it owe,
and soe farewell.

By me Robert Ellis,
Amen.

The Heber copy of the Editio Princeps of Athenæus, printed by Aldus, in 1514, folio, was on large paper, and had formerly pertained to Erasmus; it had his autograph, 'Sum Erasmi Roterodami,' and on the margins many notes in his hand. On the fly-leaf were the following lines —

Hæc Desiderii manus est, quam cernis, Erasmi,
Illa omni celebris, qua patet, orbe manus.
Hæc est illa manus, multis quæ Patribus ævum
Contulit, et Domino contulit ipse suo.
Litterulis magnum Auctorem venerare sub istis,
Quisquis es, atque ipsum crede videre Virum.

P. FRANCIUS.

In the Diary of a literary character was the following memorandum:

12th, I was obliged to have my poor old dog killed in consequence of his having been run over by a cart. I have had him upwards of fifteen years. Poor fellow!

Quando ullum inveniam parem?
Lacrymis ille meis flebilis occidit.

ÆNIGMA

Carmine Latino solvendum.

Pars prior est Signum, decies triginta,* triunum,
Et, quod mireris, ter tria plusque decem.
Altera sed nitido dives gratissima toto,
Et Fauno, et pecori Castaliæque gregi.†
Totus arat totum, tondet, totumque pererrat,
Canus et Arctoa stat nive, statque gelu.
Et totum pascit, totumque bibitque vehitque,
Filius et Nili, Pamphyliamque legit.
Stat vere in cœlo, volitatque per aëra pennis,
In fronte et cauda plurima gemma micat.
Phœnissam rapuit, Romæque ædilis et augur;
Et Siculis quondam causa timoris erat.
Tolle caput, reliquis decies tamen adjice quinque,
Fit gratum Phœbo Pieridumque choro.
Adde duplum, tumido fervescunt æquora fluctu,
Et fera Sarmatico turbine sævit hyems.
Multiplica decies, præstat Gætulus Iarbas,
Risuque in fusco perspicuum fit ebur!

Hawkshead, August 12. D. B. H.

* Sic Manilius, II. 322. † Conf. Lucret., II. 661.

RATCLIFFE.—Pittis, in his Life of John Radcliffe, M.D., founder of the Ratcliffe Library, Oxford, details the particulars of the Honours which were observed on the day of his funeral, Dec. 3, 1714, in St. Mary's Church, Oxford, his grave being as there stated, p. 85, 'on the south-east side of the organ.' From some cause that this was the exact position of the body was long a matter of doubt; but the following extract from the British Press newspaper, Thursday Sept. 9, 1819, affords some elucidation:

The coffin containing the remains of Dr. Ratcliffe, the munificent benefactor to the University of Oxford, was last week discovered deposited in one of the vaults of St. Mary's Church, in that University. The spot where he was buried was not before known.

LETTRE DE CACHET. It is stated the Lettre de Cachet was an order for incarceration in the Bastille; and I have heard it had a wider range. Can any reader of Current Notes briefly explain what was really the purport of the so generally dreaded Lettre de Cachet?

Glasgow, August 3. J. H.

A Lettre de Cachet was any written order emanating from the king, and expressive of his will; the term was not confined simply to orders for arrest.

WRECK OF THE ROYAL GEORGE.

The Rev. J. C. M. Bellew, Assistant Minister, St. Phillip's, Regent Street, in a sermon entitled Selfishness and Self-Sacrifice, preached for the benefit of the Cambridge Military Asylum, made an allusion to the late Duchess of Gloucester, born April 25, 1776, who died April 30, 1857:—

The Cambridge Asylum has lately lost its Lady President, who was indeed to it a Ruth, a constant unselfish, self-sacrificing and protecting friend. She was a soldier's widow. In her death has been broken the last link that connected us with the reign of George the Third. Such are the wrecks of death!

A piece of the wreck of the Royal George
For the people's pity and wonder.

Death which spares none, but hurries alike the poor soldier and the King's daughter to the Grave.*

The preacher in quoting these lines, observes, they occur in some poetry, written on meeting King George the Third on the Terrace at Windsor, when doubtless the majesty of mind was gone. That he had not for more than twenty years, met with the poem, and was alike ignorant of the writer, or where it could be seen. 'He believed it was attributed to Wolfe; for beauty and pathos it is worthy of the mind that composed the Burial of Sir John Moore.'

Wolfe was not likely to write such lines, or on such a subject; may I ask if any reader of Current Notes can point to the source from whence they come?

August 8. N. J.

* Sermons printed for W. and T. Boone, 1857, vol. II. p. 394.

TANTAMOUNT.—Another authority similar to that quoted in Current Notes, p. 56, occurs in Udal ap Rhys' Account of Spain, 1749, 8vo. p. 14, where speaking of the privileges formerly pertaining to the Arragonese, he notices one that related to the terms and conditions upon which they chose their kings:

> The form was as follows, 'Nos, que valemos tanto como vos, os hazemos nuestro Rey y Señor, con tal que guardeis nuestros Fueros y Libertades. Si no, no.' i.e. We, who are as good as you, make you our Lord and King, provided you maintain our Rights and Liberties. If not, no.
>
> This privilege the people of Arragon retained till about the end of the Eleventh Century, when it was abrogated by King Pedro the First.

Athenæum, Pall Mall, August 3. R.

UNIVERSITY BOOKSELLERS OR STATIONERS.

In the Partidas in Spain, the law respecting Stationers supplies some interesting facts. It was enacted —

Every University to be complete should have in it Stationers (*estacionarios*) who have in their shops (*estaciones*) good books, legible and correct both in text and gloss, to let out to the scholars, either to make from them new books, or to correct those which they had already written. And no one without leave of the Rector, was to have or hold such a booth (*tienda*) or shop. And the Rector, before he granted his licence, ought firstly to have the books of this person who would keep the shop examined, to know whether they be good, legible and genuine. And he ought not to consent that any one who has not such books should become a stationer, nor let out his books to the scholars, at least not before they have been corrected. The Rector ought also, with advice of others, to set a price how much the stationer should receive for every sheet which he lends the scholars to write from or to correct their books; and, moreover, the Rector ought to demand good bond from him, that he will preserve faithfully and well all books which are entrusted to him to sell, and not use any deceit whatever.

Tienda, here rendered booth, is still the word in use in Spain for those inferior shops where everything is sold. The word explains its own history. Every army had traders who followed it to sell provisions and buy plunder, and their shops were Tents. The word corresponding to *estaciones* would be *standings*, a phrase still retained in country fairs or markets. These are strictly speaking, booths; but when the Partidas were written, *tienda* denoted a booth, and *estacion* a shop, for trade was advancing, and its self evident improvement had created a new meaning to old terms.

Hence the word Stationer, now generally expressive of a vendor of paper, is a designation which would have been in every respect equally applicable to any other settled trade. R. F.

FUNERAL VERSES ON ANNE OF DENMARK.

Anne, daughter of Frederick the Second, King of Denmark, and wife of King James the First, died at Hampton Court, March 1, 1619. In a copy of Camden's Remains, third impression, 1623, 4to. p. 344, I once found a folded sheet—'Vpon the Death of Queene Anne, wife of our Sovereigne Lord King James. Funeral Verses written by William Swadon, of New College in Oxford, Doctor of Divinity and Chaplaine to Her Majesty.' The monumental inscription has an anagrammatical woodcut. The fact of having thus found it, and also twice in Munday's edition of Stowe, 1633, folio, between pp. 814-815, induces my suggesting to collectors to examine their copies of these works, as from the manner in which the sheet was placed in these volumes, it would seem that it was originally in both.

Oxford, August 11. P. B.

NAPOLEON THE FIRST.

Among the many adulatory assertions made on Napoleon becoming emperor in 1804, it was said that 'the man in the Iron mask' was no other than the twin or elder brother of Louis the Fourteenth; that his keeper's name was Bonpart, who had a daughter, with whom the Man in the Mask fell in love, and to whom he was privately married; that their children were baptized in their mother's name, and were secretly conveyed to Corsica, where the name was converted or perverted into that of Bonaparte, or Buonaparte, and that one of those children was the ancestor of Napoleon Buonaparte, who was thus entitled to be recognized not only as of French origin, but as the direct descendant and the rightful heir to the throne of France. It need hardly be said, that the whole is a fiction.

Again it is stated, the Bonapartes are said to have adopted the name of Napoleon from Napoleon des Ursins, a distinguished character in Italian story, with one of whose descendants they became connected by marriage; and the first of the family to whom it was given was a brother of Joseph Buonaparte, the grandfather of Napoleon I. The *jeux de mot* which have been made on the name are many, but one noticed in *Litterature Française Contemporaine*, Vol. ii. p. 266, is deserving of note.

The word Napoleon being written in Greek characters will form seven different words, by dropping in succession the first letter of each. Thus Ναπολεων, Απολεων, Ρολεων, Ολεων, Λεων, Εων, Ων. These words constitute a complete sentence, and are thus translated into French—Napoléon, étant le lion des peuples, allait détruisant les cités. M.

BRANDENBURG WINE.—The boors or country people near Frankfort, Brandenburg, and Berlin, in the seventeenth century, bragged so much of their vineyards and wine, which notwithstanding were so execrable, that their neighbours in Upper Saxony were wont to frighten their young children to school by threatening to otherwise make them drink Brandenburg Wine.

WILLIS'S CURRENT NOTES.

No. LXXXI.] "Takes note of what is done— By note, to give and to receive."—SHAKESPEARE. [SEPTEMBER, 1857.

JOHNSON'S RESIDENCE IN INNER TEMPLE LANE.

Dr. Johnson's three last residences in the metropolis were No. 1, Inner Temple Lane, No. 7, Johnson's Court, and No. 8, Bolt Court, Fleet Street, where he died. The last has gone; and the former will soon pass. The whole of the building materials of the houses on the west side of Inner Temple Lane are advertised for sale on October 1, immediate demolition to follow, and among them the house in which Johnson resided for some years. Sir John Hawkins observes—Johnson was now become so well known, and had by the Rambler, and other of his writings, given such evidences, not only of great abilities, and of his skill in human life and manners, but of a sociable and benevolent disposition, that many became desirous of his acquaintance, and to this they were further tempted by the character he had acquired of delighting in conversation, and being free and communicative in his discourse. He had removed [from Gray's Inn] about the beginning of the year 1760, to chambers two doors down the Inner Temple-lane, and I have been told by his neighbour at the [opposite] corner, that during the time he dwelt there, more enquiries were made at his shop for Mr. Johnson, than for all the inhabitants put together of both the Inner and Middle Temple.* But it would seem, Johnson was resident there in 1759. Francis Barber, Johnson's former black servant, but had left his service, had been taken by a press-gang, and sent on board the Stag frigate; Johnson on hearing this was greatly distressed, and Smollett, by letter to Wilkes, dated Chelsea, March 16, 1759, implored his aid to set him free. Wilkes instantly applied to his friend, Sir George Hay, then one of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, and Francis Barber, without any wish of his own, was discharged. He found his old master, Johnson, in chambers in the Inner Temple, and returned to his service.†

Boswell relates an amusing incident.—One night, when Beauclerk and Langton had supped at a Tavern, and sat there till about three in the morning, it came into their heads to go and knock up Johnson, and see if they could prevail on him to join them in a ramble. They rapped violently at the door of his chambers in the Temple, till at last he appeared in his shirt, with his little black wig on the top of his head instead of a night cap, and a poker in his hand, imagining, probably, that some ruffians were coming to attack him. When he discovered who they were, and was told their errand, he smiled, and with great good humour agreed to their proposal. 'What! is it you, you dogs? I'll have a frisk with you!' He was soon dressed, and they sallied together into Covent Garden, where the green-grocers and fruiterers were beginning to arrange their hampers, just come in from the country. Johnson made some attempts to help them, but the honest gardeners stared so at his figure and manner, and his odd interference, that he soon saw his services were not relished. They then repaired to one of the neighbouring taverns, and made a bowl of Bishop, a liquor so called, which Johnson had always liked; and he, while in joyous contempt of sleep, from which he had been roused, repeated the festive lines —

> Short, O short then be thy reign,
> And give us to the world again.*

They did not stay long, but walked down to the Thames, took a boat, and rowed to Billingsgate. Beauclerk and Johnson were so well pleased with their amusement, that they resolved to persevere in dissipation for the rest of the day; but Langton being engaged to breakfast with some ladies, deserted them. Johnson scolded him for 'leaving his social friends, to go and sit with a set of wretched *un-idea'd* girls!' Garrick being told of this ramble, said to him smartly, 'I heard of your frolick t'other night. You'll be in the Chronicle.' Upon which Johnson observed—*He* would not do such a thing, his *wife* would not *let* him!†

The Rev. Dr. Maxwell of Falkland, Ireland, later relating the circumstances of his acquaintance with Johnson, which commenced in 1754, and was continued many years, has stated, Johnson was much attached to London; he observed that a man stored his mind better there, than any where else; and that in remote situa-

* Life of Samuel Johnson, LL.D., 1787, 8vo. p. 383.
† Boswell's Life of Johnson, 1807, 8vo. Vol. I. p. 329,

* Boswell evidently had the recital of this story from Langton, and he fancied the latter had not recollected, or that Johnson had repeated the passage wrong, the lines in Lord Lansdowne's Drinking Song to Sleep, being —

> Short, very short be then thy reign,
> For I'm in haste to laugh and drink again.

But the fault must have been with Langton; Johnson was not so drunk, or so forgetful in memory, as to make nonsense of his couplets.

† Garrick's threat, 'You'll be in the Chronicle,' was allusive to the possibility of Steevens, then Johnson's neighbour in the Temple, or himself lampooning him in the Universal Chronicle, a weekly paper, in which 'the Idler' commenced on Saturday, April 15, 1758, and continued on the Saturday in every week for nearly two years following. Davy in all matters rendered obsequious deference to the mandates of Mrs. Garrick; and under her ægis Johnson was safe.

tions a man's body might be feasted, but his mind was starved, and his faculties apt to degenerate from want of exercise and competition. No place, said he, cured a man's vanity or arrogance so well as London; for as no man was either great or good *per se*, but as compared with others not so good or great, he was sure to find in the metropolis many his equals, and some his superiors. He told me, that he had frequently been offered country preferments, if he would consent to take orders; but he could not leave the improved society of the capital, or consent to exchange the exhilarating joys and splendid decorations of public life, for the obscurity, insipidity, and uniformity of remote situations.

His general mode of life during my acquaintance seemed to be pretty uniform. About twelve o'clock I commonly visited him, and frequently found him in bed, or declaiming over his tea, which he drank very plentifully. He generally had a levee of morning visitors, chiefly men of letters: Hawkesworth, Goldsmith, Murphy, Langton, Steevens, Beauclerk, and others; and sometimes learned ladies, particularly I remember a French lady of wit and fashion doing him the honour of a visit.* Two young women from Staffordshire visited him when I was present, to consult him on the subject of Methodism, to which they were inclined. 'Come,' said he, 'you pretty fools, dine with Maxwell and me at the Mitre, and we'll talk over that subject;' which they did, and after dinner he took one of them upon his knee, and fondled her for half an hour together.

Though the most accessible and communicative man alive, yet when he suspected he was invited to be exhibited, he constantly spurned the invitation.

He seemed to me to be considered as a kind of public oracle, whom everybody thought they had a right to visit and consult; and doubtless they were well rewarded.

I never could discover how Johnson found time for his compositions. He declaimed all the morning, then went to dinner at a tavern where he commonly staid late, and then drank his tea at some friend's house, over which he loitered a great while, but seldom took supper. I fancy he must have read and wrote chiefly in the night, for I can scarcely recollect that he ever refused going with me to a tavern, and he often went to Ranelagh, which he deemed a place of innocent recreation.

He frequently gave all the silver in his pocket to the poor, who watched him between his house and the tavern where he dined. He walked the streets at all hours, and said he was never robbed,* for the rogues knew he had little money, nor had the appearance of having much.

Boswell, who like many others sought an introduction to Johnson, obtained it in the back parlour of Tom Davies' the bookseller's shop, No. 8, Great Russell Street, Covent Garden, on the evening of Monday, May 16, 1763, and in a few days after, induced by Davies' stating that Johnson would certainly take his calling upon him as a compliment, Boswell so determined. 'So, upon Tuesday, the 24th of May, after having been enlivened by the witty sallies of Messrs. Thornton, Wilkes, Churchill, and Lloyd, with whom I had passed the morning, I boldly repaired to Johnson. His chambers were on the first floor of No. 1, Inner Temple Lane, and I entered them with an impression given me by the Rev. Dr. Blair, of Edinburgh, who had been introduced by him not long before, and described his having 'found the Giant in his den.' He received me very courteously Some gentlemen, whom I do not recollect, were sitting with him; but it must be confessed that his apartment, and furniture, and morning dress were sufficiently uncouth. His brown suit of cloaths looked very rusty; he had on a little, old, shrivelled, unpowdered wig, which was too small for his head, his shirt-neck and knees of his breeches were loose; his black worsted stockings ill drawn up; and he had a pair of unbuckled shoes by way of slippers; but all these slovenly particularities were forgotten the mo-

* Madame de Boufflers, in April, 1763. Boswell subsequently learned the particulars of this visit from Beauclerk. —When Madame de Boufflers was first in England, said Beauclerk, she was desirous to see Johnson. I accordingly went with her to his chambers in the Temple, where she was entertained with his conversation for some time. When our visit was over, she and I left him, and were got into Inner Temple-lane, when all at once I heard a noise like thunder. This was occasioned by Johnson, who it seems, upon a little recollection, had taken it into his head that he ought to have done the honours of his literary residence to a foreign lady of quality, and eager to shew himself a man of gallantry, was hurrying down the staircase in violent agitation. He overtook us before we reached the Temple gate, and brushing in between me and Madame de Boufflers, seized her hand, and conducted her to her coach. His dress was a rusty brown morning suit, a pair of old shoes by way of slippers, a little shrivelled wig sticking on the top of his head, while the sleeves of his shirt, and the knees of his breeches were hanging loose. A considerable crowd of people gathered round, and were not a little struck by his singular appearance. Well might Beauclerk, on Johnson's obtaining in July, 1762, the grant of his pension of three hundred per annum, utter the admonition, though in Falstaff's phraseology—I hope you'll now purge and live cleanly like a gentleman!

* In this respect Johnson was very similar to Professor Porson, who usually passed his evenings in social hilarity at the Cyder Cellar, in Maiden-lane, Covent Garden, whence, after midnight, and at all hours in the morning, often lumpily inebriated, he was wont to pass on his way homeward through Fleet Street, to the London Institution, in Finsbury Circus; his pockets crammed with rare volumes of classic lore, manuscripts or printers' proofs, irreparable if lost, but he 'was never robbed.' Well known to 'the girls of our town,' no one dared to molest him, and if too far gone to remember the axiom that 'strait is the path,' two would unhesitatingly escort him, and by linking their arms with his, endeavour to rectify the Sage in his aptitude to deviate on his course.

ment that he began to talk. Boswell details further particulars of this his first interview.

On Monday, June 13, Boswell records that he again called on Johnson, and told him he had been to see Johnson ride upon Three horses, behind the Three Hats at Islington. He adds — I had learned that his place of frequent resort was the Mitre Tavern in Fleet-street, where he loved to sit up late, and I begged I might be allowed to pass the evening with him there soon, which he promised I should. A few days afterward, I met him near Temple-bar, about one o'clock in the morning, and asked him if he would then go to the Mitre. Sir, said he, it is too late; they won't let us in, but I'll go with you another night, with all my heart.

On Saturday, June 25, Boswell relates some droll particulars of an altercation between Johnson and an Irish gentleman, at Clifton's eating-house in Butcher-row, the dispute arising from the cause why some part of mankind were black; Johnson, overborne by the intemperate expressions of his opponent, gave up the argument and quietly walked away; when, being gone, his antagonist took his revenge, as he thought, by saying—'He has a most ungainly figure, and an affectation of pomposity unworthy of a man of genius.' Boswell, who had been unobserved by Johnson, followed him, and they arranged to meet that evening at the Mitre,* 'I called on him, and we went thither at nine. We had a good supper and port wine, of which he then sometimes drank a bottle.'

Tuesday, July 18, Mr. Levet this day shewed me Johnson's library which was contained in two garrets over his chambers. I found a number of good books, but very dusty, and in great confusion. The floor was strewed with manuscript leaves in Johnson's own handwriting, which I beheld with a degree of veneration, supposing they might contain portions of the Rambler, or of Rasselas. I observed an apparatus for chemical experiments of which Johnson was all his life very fond.†

The place seemed to be very favourable for retirement and meditation. Johnson told me, that he went up thither without mentioning it to [Francis Barber] his servant when he wanted to study, secure from interruption, for he would not allow his servant to say he was not at home, when he really was. Boswell at this time occupied the chambers of his friend Temple, in 'Farrar's Building,' the house now No. 10, at the bottom of Inner Temple-lane.

Johnson, who always felt an inclination to do nothing, was abetted in the indulgence of that disposition by his pension, and appears at this time to have busied himself in little beyond preparing his edition of Shakespeare, for which he had long since received subscriptions, and had subsisted upon them. The work was probably finished in Inner Temple-lane, which it would seem he quitted about Midsummer, 1765, or before. He then became 'Johnson of that Ilk,' by going to reside at No. 7, Johnson's Court, Fleet Street; and the honorary title of Doctor of Civil Law, by which we recognize him as Dr. Johnson, was not conferred upon him by Trinity College, Dublin, till July 23, 1765. His Shakespeare was first published on Oct. 9, in that year.

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* The Mitre Tavern, No. 39 in Fleet Street, it was afterward Macklin's Poets' Gallery, and lastly Saunders' Auction Rooms. In 1829, the house was demolished, and Hoare's banking house extended over its site. The Mitre Tavern now opposite Fetter-lane end, erroneously held as the scene of many incidents in literary history, was then simply known as 'Joe's Coffee-house.' The Mitre Tavern is a more recent assumption.

† Hawkins observes — The history of learning furnishes us with many examples of men who have deviated from the study of polite literature to that of the hermetic science, or in plainer English, to that sublime chemistry which leads to the transmutation of metals; and those who may have heard that Johnson exercised himself in chemical processes may perhaps think, that his view therein was suddenly to become the possessor of immense riches, but I am able to obviate this suspicion, and assure them, that his motive was only curiosity, and his end mere amusement. At the time he frequented the club in Ivy Lane, Dyer was going through a course of chemistry under Dr. Pemberton, of Gresham College, and would sometimes give us descriptions of processes as were very entertaining, particularly to Johnson, who would listen to them attentively. We may suppose, that in the course of his reading, he had acquired some knowledge of the theory of the art, and that he wished for an opportunity of reducing that knowledge into practice; he thought the time now come, and though he had no fitter an apartment for a laboratory than the garret over his chambers in the Inner Temple, he furnished that with an alembic, with retorts, receivers and other vessels adapted to the cheapest and least operose processes. What his aims were, at first, I know not, having forgotten the account he once gave me of the earliest of his chemical operations; but, I have since learned, that they dwindled down to mere distillation, and that from substances of the simplest and coarsest sort, namely, peppermint, and the dregs of strong beer; from the latter whereof, he was able to extract a strong but very nauseous spirit, which all might smell, but few chose to taste.

Johnson possibly never told Hawkins or any one else, to what purpose his chemical operations were really directed, and Time only has elicited the fact. The improvement of the manufacture of china-ware or porcelain was at this period an object of sedulous enquiry even with the most distinguished chemists, Johnson imbibed the same predilection and fancied he had discovered all that was required, until his repeated failures in the ovens of the Chelsea china works convinced him he knew nothing of its manufacture, and that his theories were nought. These abortive attempts were probably late in 1762, or early in 1763, as at the close of that year the Chelsea works were altogether discontinued; yet where-ever porcelain was made, Johnson subsequently invariably visited the manufactory, his inveterate longing tended to that course, in which he had signally failed, and his visits to Worcester in 1774, to Sèvres in 1775, and to Derby in 1777, are all recorded facts.

Miss Ann Williams, his blind protegee, who had been an inmate with him in Gough Square, on his occupying the chambers in Inner Temple-lane lodged in Bolt-court, and continued there till his moval to Johnson's Court, when he again invited her to reside in his house. The house in Johnson's Court is now part of Anderton's Hotel.

The buildings about to be demolished bear an inscribed stone over the first story of No. 3; dated 1657. The words DR. JOHNSON'S STAIRCASE, painted over the door at No. 1, were first placed there in December 1844. Serjeant Atkinson is the out-going tenant of the chambers formerly occupied by Johnson.

A civil word to Mrs. Massey, the housekeeper there for the last twenty-five years, will lead the inquirer to a view of the rooms once occupied by England's most distinguished Lexicographer.

ELIA, or Charles Lamb, once occupied at No. 4, two rooms on the third floor, with a separate staircase to the five rooms above. They are doomed with the rest.

JUNTO.—In the History of Queen Anne's period frequent mention is made of the *Junto*, a political association, that appears to have maintained no little dominance over the political destinies of the country. Who were they?

Reform Club, Sept. 16. R.

The Junto consisted of the following six leading Whigs —The Duke of Devonshire, Lord Halifax, Lord Somers, Lord Wharton, Lord Sunderland, and Lord Orford. Laird in his History of Worcestershire, 1813, p. 195, states their portraits, as constituting the Junto, are at Ombersley.

WARDIAN CASES. What is the reason that when there are no plants in a Wardian case, no moisture is condensed on the glass, although there may be plenty of damp earth? S. O.

The Chinese have adopted the principle of Lycurgus, and have issued a coinage of iron-money, for payment of public servants for their services, and for the purchase of corn; but the taxes from the public at large are required to be paid in silver.

Dr. Rae's schooner, the Iceberg, with which, in the ensuing spring, he purposed proceeding in search of Sir John Franklin's remains, has it is feared been lost on lake Ontario with all on board.

The Fourth Volume of Mr. C. R, Smith's Collectanea Antiqua being completed, he announces 'the Fifth Volume will commence with Notes of a Tour to Rome through the South of France, with illustrations by Mr. Fairholt.' The work is 'Printed for Subscribers only, and not Published.'

The first brick of the New Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, laid by Mr. Lucas, the builder, on Sept. 23, at 4 p.m.

UWINS, R. A., AND WALKER'S CLASSICS.

The late Thomas Uwins, R. A., recently the keeper of the National Gallery, but who died on August 25th last, at Staines, in his seventy-fifth year, with the very questionable and unmeaning designation of 'Surveyor of Pictures to the Queen, &c.,' obtained no little celebrity from the pleasing manner of his designs or illustrations to Walker's Series of English Classics, in their day highly popular, and supposed to be remunerative, but as in most literary adventures, frequently involving the proprietors in difficulties, so in this; after being some years before the public, a change of proprietary was indispensable, the change was effected, and Uwins' letter to John Walker, the ostensible director and publisher, in Paternoster Row, may possibly at this time be deserving of note; it is here transcribed from the autograph.

Thavies Inn, Ap. 29, 1818.

Sir, I have long thought of raising my price for the drawings of the Classics, equal to what I have from other connections and for other things, but I have hitherto been withheld from it by a feeling of attachment which I have always had for this work, as I was the original and almost the only artist employed on it. As the mode of conducting it has however entirely changed its character, I think this the best time to do what I ought in justice to myself to have done long ago. As the artists [the engravers], whose talents I know, and with whom I have been accustomed to act, are now I find to be dismissed, and as Jack Nokes and Tom Styles are sent to me for drawings—people whose works I have never seen, and of whose talents I am entirely ignorant, I can of course no longer feel any pleasure in the work, and must therefore contrive to make it a little more profitable. In future then my prices will be as follows —

For Frontispiece and Vignette .	6	6	0
Vignette alone	3	3	0
Frontispiece alone . . .	5	5	0

You will have the goodness to inform the committee as soon as possible of my determination, as the drawings for Chesterfield,

Locke, and Mason and

Milton, not being done I can give them immediately into other hands—the Quixoht and Gill Blas being understood as the last at the old prices.

In conclusion, Sir, permit me to express to you, to all who have had any share in the management of the works, and to the gentlemen of the committee, the very great obligations I feel for all the attentions I have received during a connection of ten or twelve years—through all which time no single circumstance has ever occurred to occasion the smallest difference or disagreement between us, and if this letter should be the cause of our separation (as my determination is unalterable), permit me to hope that my name and my connection with this concern may be recollected with the same feelings of respect that I entertain for all the parties interested in it.

I am Sir, your obliged humble servant,

THOS. UWINS.

SHAKESPEARE. Ayscough received for his Index to Shakespeare, printed as a third volume to Stockdale's edition, in 1790, two hundred guineas.

GENTLEMEN CONNOISSEURS IN PAINTING.

Over the fire-place in the dining-parlour, the room on the right hand, on entering the hall of the house formerly Sir Joshua Reynolds's, 47, Leicester Square; Claude's finely painted landscape, a view near the Castle of Gondolfo, unquestionably one of his most capital and finished pictures, long held a prominent but justly deserved situation; it excited general admiration, and occasioned a somewhat interesting incident in the biography of the once distinguished President of the Royal Academy.

There are many instances of erroneous judgment in Gentlemen Connoisseurs, some of whom, in position from circumstances, have biassed and controlled public opinion, when in fact they were wholly deficient in the essentials to qualify them as Directors of the public taste. Had Mr. Payne Knight's dictum been followed, the Elgin marbles would have been lost to the Country, but the strong remonstrance in their favour from the Royal Academicians, induced the Government to reconsider and reject that respected virtuoso's veto.

Mr. Noel Desenfans was considered a Collector of no common discernment, and his capabilities were unquestioned; the Collection of Paintings at Dulwich, formerly belonging to him, fully corroborates the popular estimate of his judgment, but in his opinions he was not infallible, as was evinced by the following anecdote.

Much to the vexation of Sir Joshua, Mr. Desenfans constantly eulogized the old masters, and deprecated all productions of modern art; the former therefore determined to expose the illiberality of this opinion. The Claude above mentioned was constantly the theme of Mr. Desenfans' praise, and by this picture he resolved to effect his purpose; he therefore directed his pupil Marchi to make a facsimile of it, which he finished under the continued superintendence of Sir Joshua. Marchi's copy was then dried and smoked according to the most modern improved system, and substituted in place of the original in the frame over the fire-place.

My father, who had been Sir Joshua's frame maker for some years, was at this period apprised by him of the trick he proposed playing Mr. Desenfans, and in furtherance of his scheme, wrote to my father, desiring him to 'go to Leicester Square, and take away *the landscape* now hanging over the fire-place, and new line it, but on no account to touch the picture, or allow any one to do so.' The picture was accordingly put on a new lining, and was visible at the back part of my father's shop, No. 288, High Holborn. Some days after, Mr. Desenfans called in as he was used to do, and espying the picture, exclaimed, Oh! what have you got the Claude from Sir Joshua? My father replied 'No,' but as had been previously arranged by the painter, he shewed him Sir Joshua's letter of instructions as to the new lining of the landscape then before him. Mr. Desenfans admired the picture, examined it again and again, observed it looked rather dirty, but notwithstanding expressed a strong desire to become its possessor. My father replied that he was not aware that Sir Joshua was disposed to part with it, but promised to write and sound him as to any purpose he might have respecting it. Mr. Desenfans was delighted, but begged Sir Joshua should not be then told that he was the party desirous of becoming the purchaser. My father then wrote, that a *certain gentleman* had seen the landscape, admired it, and was very desirous of knowing the price. It had been previously arranged by Sir Joshua, that if my father wrote, no answer would be sent for at least a week, in order to sharpen the appetite of the would-be possessor, Mr. Desenfans, who however called every day for a week or more, anxiously inquisitive as to the result, and on each occasion warmly scrutinizing the picture, making no further observation than that 'it wanted a careful cleaning.' The reply at length arrived, and my father was directed to inform the gentleman, whoever he was, that Sir Joshua was in no way desirous of selling the picture, but that as the letter had stated the gentleman very much wished for it, he would sell it for two hundred pounds, but no less. The letter was in due course shewn to Mr. Desenfans, who immediately closed on these terms, and drew on his banker a cheque for that amount. The draft was forwarded to Sir Joshua, who then affected to have only then learned who was the purchaser, and wrote a letter to Mr. Desenfans, in which he returned him the cheque, and expressed his surprise that a gentleman of Mr. Desenfans' consummate judgment should have been so completely taken in, that it was a copy by Marchi, which he had been desired to paint for practice, not supposing for a moment that so excellent a judge of the old masters, as Mr. Desenfans had proved himself on all occasions, could be so deceived. Sir Joshua spoke of this affair pretty freely, and of course much to the annoyance of Mr. Desenfans, and it caused an estrangement between them. I have often heard my father, who died in 1827, relate the particulars, but Mr. Desenfans never knew he was at all implicated.

The original Claude was sold in the fourth day's sale, No. 84, of Sir Joshua's collection of paintings by the old Masters, in the Great Room next to Cumberland House, Pall Mall, on Saturday, March 14, 1795, for one hundred and forty-five guineas; but what became of Marchi's copy, it has escaped me, if I ever knew, but in 1845, all the circumstances here related were again brought to my recollection, by a picture cleaner telling me, he had a Claude to clean, that was formerly in the possession of Sir Joshua Reynolds. I remember I laughed heartily, and bid him call in again another day, and I would tell him an amusing story about the picture; he however failed to do so, and possibly the possessor, whoever he may be, may for the first time learn, from a perusal of Current Notes, that there are two Richards in the Field!—two pictures, one painted by a master whose genius is recognized by the world; a second, accredited as the original, but is only a resemblance of the other, painted by the assistant of a modern artist, whose excellence is also universally acknowledged.

King Street, Covent Garden. WILLIAM CRIBB.

EPITAPH IN LIMERICK CATHEDRAL.

In my copy of Ferrar's History of Limerick, with maps and plates, Limerick, 1787, 8vo. at p. 156, the Epitaph given by J. W. S. in Current Notes, p. 57, from a transcript by Mr. David Mahony, Writing Master, is thus noticed —

In the wall of the chapter-room is fixed the following old inscription, in monkish verse greatly abbreviated.

Hic jacet in tumuli fundo,
Sublatus a mundo,
Galfridus Arthurie,
Thesaurarius quondam istius ecclesie,
Decima sexta luce Maya,
Requiescit in pace perpetua.
A. D. 1519.

There is another line on the stone relative to singing requiems to his soul; but antiquarians are not agreed in the explanation of it.

Notwithstanding the very ingenious 'elucidation' by Mr. David Mahony, writing master, by the interchange of A and S, C and T, S and the Arabic numeral 8, etc., this epitaph does not contain one syllable with respect to 'singing requiems.' By the bye, when were Arabic numerals first carved on Monuments? This is a question worthy of solution. As to the epitaph itself, the only rhyming lines in it are the first and the last.

HIC IAC' Ī TUMULI FŪDO ABLAT^{9} A MŪDO,
GALFRID^{9} ART' VICARI^{9} Q^{o}ND' ISTI^{9} ECCLIE.
XVI LUCE MAYE REQ^{i} VIT Ī PACE P̄PTUA,
AN̄O I̅CAR' DN̄I MCCCXIX.
IN CUI^{9} AIE S CAVE Q DICAS P̄R E AVE.

Or in words in full length:

Hic jacet in tumuli fundo ablatus a mundo,
Galfridus Arter, vicarius quondam istius ecclesie.
XVI. luce Maye requievit in pace perpetua,
Anno incarnationis Domini MCCCXIX.
In cujus anime Salutem cave quod dicas Pater et Ave.

As to the Latinity: 'in tumuli fundo' is rather uncommon even in ancient epitaphs; not quite so strange, however, as —

Hac sunt in fossa Bedæ Venerabilis ossa.

'Istius' for 'hujus' occurs very frequently in such compositions. In the last line, 'cave quod dicas' should have been 'cave ut dicas,' be careful to say, as in Cicero, Off. I. 39. See Sanctii Minerva, IV., 15, 29.

When Mr. David Mahony, writing master, had been occupied in deciphering the last line, the seventh verse of the ninety-eighth Psalm was doubtless running in his head: 'In tubis ductilibus,' etc.

Ferrar, at p. 447, inserts, but incorrectly, another curious epitaph. It is extant in the ruins of the church of St. Peter and St. Paul, at Kilmallock, and is very legible. During the Cork Exhibition, I visited Kilmallock and its neighbourhood, this epitaph being a particular object. The following is a correct copy.

At the top are the arms of the Burgate family, which I copied at the time; but the sketch being mislaid, I am unable at present to supply it.

1642.

Tertia lux cæsos memorat Septembris in anno
Quem legis, heu! nondum tres tenet urna senes.
Marte nepos fratresque ruunt tria pignora justo:
Jus patriæ causam Rexque, Fidesque probant.
Integer attritis reperitur candor in extis
Virginis, et veri purpura martyrii.
Lilia purpureos inter sudantia fluctus
Tres meruere trium nomina marmor habe.

Fratres, Georg. Edvard. } Burgate.
Nepos, Alex. }

Hawkshead, Sept. 7. D. B. H.

KENT AND SURREY ARCHÆOLOGY.

The Surrey Archæological Society, established in 1854, has so far progressed that it now numbers 470 names of persons of the highest distinguished and respectable character, seventy of whom are Life Members. Periodical Meetings are held in various parts of the County, and the papers then read are printed and gratuitously distributed to the Members. These associations excite considerable interest, and induce the desired exhibitions of local antiquities, which facilities are gratifying to the possessors, and highly advantageous to archæological enquiries. Excavations have also been made by direction of the Society with the most beneficial results.

While each of the neighbouring Counties of Sussex, Surrey, Middlesex, and Essex have their Archæological Society, Kent has none—Kent, teeming with antiquarian remains of the Roman, Saxon, Norman, and every other era of the past, so that there are relics to be found in almost every subdivision of the County; and while the harvest is represented to be abundantly prolific, labourers, by some unaccountable neglect, appear to be few and far between; thus, were there no other inducement, it might be most hopefully advanced that Kent greatly needs a representative—the County Histories are replete with errors and inconclusive statements; even Hasted is insufficient and meagre in that archæological effulgence which is widely spreading its light amid the antiquarian enquiries of our time. The Chapter libraries of Canterbury and Rochester, and many of the private collections in the County, contain much valuable information hitherto unexplored; while the ancient laws of Romney Marsh, the History of Gavelkind, the peculiar immunities and customs of the Cinque Ports, and many other points of equally great importance, proffer most desirable evidence and illustrations of early history, local customs and manners, and civil political economy. The ecclesiastical antiquities, with the baronial and other mansions in Kent, unsurpassed in number and variety in any of the other English Counties, are in themselves a source of inexhaustible

interest and research. Enough having been thus stated that Kent possesses ample materials for the co-operations of a Society, it has been proposed to constitute in conjunction with that existing for Surrey, an extension of Kentish members competent to undertake such labours, and that such amalgamation should be immediately effected, thus avoiding the delay, trouble, uncertainty, and cost attendant on the formation of new Societies, and securing of all other incidents the most important, the advantage of greatly diminished charges of working expenses.

The Council of the Surrey Society have energetically proffered every facility to an enlargement of their body, by a junction with the Nobility, Clergy, and Gentlemen of Kent, the Rules being modified and the title altered to — The Surrey and Kent Archæological Society.

Many distinguished persons have already expressed their concurrence; lists of these names, with the Rules, may be obtained on application to Mr. George Bish Webb, Honorary Secretary, 6, Southampton Street, Strand, London, W. C.

FONTS IN CHURCHES.—Whence their origin, and when were they introduced into Churches?

Winchelsea, September 6. M. R.

Bishop Sparrow observes, What the Font is everybody knows, but not why it is so called. The rites of Baptism in the first times were performed in fountains and rivers, both because their converts were many, and because those ages were unprovided of other baptisteries: we have no other remainder of this rite but the name. Hence it is that we call our baptisteries fonts; which when religion found peace, were built and consecrated for the more reverence and respect of the sacrament. These were set, at first, some distance from the church; after, in the church porch, and that significantly, because Baptism is the entrance into the Church mystical, as the porch to the Temple. Later, they got into the church, but not into every but THE MOTHER CHURCH, because it gave spiritual birth by Baptism; afterward, they were brought into rural churches, but wheresoever they stood, they were held in high veneration.

WRECK OF THE ROYAL GEORGE.

N. J. will find the lines quoted by Mr. Bellew, in the London Magazine, for March, 1820, p. 296, under the title of 'The Contrast; written under Windsor Terrace, Feb. 19, 1820;' and signed H.

Oxford, September 12. MAGDALENSIS.

N. J. who requests to know whence is derived the couplet quoted in Current Notes, p. 68, is referred to the Poetry at the end of the Annual Register, 1820, p. 1389, where he will find the poem; it is entitled 'The Contrast,' and bears the signature H.

Scarlets, Maidenhead. C. R. LITTLEDALE.

FELLOWSHIP. Can a widower be elected to a Fellowship at the Universities? S. O.

BLINCKARNE GRANT OF ARMS.

To All and Singuler, unto whom these presents shall come, Sir Edward Walker, Knight, Garter Principall King of Armes of Englishmen, sendeth greeting. It hath been an ancient practice in all well governed kingdomes and comonwealths to distinguish the Conditions and Degrees of men by markes and signes of Honour called Armes, such being the outward demonstrations of the inward worth of the bearers either atcheived by their valour in the times of Warr, or by their virtuous endeavours in the times of Peace, and whereas THOMAS BLINCKARNE of Chiselhurst, in the County of Kent, sonne of GEORGE BLINCKARNE of Holbech, in the County of Lincolne; and grandchild of GEORGE BLINCKARNE, servant to the late Queene Elizabeth of blessed memory, did from the beginning of the late unhappy divisions actively imploy himself in asserting the juste cause of his late Majesty, King Charles the First, of ever blessed and glorious memory, who had soe great a confidence in his Loyalty and fidelity, as that with his own hand Hee put him in the Commission of Array for the Cittyes of London and Westminster, which was sent from Oxford to London, and ordered to be delivered to him; upon the discovery of which, hee was condemned to dye, by a Councell of Warre, at the same time with Mr. Tomkins and Mr. Challoner, and with great difficulty escaped, Soe that for his exemplar loyalty and sufferings hee justly deserves to have such Armes assigned him as may bee properly borne for the honours of himself and his posterity. Know yee therefore that the said Sir Edward Walker, Knight, Garter Principall King of Armes, by the power and authority annexed unto my office by the Statutes of the most noble Order of the Garter, and confirmed unto me by letters patents under the great seale of England, Doe by these presents give, grant and assigne unto the said THOMAS BLINCKARNE and the heires and descendants of his body for ever, the Coate of Armes and Crest hereafter mentioned, viz, Gules, on a Cross ingrayled voided Or, a Crown Imperiall; and for his Crest upon an Helmett proper, mantled Gules, doubled Argent, and wreath of his colours, a Demy-Lion Or, holding a Crosse ingrayled Gules, as in the margent more lively is depicted. The which Armes and Creast the said THOMAS BLINCKARNE and the heires and descendants of his body lawfully begotten for ever (bearing their due and proper differences) may and shall lawfully at all times and upon all occasions use, beare, and sett forth in shield, coat armour, pennon, seale or otherwise (according to the law and practice of Armes) without the lett, interruption, dispute or contradiction of any person whomsoever. In Witnesse whereof I have hereunto subscribed my name and affixed the seale of my Office this third day of March, in the sixteenth yeare of the reigne of our Soveraigne Lord Charles the Second by the grace of God, King of England, Scotland, France and Ireland, defender of the Faith, Annoq. Dni. 1663.

EDW. WALKER, Garter.

ENGLISHMEN CURSED WITH TAILS.

St. Augustine, on landing in England to convert or pervert the Britons to popery, met with anything but a friendly reception, and so those of the Romish church, when speaking disrespectfully of the English, asserted, that in consequence of the treatment that saintly minion of the Pope encountered, the natives of this country were miraculously subjected to the punishment of wearing tails, and that the tail became an heir-loom. Another story relates that Sir Robert de Broc, one of the murderers of Thomas a'Becket, cut off the tail of the archbishop's horse, for which he was excommunicated; and the assassins and their abettors were cursed with Tails. These indignities were the common reviling of the enemies of the English on the continent, and who on most occasions affected to make disreputable allusions to our want of national courage.

The sixth crusade against the infidel Saracens was undertaken by St. Louis, in 1250, and after the capture of Damietta, Louis resolved to march on the capital of Egypt. The crusaders were delayed for some time at the Achnoun canal, until a ford was discovered, when the passage was immediately effected by the impetuous Count d'Artois, at the head of fourteen hundred knights, including the Templars and Hospitallers, with William Longespé, Sir Robert de Vere, Sir Alexander Giffard, and their followers.

The Count d'Artois advised an immediate attack on Mansoura; the master of the Templars and Longespé, with a better discernment of the danger, remonstrated, more particularly as the main body had not arrived. Matthew Paris narrates a very animated account of this council of war, with the contemptuous and arrogant conduct of Artois. He observes—Taking the word out of Longespé's mouth, thundering and indecently swearing after the French fashion, he repeated those insolent reflections on the English, to which on a former occasion he had given utterance. 'Oh! the cowardice of the timid tail-wearers! How happy would this army be if it was purged of tails and tail-wearers!' Longespé, on hearing this, replied — Count Robert, be assured, I will proceed undismayed to whatever perils of death may offer themselves: we shall be to-day where you will not dare to touch the tail of my horse! It was then resolved to advance against the enemy, and Matthew Paris details the fatal consequences of this ill-advised movement, which led to the most direful consequences — no less than the death of Longespé and his vilifier Artois, the capture of Louis, and the ruin of this crusade.

Query, is it from a sense of this ignoble appendage that Englishmen, though still charged by Frenchmen with a deficiency of courage in the Crimea, and elsewhere, and as military men not to be compared to themselves, that our countrymen scorn to turn tail?

Canterbury, September 8. A QUERIST.

EDINBURGH IN THE LAST CENTURY.

A folio volume of fugitive pieces in the library of the Faculty of Advocates, contains a very remarkable paper which affords direct evidence, were any required, to substantiate the accusations made a century before by Sir Anthony Weldon, as to the filthy condition of the Scottish capital; they were in fact but too well founded. Edinburgh for nearly a century after continued to be as distinguished for its want of cleanliness, as it had been in the time of king 'James the Sapient and Sext;' and it seems to have escaped recognition by the Historians of Edinburgh that after the Restoration, two criminal prosecutions were instituted against the Magistrates for not cleansing the streets of the metropolis. No proceedings followed as the suit appears to have been deserted. No doubt liberal promises of reformation had been made by the Civic rulers which the filthy habits of the inhabitants would render somewhat difficult to accomplish.

The paper is entitled — Overture for Cleansing the Streets, by Sir Alexander Brand. It states —

Seeing the nobility and gentry of Scotland are, when they are abroad, esteemed by all nations to be the finest and most accomplished people in Europe, yet it is to be regretted that it is always casted up to them by strangers, who admire them for their singular qualifications, that they are born in a nation that has the nastiest cities in the world, especially the metropolitan. For remeid of which, it is humbly proposed to his Grace, his Majesty's High Commissioner, and the right honourable the Estates of Parliament, that if the magistrates will give a tack of the whole muck of Edinburgh for a certain number of years, as they did some time ago, at 500 lib. sterling a-year, the proposer will find sufficient caution [security] that he will cause the whole streets, closes, courts, and turnpykes within Edinburgh to be paddeled and swept clean every morning, so that no nastiness nor glar shall be seen anywhere within the city, but shall be carried by carts without the city, upon the undertaker's proper expenses, and that within an hour and a-half every morning before break of day, summer and winter, except Sunday; and such a course shall be taken that the street upon Sunday shall be as clean then as on any other day in the week. And to convince your Grace and the honourable Estates of Parliament, that the person that makes this overture is more concerned for removing the reproach that has for ever been upon the nation, than for any private design of gain to himself, he is willing to pay 400 lib. sterling a-year during the years of his tack to the poor of Edinburgh.

That Sir Alexander Brand was successful in his application does not appear. Smollett has embodied no overcharged description in his inimitable Humphrey Clinker; and Major Topham in his very amusing Letters, printed in 1776, is equally explicit.

Nor was the metropolis the solitary instance, the provincial towns were equally defiled by filth, and the seats of the gentry not particularly remarkable for sweetness of odour. Captain Burt upon whose information, in his Letters printed in 1754, Sir Walter Scott has drawn so largely in his immortal novel of Waverley, describes the residence of the mighty chieftain, Lord Lovat, as a most unsavoury abode for a nobleman.

Edinburgh, Sept. 3. J. M.

WILLIS'S CURRENT NOTES.

No. LXXXII.] "Takes note of what is done— By note, to give and to receive."—SHAKESPEARE. [OCTOBER, 1857.

ANNE, COUNTESS OF WINCHELSEA.

Miss Strickland in her Lives of the Queens of England, vol. vi. p. 189, states that—'Two of the maids of honour in the service of Mary Beatrice, wife of James II., and much beloved by her, were ladies of the most irreproachable virtue, members of the Church of England, and alike distinguished for moral worth and literary attainments. One of these ladies, Anne Kingsmill, published a volume of elegant little poems, in which easy graceful versification was combined with refinement and good feeling. She was celebrated by Pope, under the name of Ardelia, after she became Countess of Winchelsea.'

What is the title and date of publication of this volume of Poems? and also, in which of Pope's works the Countess of Winchelsea is mentioned under the name of Ardelia?

Inner Temple, Oct. 6. T. P. LANGMEAD.

Anne, daughter of Sir William Kingsmill, of Sidmonton, Co. Southampton, was the wife of Heneage Finch, who during the lifetime of his father Heneage, second Earl of Winchelsea, was one of the gentlemen of the bedchamber to James, Duke of York, but upon the death of his nephew, succeeded to the title as fourth Earl of Winchelsea.

Her poem 'On the Spleen,' was printed in Miscellaneous Poems, edited by Charles Gildon, 1701, 8vo. Rowe replied in 'An Epistle to Flavia on the sight of Two Pindaric Odes on the Spleen, and Vanity, written by a Lady to a Friend.'

Pope's 'Rape of the Lock,' written in 1712, induced some admonitory verses addressed to him by Lady Winchelsea, when he replied—

> Of all examples by the world confest,
> I knew Ardelia could not quote the best;
> Who like her mistress, on Britannia's throne,
> Fights and subdues in quarrels not her own.

Pope's lines with her answer, in nine four-line stanzas, declining future contest, are printed in the 10th volume of Birch's General Biographical Dictionary.

Her verses were published anonymously—Miscellany Poems on several occasions; with Aristomenes, or the Royal Shepherd, a Tragedy. Written by a Lady, 1713, 8vo. Wordsworth in commendation eulogizes the volume as containing 'some delightful pictures.' With Prior's Posthumous Works, will also be found another poem by her; and many others remain in manuscript, and unpublished,

Lady Winchelsea is now principally distinguished as a poetess by the apologue of 'The Atheist and Acorn,' which with a 'Nocturnal Reverie,' were printed by Ritson in the second volume of his English Anthology.

The Countess died without issue, August 5, 1720, and the Earl, her husband, continued a widower till his death, September 30, 1726. Sir S. E. Bridges, in his edition of Collins's Peerage, states the date of her decease, August 29.

ANGLO-SAXON GRAVES NEAR SCARBOROUGH.

Some interesting Saxon funeral deposits have been recently discovered near Scarborough. Almost the whole of the high land called Seamer Moor is a knoll of chalk rock, a great part of which has been cut away by the operations in a very extensive lime quarry. The wife of one of the quarry men having brought into Scarborough several gold ornaments and other articles, and sold them to a shopkeeper, from whom they soon passed to Lord Londesborough, and the precise spot where these objects had been found having been correctly ascertained, Lord Londesborough immediately determined on further search, and on Thursday, the 8th inst., his lordship, accompanied by Mr. Thomas Wright, proceeded in his inquiries. On sifting the earth that had been thrown down, a beautiful lozenge shaped pendant set with stones; a gold pin with an enamelled head, and several fragments of other ornaments, with numerous pieces of iron and pottery were found. The ground above was then trenched, but one grave only was discovered, it contained a skeleton with a few ordinary articles in bronze and iron. The objects thus accidentally acquired, comprised the gold pendant and the pin above noticed, a bulla consisting of an onyx set in gold, a small gold ring, a large ornamental gold ring, a silver ring resembling the last in form and size; two ornaments in gold which appear to have been the appendages of ear-rings; a large ring-formed fibula of silver, fragments of a band of plaited silver wire, a number of beads of different materials and sizes, a small urn in a very perfect condition, and various other articles.

Much of the cliff near the Brigg, having been washed down by the recent flood at Filey; Mr Wilson, a painter, residing at Old Filey, found among the debris a bone, which he took to Dr. Pritchard, the latter immediately hastened to where it had been found, and high up, about four feet from the surface were seen the remains of a Roman wall. On displacing some of the stones, an earthen vase, with numerous human bones, ornamented [?] shells, charred wood, and the skulls of animals were discovered. The barrow extends one hundred yards. The land is the property of the Rev. B. Brookes, and the farm is held by Mr. Elisha Elders. So soon as permission to explore it can be obtained, a probability is entertained some interesting discoveries will be the result.

Want is the rock which stands in the way of Genius.
Beranger.

CHURCHWARDENS. The following notitia may possibly interest some readers of Current Notes, as the point is one that has been often mooted.

The institution of Churchwardens is of a remote date, they were first appointed in or about the year 423, at the African Council held under the Popes Celestine and Boniface; but at different periods have been distinguished by various appellations, as Defensores, Oeconomi, and Præpositi Ecclesiæ; Testes Synodales, etc. Chaucer shews that in the time of King Edward the Third, they were designated Church-reeves, as he speaks —

> Of Church-reues, and of Testamentes,
> Of contracts, and of lacke of Sacramentes.

Later, they obtained another name and were called Churchwardens; all these appellations being expressive of the nature of their office, which was and is to observe, superintend, and maintain the rights, revenues, buildings, and furniture of the Church. An old Churchwarden's book of accounts belonging to the parish of Farringdon, co. Berks, dated so early as 1518, has the form at that period of admitting Churchwardens, in the following words:

Cherchyewardenys, theys shal be your charge — to be true to God and to the cherche—for love nor for favour off no man wythin thys parriche to withold any ryght to the cherche, but to reseeve the dettys to hyt belongythe, or else to goo to the devell.

J. C.

TELEGRAM. — A correspondent of the Manchester Examiner writes—New Words: An epigram, a diagram, a monogram; but, an autograph, a lithograph, a photograph, a telegraph. What is the principle? Where the compound denotes the character (?) of the writing it takes *gram;* where it denotes the means it takes *graph.* Do not be misled by the Government *telegram*—an illustration of the proverb, 'A little learning is a dangerous thing.'

Telegram is undoubtedly the correct word for a *written* telegraphic message. I first saw it in the London Times, and my only surprise was, that it had not been previously adopted. The principle is this: Words ending in *graph, graphy,* and *gram,* follow the original Greek form; autograph, chirograph, *graphos;* paragraph, *graphe;* calligraphy, photography, stenography, tachygraphy, *graphia;* anagram, diagram, epigram, *gramma;* monogram, *grammos.* Besides, we have diagraph, and epigraph. Some in *graph* signify an instrument, as diagraph, pantograph, sometimes written pantagraph, and pentagraph. Those in *gram* are derived from a perfect participle passive, and signify a thing written, painted, or described. Thus *telegraph* is the instrument, and *telegram* the written telegraphic message. On the same principle I dare propose three other 'new words'—*Telegraphy,* the art of working the telegraph; *photograph,* the instrument used in photography; and *photogram,* the fac-simile, or likeness produced.

Hawkshead, Oct. 12. D. B. H.

BROWNE'S 'PIPE OF TOBACCO' IMITATIONS.

The Latin and English Poems of Isaac Hawkins Browne, a gentleman —

> Possessing wealth beyond a poet's lot;

were edited and published by his son, in 1768, with a finely engraved portrait by Ravenet, from a painting by Highmore. The volume has considerable notoriety, for verses on 'a Pipe of Tobacco; in imitation of six several authors,' written in imitation of Colley Cibber, Ambrose Phillips, Thomson, Dr. Young, Pope and Swift; and in the address 'To the Reader,' it is stated, the second, 'the Imitation of Ambrose Phillips was not written by my Father, but sent to him by an Ingenious Friend.'

On the fly-leaf of a presentation copy of these Poems, are the following in manuscript, under different dates.

Memorandum, Friday, August 2, 1776. The celebrated Floyer Sydenham told me, that the best poems of his late friend Isaac Hawkins Browne were in the *memory only* of Mr. Highmore the painter, who was very particularly desired by Mr. Browne, not to suffer any copies of them to be taken.

Some weeks after the above date, Dr. Sydenham also assured me that the second, the imitation, p. 117,

> Little tube of mighty pow'r,
> Charmer of an idle hour, etc.

was not written by Mr. Browne, but he did not say who was the Author. When he told me so, I supposed it might have been by himself, Dr. S., though I cannot now recollect what reason I had for thinking so.

J. HUSSEY, Oct. 5, 1797.

POPE ROWED IN A SEDAN CHAIR.

Mr. Carruthers in his recently published Life of Alexander Pope, p. 381, states, 'In his latter years, when rowed up and down the river, Pope usually sat in a sedan chair, in which he was carried to the boat; and so late as 1813, an aged boatman on the Thames, 'Old Horne,' survived to talk of Mr. Pope, whom, when a boy, he had often seen and well remembered.'

Pope died May 30, 1744, but was for months before his death unable to be borne about, so that fully seventy years may be said to have elapsed between that period and 1813, a long distance of time for remembrance, and yet O'Keeffe who was resident at Barnes, in 1785; at Esher in 1798, and at Twickenham in 1800, and some years after; in his Recollections, 1826, vol. II., p. 383, notices, 'At Twickenham, an old waterman of the name of Horner, told me that he had often rowed Alexander Pope across the Thames to Ham, sitting in a sedan chair, which belonged to the poet: at the bottom of the chair, in the front was a kind of trunk, in which he always kept his papers; these he brought to and fro in the chair with him. The regular rower of the ferry from Thames Ditton, about thirty years ago, was an old blind woman, who often rowed me across, but not in a sedan chair, nor accompanied by my manuscripts.'

Athenæum, Oct. 8. R.

SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS' LOVE LETTERS.

Sir Joshua Reynolds was born at Plympton, in Devonshire, July 16, 1723, and having evinced a strong predilection for the arts, was eventually placed under the tuition of Thomas Hudson, the leading portrait painter of that day, and who then lived at the house, now Nos. 55 and 56, in Great Queen Street, Lincoln's Inn Fields. Reynolds arrived in London on Saturday, October 13, 1740, and commenced being Hudson's pupil on St. Luke's day, the 18th of that month.

In August, 1743, from some disagreement with Hudson, we find Reynolds had returned homeward, and was pursuing a very uncertain course, till the December of the following year, 1744, when Reynolds was again in London, reconciled in all matters of dispute with Hudson, and progressing in his studies as an artist. The decease of his father, on December 25, 1746, appears to have summoned him from the metropolis, and, upon the family having upon that event to quit what had been to them almost a family mansion, Reynolds established himself at Plymouth dock, now Devonport, and occasionally resided there with his two unmarried sisters, for he at the same time occupied the house, No. 103, St. Martin's Lane, nearly opposite to May's Buildings, that had been formerly the residence of Sir James Thornhill, and by whom the staircase had been painted with figures, which are still there.

Malone observes, After spending a few more years in the practice of painting, partly in London, and partly in Devonshire, where many of his early essays yet remain, he became acquainted with the late Lord Edgecumbe, and Captain, afterwards Lord Keppel, by each of whom he was warmly patronised, and the latter being ordered to cruise in the Mediterranean, Reynolds embraced the opportunity which his kindness proffered, and he accompanied him thither, sailing from Plymouth on May 11, 1749. In the course of their voyage, during which he had accommodation in the Captain's ship, the Centurion, they touched at Algiers, Gibraltar, Cadiz, Lisbon, and Minorca; and after spending about two months in Port-Mahon, the principal town of that island, he sailed, in December, to Leghorn, from which place he proceeded to Rome.*

During Reynolds' sojourn with Hudson in Great Queen Street, he appears to have become acquainted with a Miss Weston, who, with her mother, resided in the same street; and to her the following letters, which fill up an hiatus in his biography, were severally addressed—'To Miss Weston, In Great Queen Street, Lincoln's Inn Fields, London.' The orthography of the originals is strictly retained.

[Mahon,] December O. S. 10th, 1749.

Dear Miss Weston, My memory is so bad that I vow I dont remember whether or no I writ you about my expedition before I left England, since, I am sure I have not, for I have writ to nobody. I sailed from Plimouth so long agone as May 11th and am got no further yet than Port Mahon, but before you shall receive this expect to be on tother side of the water; I have been kept here near two months by an odd accident, I dont know whether to call it a lucky one or not, a fall from a horse down a precipice, which cut my face in such a manner as confined me to my room, so that I was forced to have recourse to painting as an amusement at first i have now finished as many portraits as will come to a hundred pounds the unlucky part of the Question is my lips are spoiled for kissing for my upper lip was so bruised that a great peice was cut off * and the rest—that I have but a —— to look at, but in —— wont perceive the defect. So far it has been —— tour to me that can —— When we were at sea I amused myself with reading, and made use of a well chosen library of Books which belonged to the Commodore. I was allways in his Cabbin, and drank with him, so that the voyage did not cost me any thing. There will be the more mony you know to spend at the Jubilee. Whenever the Commodore went a shore at Cadiz Lisbon Gibralter he allways took me with him, and even when he waited upon the Day or King of Algiers I went with him and have had the honour of shaking him by the hand several times, he Introduced me likewise to the Governour here General Blackney in so strong a manner that the Governour insisted on my not being at any expence whilst I was upon the island but to eat at his house and ordered his secretary to provide me a lodging. You may imagine I spend my time very agreably, here are about thirty English ladies Balls continually at the Generals, and on board the ships.

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* Some Account, etc. prefixed to Reynolds' Works, 1797, 4to. Vol. I. p. ix.

* This accident explains the cause of the apparent harelip on the right side which is depicted in all the portraits of Reynolds. The dashes in this letter are hiatuses in the original; a small portion, where the folding had broken and weakened the paper, having been torn off and lost, and no letters, even in part, remained to suggest the defective words.

His visit to Italy was productive of another untoward result. His deafness was occasioned by a cold taken in the Vatican, while painting for a long time near a stove, by which the damp vapours of that edifice were attracted, and affected his head. When in company with only one person, he heard very well without the aid of a trumpet, but from the time of his returning from Italy he contrived, by the aid of an ear-trumpet, to partake, with great facility and address, of the conversation of his friends, and such was the placidness of his temper, that what he did not hear he never troubled those with whom he conversed to repeat. Goldsmith, in the last lines he ever wrote, ere his hand failed to wield the pen, most characteristically said of Reynolds—

To coxcombs averse, yet most civilly steering,
When they judg'd, without skill, he was still hard of hearing;
When they talked of their Raffaelle's, Corregios, and stuff,
He shifted his trumpet, and only took snuff.

When I am settled at Rome I will write to you again to let you know how to direct to me in the mean time I shall be much obliged to you if you will call and see that my Goods are safe and not spoiling I would write to him who has them could I think of his name I should be glad if you had a spare place in your garret that could they be at your house

From your slave
J. Reynolds.

P.S. My compliments to Mr. Charlton and Mr. Wilks* I hear the whole world is to be at the Jubilee I hope to see Mr. Charlton at least there—At Lisbon I saw a Bull fight and another at Cadiz, which will be the subject of many conversations hereafter.

Two letters which Reynolds addressed to Miss Weston, after his arrival in Rome, seem never to have reached her.

Dear Miss Weston, I wonder I have not receiv'd an Answer to all the Letters I have sent you this is the third from Rome and one before from Mahon I suppose they have all miscarried so I take this opportunity of sending one by my good Friend Mr. Dalton and a Worthy man he is, I hope he will deliver this himself that you may be acquainted and when I return we shall have many agreeable jaunts together.

I shall set out from Rome immediately after the next Lent or Carnival, Give my service to Mr. Charlton and Mr. Wilks and tell them that if it was possible to give them an idea of what is to be seen here, the remains of Antiquity, the Sculpture, Paintings, Architecture, &c. they would think it worth while, nay they would break through all obstacles and set out immeediately for Rome, then the Carnival of which I have heard so much that I am resolved to stay here to see the next which they say will exceed all the former since there has been none this Jubile or Holy year so the next they [say] will make up for the old and the new. If they would set out so as to be here a Month or two before the Carnival after which Ashley † and I will accompany them (as we intend to do otherwise) to Venice and from thence to Paris seeing every thing between those two places that are worth seeing going now and then a little out of the direct Road and from thence to England or perhaps we shall go to Antwerp first. I am not in jest now but good earnest and wish they would really think of it Mr. Dalton will acquaint them with the time such a journey will take and the Expence, and the most expeditious way of travelling, I dont think they need be out of England above a year I wish them a good journey if they will write me when they set out I will come as far as Florence to meet them.

send me all the news you know, not forgetting to say something about my Goods

I am My Dear Miss Weston,
Yours J. Reynolds.

P.S. Dont forget to remember me to Mrs. Sutherland, Mr. Hart, and Mr. Price if you ever see them and the Mr. Pines not forgetting the little girl at Westminster by the Park. write me immediately by the first post Mr. Dalton will tell you how to direct.

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* John Wilkes, of Middlesex political notoriety.

† John Astley, born at Wem, in Shropshire, the son of a medical practitioner, was placed by his father under Hudson's tuition; how long he remained there is uncertain, but on quitting Hudson he went to Rome, where he and Reynolds met. He was one of the Extraordinaries of his time. On his return to England, after a few months stay in London, he went to Dublin, and in about three years acquired by his pencil three thousand pounds. Again returning to England, he travelled in his own chaise, with an outrider, and was painting his way on to London, when, visiting with another gentleman Knutsford Assembly, Lady Duckenfield Daniel, then present, was so struck with his fine gentlemanly appearance that she contrived to sit to him for her portrait, and proffered him in marriage the original, which he wisely accepted. They were married in January, 1760, but she soon after died, and after the decease of her idiot daughter, by Sir William Daniel, Astley inherited the whole of the Cheshire estates, estimated at 5000*l.* per annum. With this accession of fortune he purchased Schomberg House, in Pall Mall, and divided it into three, retaining the centre for himself. A contemporary has thus described him: —

Nature in her wantonness had moulded his proportions like another Antinous, but left his understanding half-feathered; his vanity raised a vapour in his mind, which hid him from himself; he courted an eleemosynary fame, which led him to imagine that the exterior of decorum rendered moral sentiment unnecessary. He thought that every advantage in civil society was compounded in women and wine; and, acting up to this principle of bliss, he gave his body to Euphrosyne, and his intellects to madness. He was as ostentatious as the Peacock, and as amorous as the Persian Sophi. He would never stir abroad without his bag and his sword, and when the beauties of Ierne sat to him for their portraits, he would affect to neglect the usual implements of his art, and use his unsheathed sword as a maul-stick. Yet what did all this prove but a stronger desire to appear singular than wise. An honourable ambition is unconnected with the views of arrogance, and the practice of such ordinary pride only argues a disposition in the doer to exhibit the weakest points of our nature! He had a harem and a bath at the top of his house, replete with every auxiliary and blandishment to awaken desire, and he thus lived, jocund and thoughtless, until his nerves were unstrung by age, when, with his animal powers, his spirits decayed, he sighed when too late, and drooped into eternity!

In the decline of his life he appeared to be harassed by reflections upon his dissipated conduct, and when near his end was not without apprehensions of being reduced to indigence and want. He died at his house, Duckenfield Lodge, Tabley, Cheshire, November 14, 1787, and was buried in the church of that village.

After Astley's decease Dr. Graham exhibited, in Pall Mall, the delusive wonders of his Celestial Bed; Mrs. Siddons' sister, Mrs. Curtis, representing the Paphian goddess. Messrs. Payne and Foss, booksellers, more recently were the tenants of the same portion of Schomberg House.

'The Mr. Pines' here noticed were John Pine, the celebrated engraver of 'Pine's Horace,' and his two sons, Robert Edge Pine, the painter, and Simon Pine, distinguished as a miniature painter. They resided in the large house that stood on the site of the houses now numbered 88 and 89, in St. Martin's Lane, and were thus Reynolds' neighbours and brother-artists.

To the preceding letter Miss Weston replied, greatly to Reynolds' satisfaction. The affair of 'the Westminster girl, by the Park,' is involved in a now probably impenetrable mystery.

Rome, April 30, 1751.

Dear Miss Weston, Your letter I receiv'd with a great of pleasure and as tis increasing a pleasure to communicate it. I read it to a great many English that were at the Coffee house but without mentioning the writer (tho if I had, it would have been much to your honour) for you must know when a letter comes from England we are all impatient to hear news, and indeed your Letter was full of it, and however it happend every person took the same pleasure in it as my self Mr. Lovelace Mrs. Pine were known to most of the painters, others knew Miss Hambleton and others Mr. More. others Miss Gunnings indeed their fames had reached here some time agone. But nobody but me knew the westminster Girl a lack a lack she has been brought to bed and tis a fine Chumning boy but who is Lord John? well who would have thought it oh the nasty creature to have to do with a man. I am sorry you have been at the expence of paying for my Goods I shall take care to repay you with thanks when I return which will be infallibly this year we set out in about two months time and take the tour of Venice and through Germany and let France alone till next year since it lies so near England that I can take a there in a summer and back again my fellow traveller is Mr. Ashley who lived with Mr. Hudson.

We are all extremely afflicted for the loss of the Prince of Whales* who certainly would have been a great Patron to Painters as he already was to Mr. Dalton I feel an additional sorrow on his account I beg my compliments to him particularly and to all friends. I cannot form to myself any idea of a person more miserable than the Princess of Whales must be, deprived at once of a Husband she loved and with him all thoughts of ambition, Adiu I will not desire you to write any Answer to this Letter because I shall remove from Rome to Florence and other parts of Italy so that you wont know where to direct, but I shall not for this reason neglect writing to you

Remember me to mama

Yours J. Reynolds.

Reynolds, notwithstanding his purposing 'infallibly' to set out in two months time, did not return to England till the next year, 1752, and then became the tenant of the house, No. 5, in Great Newport Street.* Opposite to him resided the two Miss Cotterells, daughters of Admiral Cotterell, with whom Reynolds was soon on visiting terms. Here, one evening, Johnson, who was also intimate with them, happened to be present with Reynolds, when the ladies were regretting the death of a friend, to whom they owed great obligation; upon which Reynolds observed—'You have, however, the comfort of being relieved from the burden of gratitude.' They were somewhat shocked at this alleviating suggestion as too selfish; but Johnson, in his clear forcible manner defended it, and was much pleased with the *mind*, the fair views of human nature which, like some of the Reflections of Rochefoucault, it exhibited. The consequence was that on leaving, he went home with Reynolds, supped with him, and the personal friendship from that night commenced which continued during their lives.

Wholly occupied in his profession, or in his hours of relaxation enjoying a social intercourse with men distinguished in society, the married life would seem to have failed in proffering any inducement to Reynolds to disturb the even quiet tenor of his every day career. He seems to have stood aloof from all temptation, and the instance of Miss Weston appears to have been, on her part, one of misplaced affection. She, it would seem, lived on neglected by him, and unconsoled. Sir Joshua Reynolds died Feb. 23, 1792, when the particulars which are known respecting her, soon after transpired, and may be thus told.

In the vicinity of Fulham resided an elderly lady, of elegant manners, but very poor. Her deportment and language were such as to induce many enquiries as to her real name and progress in life, to all which she was silent. At length age, sickness, and want brought her to her death-bed, and she experienced the kindest attentions from a particular family in that neighbourhood. The repetition of these kindnesses induced her, in her dying state, in answer to these enquiries, to make the following declaration—'I have been well educated and tenderly reared. It was my misfortune in the early part of my life to be considered as handsome, and I became the toast of the hour; many young gentlemen paid their addresses to me, but without the desired effect, as I had fixed my virgin predilections on a gentleman who, by the suavity of his manners, and the force of his accomplishments, became the point of admiration in those circles in which I then moved, and I was inclined to believe that our passion was mutual, but, alas! how egregiously, how fatally was I deceived! but let me not bear too heavily upon his memory, for he is now no more—who he was, and what I am, you may know when I die, if you have the curiosity to examine the contents of that trunk, which certainly contains but little of any value to you; though I have

* Frederick, Prince of Wales, father of King George the Third, died at Leicester House, Leicester Square, March 20, 1751.

* Reynolds' rooms are now Rutley's Picture Galleries.

ever considered it as my ark, which inclosed the covenant between the idol of my mind and my weak heart. All I have now to entreat of you is, that in addition to your various and unmerited attentions towards me, you will not suffer my remains to be interred at the expense of the parish. I am not assured that, at such a crisis, this sort of pride is philosophic; but, if it is folly, pity, and indulge me.' In a few hours more she ceased to breathe, and her request was minutely complied with. The trunk she had referred to was unlocked, and the letters from Reynolds addressed to her were then found. They are now before the reader, who may rest assured of their reality.

LILIORUM ORTUS.

Mary was no longer upon the earth; the Apostles had buried her with becoming rites. The third day the tomb was open—it was empty, and instead of the pure and fragrant body, there was a growth of lilies upon the earth which she had touched, and angelic choirs, with glad voices, were heard singing day and night the glories of their risen Queen. J. H. NEANDER.

Rumor it velox Asiæ per urbes,
It per Europæ populos, Mariæ
Spiritum Sanctæ petiisse nuper
Atria cœli.

Protinus mira pietate ducti,
Evolant Sancti peregre frequentes,
Matris ut visant tumulum Beatæ
Reliquiasque.

Plurimi attrito properant gerentes
Perulam collo, baculoque nixi
Dirigunt gressus, pedibusque signant
Devia nudis.

Hi petunt arces Solymæ remotas
Qua domum fertur posuisse Virgo
Mater, et late loca multa circum
Davidis urbem.

Insuper vastos alii pererrant
Græciæ campos, Ephesumque, et omnes
Permeant terras ubicumque visa est
Sancta Maria.

Attamen nusquam reperitur almæ
Virginis corpus, cinis, aut sepulcrum;
Nullaque in terris monumenta restant
Reliquiarum.

Tunc suos omnes graviter viarum
Tædio fessi repetunt penates,
Et pie spectant dubiæ futura
Lumina menti.

Nuncius tandem beneolentis Euri
Flatibus latus venit Occidentem
Versus; et pectus tremulum repente
Gaudia complent.

Fertur, ut, cum jam moritura sensit,
Bis statim senos pia convocarit,
Utque bis seni tumulo decenter
Ossa locarint.

Fertur, ut, solis rutili ter orta
Luce desertum fuerit sepulcrum,
Vivaque in cœlos ierit resumpto
Corpore sancto!

Ut solum flores, modo qua jacebat
Corpus intactum, niveos videri
Miserit densos, et odore suavi
Lilia blanda!

Utque Reginæ fidibus canoris
Gloriam et laudes super astra vectæ
Turba cœlestis celebrarit omnis
Nocte dieque!

Tota gens ortum trahit hinc pudicum
Visa non ulli prius orbe toto,
Purior pura nive Liliorum,
Teste Neandro!

Hawkshead, Oct. 12. D. B. H.

ORIGIN OF THE WORD FLETA.

In Brooke's Bibliotheca Legum Angliæ is embodied a general account of Laws and Law-writers; among them under King Edward the First is noticed—Fleta, seu Commentarius Juris Anglicani. It is described as a general treatise of the Law, in the method of Bracton, defining the alterations in the practice, not much later than 1285, the 13th of this King, as appears to be well established by Selden in his learned Dissertation (cap. 10, s. 2) prefixed to the printed copies of this work, although by Lord Coke and others it has been held to be of a somewhat later date. Brooke states—the title, as the author informs his readers, was adopted from the circumstance of the book having been composed while he was a prisoner in the Fleet. Selden published the work in 1647, from the only known manuscript, then in the Cottonian library; but as the author is wholly unknown, some doubts have arisen as to the above assertion respecting the origin of the word Fleta, which may be a corrupt phrase caused in the following manner.

The double F or Ff is used in law books to signify Digestum, the Ff being in fact no other than a corruption or error of the copyists, and by them substituted for the D of the German Text, or of the Court-hand, the initial of Digestum. Hence the first letter of the word Fleta to signify Digestum. The fourth letter, that is to say the t, was originally the rectangular g, and the stroke at the bottom being obliterated or obscure, the remainder would resemble the Greek Gamma or Γ, which the copyist might mistake for a T. Restoring the whole on these assumptions it would read thus—Ff. Leg. A., implying Digestum Legum Anglie, which, the Tract being a Digest of the Laws of England, is its proper title.

DERIVATION OF INDIAN NAMES OF PLACES.

The words Poor or Pore which terminate the names of so many Indian cities and settlements, signify town. Thus Nagpore means the Town of Serpents—a definition, by the way, not inappropriate when we reflect on the treacherous character of the Sepoys, by whom it was so recently garrisoned.

Abad and patam, have also the same signification—Hyderabad, implying Hyder's town; and Seringapatam, from Sreringa, a name of the god Vishnoo, being the town of Sreringa. Allahabad, from Allah, God, and abad, abode, means the abode of God, that city being the capital of Agra, the chief school of the Brahmins, and as such much resorted to by pilgrims. The Punjab is the country of the Five Rivers, and Doab is applied to that part of a country which is between two rivers.

MANUFACTURE OF GLASS BY THE CHINESE.

Delighted as my family, with many thousands more were, with all that was displayed at the Treasures of Art Exhibition, it was noticed that among the many fine specimens of Venetian Glass, there were none of the Chinese manufacture, nor have I seen any elsewhere; may I ask how this happens, for of the porcelain of the choicest description there was no lack?

Manchester, Oct. 15. CESTRIENSIS.

The manufacture of glass was not known to the Chinese till early in the last century, and China-ware or porcelain serves for all domestic and ornamental uses throughout the vast empire of China. John Bell of Antermony, then in the service of Peter the First, in his admirable account of the Journey of the Russian Embassy from Petersburgh to Pekin, in 1720, furnishes the most satisfactory evidence on this point. The details are in the form of a journal, and under the date of December 12, are thus narrated.

We were conducted to the Emperor's glass house [at Pekin], which his Imperial Majesty [Kamhi] often visits with pleasure. It was erected by himself, and is the first manufactory of the kind that ever was in China. The person employed to superintend and carry on this design was Kilian Stumpff, a German father, lately deceased, a man in great favour with the Emperor, and well known in China for his ingenuity and literature. His Majesty is so fond of this glass-work, that he sent several of the most curious of its productions as a present to his Czarish Majesty. It is surprising that the Chinese, who have been constantly employed for so many ages in the manufacture of China-ware, should never have stumbled upon that of glass. This shows evidently, that the degree of heat required in their ovens cannot be very great, or their materials must be free from sand; for it is certain they had no knowledge of glass of any kind till this house was erected. I was informed, that not long ago, some Europeans brought to Canton a parcel of prisms, or triangular glasses, which the Chinese took for natural productions of rock crystal, and bought them at the price of one hundred ounces of silver a-piece, but from the great number imported, they soon discovered their mistake.

Charles Hulbert, Esq., author of the History of Salop, died on the 7th inst. at Hadnall, near Shrewsbury.

PRICES OF PRAYER BOOKS, TEMP. EDWARD VI.

Richard Grafton printed in 1552, in folio, "The Boke of Common Praier and Administration of the Sacramentes and other Rites and Ceremonies in the Churche of Englande;" and at the end is the following intimation:

This Booke is truly and diligently imprinted.

¶ THE PRICES THEREOF.

The Imprynter to sell this Booke in quires for two shillynges and sixepence and not above; bound in Parchemente, or Forell, for three shillinges and fourepence, and not aboue; and bounde in Lether, in paper bordes, or claspes, for foure shillynges and not aboue. And at the nexte Impression the Imprynter leauying out the fourmes of making and consecratyng of Archebishoppes, Bisshoppes, Priestes and Deacons, shal sel the said Booke in quires, for two shillynges, and not aboue. And bound in Forel, for two shillynges and eight pence, and not aboue; and bound in Lether, in paste bordes, or claspes, for thre shillynges and foure pence, and not aboue.

CRUX GRAMMATICORUM.

The Rev. John Dickes, rector of the parish of Dunkerton, a village four miles from Bath, died in 1634, when the following epitaph was inscribed to his memory.

Hic, hæc, hoc, hujus, huic, hunc bonus, optima, clarum,
Fulgor, Fama, Decus, vestit, adhæret, erit
Mente, anima, oh! requiem vivens ΔΙΟΕΚΑΕΤΟΣ ille
Carpsit honore sacro, jam super astra manet.

This sentence, a grammatical puzzle, may be thus translated —

Good renown clothed him; best fame adhered;
Unspotted will be his credit, both in mind and soul;
Living he was God's friend; in sacred honour
Rest he obtained, and lives above the stars.

NELLY O'BRIEN.—Among the Marquis of Hertford's Pictures, exhibited, with other Treasures of Art, at Manchester, the whole length portrait of Nelly O'Brien held a deservedly grand position, and excited the most intense admiration. She was what the world terms 'a Courtesan,' and Reynolds painted this magnificent and enduring specimen of his professional skill in 1760. He painted another, a half-length, in 1763. She died in Park Street, Grosvenor Square, in March, 1768, when possibly what effects she possessed were broadly dispersed, as, strange to say, in the same year that Boydell paid Reynolds five hundred guineas for his Cardinal Beaufort, this fine painting of Nelly was sold in Christie's Rooms for only three guineas!

Thomas Crawford, Sculptor, Rome; a native of New York; died in the morning of Saturday, the 10th inst., in London.

BLAIR'S CHRONOLOGY. The preface to the edition, 1844, signed Henry Ellis, states the volume 'has been reconstructed from the folio edition, by a literary friend, who is disinclined at a late period of life, to appear publicly as the Editor of a Critical Work.' Is it known who this 'literary friend' was?

Bedford Street, Oct. 13. H. C. N.

The work was wholly edited by Mr. John Sharpe, bookseller, formerly of 24, Duke Street, Piccadilly, well known as the publisher of some very elegant editions of British Poets and Prose Writers.

IVORY DIPTYCHS AND TRIPTYCHS.

There is a general idea that these were portable altars, because we find many pictures as Altar-pieces divided into two or three portions. Small tablets were thus put together by hinges forming Diptychs, Triptychs, or Polyptychs, of which numerous specimens were lately exhibited in the Collection of Ivories, at Manchester. Among those in the Mayer Collection were two, one of the Consul Clementinus, A.D. 513; and another, the most remarkable, representing Esculapius and Hygeia as the God and Goddess of health. It is well known the consular Diptychs were tables presented to them by their friends, often upon their acceptance of office or initiation. It seems also that anciently in the early church, the names of Saints to be commemorated were read out of these Tablets or Diptychs on certain festivals: from these circumstances I gather, that the idea commonly entertained that such wing-diptychs were portable altars is a misconception. In most cases they must have been ridiculously small for such a purpose; but probably, they were used for devotional purposes, containing as they did, figures of saints, or scriptural subjects, and held in the hands of the devotee when reciting his prayers, the ave-maria, and the paternoster for instance.

Any information, however, which might be communicated in illustration of this subject, hitherto very imperfectly discussed, would be very acceptable to me. Particularly, if it would have reference to the more ancient diptychs, such as those referred to at the beginning of this article, their origin, uses, etc., in connection with later ones; and if an engraving could be obtained of these, it would, I am sure be a great gratification to many of the readers of Current Notes.

I should wish also to ask if any of those Ivories of Consular date are in the British Museum? Those already referred to were recently in the Fejerváry Collection.

Oct. 17. E. B.

The Maskell Collection of Ivories in the British Museum comprises numerous examples of diptychs and triptychs; most of them of very early date, some being of the fourth, fifth, and sixth centuries.

ORAM.—What is the title and date of the Works of Samuel Marsh Oram, the poet of Shaftesbury; his parentage; and if there be any descendants of him now in existence?

Inner Temple, Oct. 6. T. P. LANGMEAD.

Oram's lucubrations were entitled — Poems, 1794, 4to., Price Two shillings and six-pence.

NAPOLEON'S CAMPAIGN IN RUSSIA.

What were the general losses sustained by the belligerents in that madly directed invasion? The question arose in some discussions on the present position of Europe, but the most opposite assertions were made, indicating that no one possessed any real knowledge of the facts.

Southampton, Oct. 8. T. P.

Colonel Michaud who accompanied the central staff of the French army in 1812 to Moscow, published at Dresden a narrative of the Campaign, from the time of the advance from Gumbiggen to the return to Konigsberg. The French and their allies, Austria, Saxony, Wirtemberg and Bavaria, began the campaign with 270,000 men, and those who returned were scarcely 170,000; 30,000 of these being incapacitated for service. In every conflict with the Russians the French and their allies were victorious, but owing to Swartzenberg and Regnier directing their operations to the southward, the Grand Army was compelled to take the field, in order to maintain its communications, with Reaumur at 20° below the freezing point. The consequence was that its force of 85,000 men, was in twenty-five days reduced to less than 50,000. He calculated from the official returns, that in the various battles down to Nov. 15, the French and their allies lost, 20,000 killed, 20,000 wounded, and 10,000 taken prisoners. In the retreat from Smolensko they lost 5000 in killed and wounded, and from the severity of the weather nearly 30,000. The Russians are calculated to have lost in the several battles in killed, wounded and prisoners, not less than 162,000, and the pecuniary losses, one-fifth of the entire property of the empire. The loss of horses on both sides in November and December were estimated as exceeding 60,000.

FABLE OF THE FLOWERS.

Through the medium of your pages, I wish to ask who is the author of the lines beginning —

All hail, ye gentle courtesies of life;

Or, Ye gentle courtesies of life, all hail!

Also, whether the idea embodied in the following quotation from 'The Statue Shrine,' a lately published poem, is new? and if not, where I shall find it?

I know a fable of the flowers!
The first young maid who loved and lost
Her lover on the faithless wave,
In dying, all her sweetness gave
To ev'ry bud that spring can boast;
And since that time, from flow'rs and groves,
All fragrance seaward ever roves,
And leaves the marge of ev'ry shore
To seek its love the ocean o'er.

Rochester, Oct. 17. H. G. A.

WILLIS'S CURRENT NOTES.

No. LXXXIII.] "Takes note of what is done— By note, to give and to receive."—SHAKESPEARE. [NOVEMBER, 1857.

TO FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

Amissos queritur fœtus Philomela sub umbrâ,
Ipsa magis musicis commemorata modis;
LUSCINIA ast nobis FLORENTIA gratius olim
Carmen, et auspicium, spe meliore, dedit;
Lætitiæ voces, blandi medicamina vultûs,
Indefessa manus, Religionis amor—
Itæ tibi erant artes O spectatissima Virgo!
Freta quibus, magnum mens tua gessit opus:
Nobilis ante alias vives, Lux splendida sæc'li,
Nec fama evadet, nec morietur honos;
Anglica te tellus—Pia te Regina beabit,
Te servata cohors—te sacer Ipse Deus!

Newport, Essex, Nov. 2. WILLIAM HILDYARD.

PORCELAIN COLLECTIONS.

Collectors of China-ware or porcelain, a century and a half since were a prescribed class of individuals, there were but few shop-keepers, and the taste of Collectors was but ill defined. Specimens then as now, passed from one collection to another in a cracked or broken condition, and many are yet extant in old mansions regarded as household lares and looked on with a long-cherished religious veneration, notwithstanding their deficiencies in soundness.

Among those who seem to have had a passion for collecting, was Sir John Newton, Bart., of Barr's Court, Gloucestershire, and the following china-dealer's bill addressed to him, will doubtless interest many readers of Current Notes.

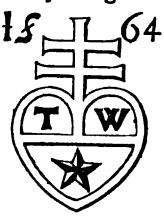
Sir John Newton,
Bought of James Lund and Lluellin Aspley, at the Crane in the Poultry.

March 29°, 1701.

1 pair of fine China Jarrs, painted with gold	1	6	0
1 pair of blew China Rowlwaggons	1	8	0
4 China chocolet cups and 4 saucers in colers	0	13	4
2 ditto chocolet cups and 2 saucers	0	8	0
4 small China bottles	0	3	0
1 China teapot	0	3	0
3 pair of bottles, and 3 faulty cups	0	2	6
12 delf saucers	0	4	0
	4	7	10
1 pair of small bottles, with gold	0	2	6
9 faulty chocolet and tea cups in colers	0	3	0
	4	13	4
Agreed to abate of the upper percell	0	2	10
	4	10	6

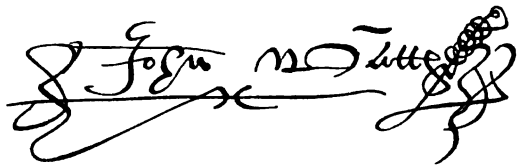
KING JAMES THE FIRST A CLOTH-WORKER.

On the east side of Mark, or as formerly designated Mart Lane, Fenchurch Street, on the premises No. 12, remained some ten or fifteen years since, sculptured on stone, the merchant's mark which indicated the house in 1564, when possibly it was erected, as the residence of Thomas Watts, of Buntingford, in the county of Herts, Citizen and Clothworker of London. These premises adjoined the back of Cloth-workers' Hall.



John Watts the son and successor of this Thomas Watts, was also a Citizen and Clothworker. He married Margaret, the daughter of Sir James Hawes, Knight, Citizen and Clothworker, who served Sheriff in 1565-6, and was Lord Mayor in 1574-5. By his wife Margaret, John Watts had issue four sons and four daughters.

He was Warden of the Company of Clothworkers, in 1587; Master in 1594; and in the same year was elected Alderman of Aldersgate Ward. In 1596-7, he served the office of Sheriff, and on July 2, 1597, had granted to him under the hand and seal of Richard Lee Clarencieux, the arms—Argent, two bars Azure, in chief three pellets. Crest—A Sea-hound's head, couped proper.* His autograph is thus given,†



James the First and his Queen Anne of Denmark, were crowned July 15, 1603, and the 26th of the same month, John Watts with eighteen other Aldermen of London received the honour of Knighthood. Sir John Watts served the office of Lord Mayor in 1606-7, and during his mayoralty the King condescended to visit him at the Mayor's house in Mark Lane. The particulars of this event are embodied in a memorial in the possession of the Clothworkers Company, placed below an engraved portrait of the monarch, by Robert White, from a painting by Cornelius Janssen.

* Harl. MS. 1435, fol. 19.

† Lansdowne MS. 145, p. 335. A letter dated Dec. 15, 1588, signed by Hugh Offley, Alderman, then Lord Mayor; and himself.

MEMORANDUM:

That on the 12th day of June, Anno Dñi 1607, the high and mighty Prince JAMES, by the grace of God of Great Britain, France and Ireland King, Defender of the Faith, etc., Attended on by the Duke of Lenox and divers other Earls, Barons, Knights and Gentlemen, repaired unto his City of London, to the house of Sir JOHN WATTS, Lord Mayor of the said City, where his Highness and all his attendants were joyfully received and royally feasted; at which time the said Lord Mayor being free of the Company of Clothworkers', and Sir William Stone, Knt., Master of the said Company, and the Wardens and divers of the assistants of the said Company being there present, became humble suitors to his Majesty that he would be pleased to honour the said Company of Clothworkers by vouchsafing to be free thereof; to the which, his Highness being informed that some of his predecessors, Kings of England, had heretofore vouchsafed to be free of some other of the Companies of the said City; graciously condescended, and thereupon his Highness at the humble motion of the said Lord Mayor and Sir William Stone, Knt., was pleased to repair unto the Common Hall of the said Company of Clothworkers, adjoining unto the House of the said Lord Mayor, and then and there being seated in a chair of green velvet, in the presence of the said Duke of Lenox, and the Earls, Barons, Knights and Gentlemen attending on him, and of the said Lord Mayor; Sir William Stone, the Wardens and others of the said Company, kneeling before him, and of divers others, his Highness was pleased openly to publish, that he would from thenceforth be a free brother of the said Company of Clothworkers, and his Majesty was then also pleased to drink to the said Lord Mayor; Sir William Stone, and the rest of the said Company, by the name of his good Brethren the Clothworkers, praying to God to bless all good Clothworkers, and all good Clothwearers.

Whereupon the said Lord Mayor, Sir William Stone, and the rest of the Company in token of their great joy and thankfulness, kissed his Majesty's royal hands, and the said Sir William Stone, and the Wardens of the said Company with all humility and reverence then and there admitted his Majesty into the Brotherhood of the said Company, and also caused his Highness' name to be registered in their book as a free brother of the said Company, with the which his Highness was very well pleased, and of his princely bounty then and there gave unto the said Company, Two braces of Bucks yearly for ever.

For the perpetual Memory of which Honour vouchsafed unto the said Company by his Highness, it was enacted and decreed by the Master, Wardens and Assistants of the said Company, that the same should be recorded and registered in a fair Table to remain in the Common Hall of the said Company for ever.

Sir John Watts died in September 1616, and was buried on the 7th at Ware, Hertfordshire. His will obtained probate in the same month.

Lee Road, Blackheath. J. J. H.

CONSOLATION.

For most mishaps beneath the sun,
A remedy there is, or none —
If aught there be, seek to find it;
Where none is, then – never mind it!

FLETA.—The derivation in Current Notes is ingenious: but it contains its own refutation in supposing the double *f* or *ff* of the law-books to be a substitution by the copyists for the D of the German text or of the Court hand. Neither the German nor Court hand D has the slightest resemblance to the double F; the *ff* of the Civil-law books is in truth a substitution for the Greek Π, the initial of Pandectæ; and one conversant with the literature of Roman law must as frequently have met Π as with *ff* to indicate the Pandect or Digest.

Edinburgh, Oct. 27. J. M.

CRUX GRAMMATICORUM.

The epitaph on the Rev. John Dickes, in Current Notes, p. 79, is a wretched attempt at Correlative Verses. It is neither Latin nor Greek—'Hic fulgur, hæc fama, hoc decus,' etc. There is no such thing as an Article in the Latin language, although we are told by Lily in King Edward the Sixth's Latin Grammar, edit. Oxford, 1673, that 'Articles are borrowed of the Pronoun.' Διοέκλεγος is not Greek, and no where else to be found. I suppose the author of the epitaph intended by this monstrous compound to express the words of St. Luke, ch. xxiii. v. 35, τοῦ Θεοῦ ἐκλεκτος, chosen of God. Compare Mark, ch. xiii. v. 27. Romans, ch. viii. v. 33. Coloss. ch. iii. v. 12. Titus, ch. i. v. i. etc.; but words compounded with Διο refer not to the 'Living God,' but to Jupiter, or some other heathenish deity.

The most ancient Correlative Verses, are, I believe, the two following Distichs.

VIRGILIUS loquitur.

Pastor, arator, eques, pavi, colui, superavi,
Capras, rus, hostes, fronde, ligone, manu.

CICERO loquitur.

Defendo, tutor, servo, a face, cæde, cruore,
Civis, dux, consul, tecta, patres, Latium.

These if compared with the epitaph, will show the absurdity of that composition.

We find also the following on

DIANA.

Luna, Diana, Hecate, Cœlo, sylvis, Ereboque,
Astra, canes, animas, ducit, agit, cruciat.

PROSERPINA.

Terret, lustrat, agit, Proserpina, luna, Diana,
Ima, superna, feras, sceptro, fulgore, sagittis.

I intend again referring to this subject.

Hawkshead, November 9. D. B. H.

INSCRIPTION ON DRINKING CUP.

The following inscription is engraved on an ancient drinking cup—'Nichts unsaubers kan mein hertz endtzünden.' Would any of your Correspondents kindly favour me with a translation?

Twynholm, Nov. 12. J. M.

Literally—Nothing impure can kindle or inflame my heart. Nothing unclean affects me.

NAPOLEON'S CHAIR AT ST. HELENA.

Not infrequently the most curious and valued reliques of distinguished and great men are met with in places where they are to be least expected, nor would any one have supposed that in the manse of the old parish of Crail, in the east of Fifeshire, Scotland, was deposited the chair commonly used by the Emperor Napoleon during his exile in St. Helena, but such is nevertheless true. The chair, now in the possession of the Rev. — Merson, the hospitableparishminister of Crail, is made of a very indifferent piece of mahogany; the stuffed seat and cushion at the back being covered with chintz. The accompanying sketch taken by me from the chair, will afford a tolerable idea of its appearance and form.

The Rev. — Merson has favoured me with the following particulars of its transit to Scotland.

Capt. Barclay, of the ship Sophia, being at St. Helena, when the effects of Napoleon Buonaparte were sold, purchased this chair at a large price from Mr. Saul Solomon, the Jew merchant, who bought most of what had belonged to the late Emperor. Capt. Barclay took it to Calcutta, and there presented it to his friend, Mr. Cudbert Thornhill Glass, E.I.C.C.S., who sent it to his father, the late Colonel Glass, of Abby Park, St. Andrews, under the care of Major Burns, son of the poet Robert Burns. The Major stated, the chair caused a great sensation on its homeward passage, and among other incidents, mentioned the fact that a Frenchman on board, fell down before it and kissed it.

When Colonel Glass's furniture was sold in 1851, the chair was brought to the manse of Crail. Mr. Merson being the Colonel's son-in-law.

Brechin, November 2. A. J.

EDUCATION. Those who are entertained and educated at the public expence, the public have a fair right to their disposition; and it is certainly for the public good, that they are appointed to such employments as are most in want of labourers.

The children of very poor or dishonest people, should be adopted by the public in time, if it can be done without violence to the natural right of the parent, lest instead of serving, they come to injure the public, either through poverty or bad education; as it is better to make men good, than to hang those which are bad.

Magens.

JOHNSONIAN RELIQUES.

Dr. Johnson's introduction to the Thrales, was after his becoming 'Johnson of that ilk;' after his moval from Inner Temple Lane, to Johnson's Court in Fleet Street, at midsummer 1765, and was then busied in the production of his Shakespeare, printed in that year. Thrale was then possessed of a house, in West Street, Brighton, built for him, and which remains in the same state as when inhabited by his family. Miss Burney, subsequently Madame D'Arblay, speaks of it as one of the most considerable houses in the town, and that it was exactly opposite the King's Head, where Charles the Second lay hid waiting the opportunity to leave England — 'I fail not,' she adds, 'to look at it with loyal satisfaction, and his black-wigged Majesty has from the time of the Restoration been its sign.' 'His black-wigged Majesty' has however long since disappeared.

Mrs. Mostyn, the last survivor of Thrale's daughters, long resident at Sillwood Lodge, Brighton, died there recently, and her effects were sold on the premises from October 15th to the 23rd. The library consisted of 2700 volumes, and the decorative property was such as may readily be supposed would be treasured by a lady, who looked on such matters as they appeared to the eye, that is, as to their prettiness, not their utility in illustration of times long since gone by—the modern works, copies of old illuminations, seem to have been the main object of her pursuit. Still several articles referred to the period when the great Lexicographer in his connexion with the Thrales, not only derived much personal gratification, but he also conferred considerable celebrity on a family that had no particular prominency to render them distinguished, either in intellect or position. Johnson observed an obsequious course of conduct towards his 'Mistress;' and 'Master' was unquestionably most happy to secure Johnson's visits to his Table; his associates were with himself ever welcome; and though the Doctor was frequently bearish in his remarks, they were pardonably passed over as the ebullitions of a mind ill at ease, and at times pressed on by infirmities.

Among the books, lot 206, was an odd folio volume of Saurin's Commentary on the Bible, purchased at a book sale in 1766, by Dr. Johnson for Streatham Park library for 2*s* 9*d*; but having some manuscript notes on the margins by Mrs. Thrale, subsequently Piozzi, was bought in by the family, for forty guineas—against the bidding of a London bookseller of forty pounds.

In 1774, some property in Wales belonging to Mrs. Thrale's family devolved by bequest to her, and Johnson accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Thrale thither to take possession. The Doctor's Diary during that Journey, remained in manuscript till 1816, when Duppa admirably placed it before the public Mrs. Mostyn at considerable expense had a copy inlaid in large folio, and had commenced illustrating this work with drawings and prints of places noticed throughout; with some portraits

of Mrs. Piozzi, and other persons of the Cotton and Mostyn families. Messrs. Nattali and Bond purchased this collection.

Lot 445, were two volumes of prints and other collections relating to Brighton, purchased by Mr. T. Attree of the Queen's Park, for 15*l.* 10*s.* Among these papers were three letters; one from Thrale to his wife, undated as regards the year; one from Dr. Johnson to Mrs. Thrale, dated Ashbourne, Nov. 4, 1772; and a third, from Mrs. Thrale to Dr. Johnson, 1777. These letters are here published seriatim. The superscription on the first is — 'Mrs. Thrale, Streatham, Surrey.'

Brighton, Friday Morning, 5th March.

This letter should have been sent by the post last night; but behold, there was no post out, and therefore it will come by the *Dili John*. Your verses have been much admired, and particularly by Mrs. Trevor, who I take to be the best judge of ye language: she has taken a copy of them. I make no doubt of seeing some great strokes struck by the time I get home, which will certainly be on Monday to dinner, though, upon second thoughts, you had better not wait after five o'clock, as Major and Mrs. Holroyd have insisted upon my going the Chailey Road and breakfasting with them at Sheffield, which is a longer and heavier road than ours; but as they go, I think, on Saturday in a great measure to show me their place on Monday, I could not decently avoid it. I shall do it upon a promise they have made of calling at Streatham, the first time they come to town. Lady Poole is very happy at the very honourable mention you make of her, and the Augecock wonders what you think he must be made of to forget all your civilities. He reminds me much of Musgrave, so quick for applause. Puss admires herself much in the glass, and we have breakfasted and dined together every day this week very comfortably. Good night — its past one o'clock, and I am to be on horseback at nine in the morning.

Yours affectionately,
H. THRALE.

P.S. If you were always to write such good letters as your last, I should stay where I am and make you play Lady Cotton.

Dr. Johnson's letter to Mrs. Thrale, was printed by Mrs. Piozzi, in her Letters to and from Dr. Samuel Johnson, 1788, vol. I. p. 62; but the usual inaccuracies which are found in that publication, are here apparent in this transcript from the original.

Ashbourne, Nov. 4, 1772.

Dear Madam, We keep writing to each other when by the confession of each there is nothing to be said; but on my part, I find it very pleasing to write, and what is pleasing is very willingly continued.

I hope your procriptions [prescriptions] have been successful, and Mr. Thrale is well. What pity it is that we cannot do something for the poor lady! Since I came to Ashbourne I have been out of order: I was ill at Lichfield. You know sickness will drive me to you, and perhaps you very heartily wish me better; but you know likewise that health will not hold me away, and I hope that, sick or well,

I am, Madam,
Your most humble servant,
SAM. JOHNSON.

The 'poor lady' was Mrs. Thrale's mother, Mrs. Salusbury, then in ill health, and daily growing worse. Dr. Johnson in his letter from Ashbourne, Michaelmasday, 1777, to Mrs. Thrale, observes

— At Streatham there are dears and dears, who before this letter reaches them will he at Brighthelmstone. Where ever they be, may they have no uneasiness but for want of me.

Now you are gone, I wonder how long you design to stay; pray let me know when you write to Lichfield, for I have not lost hope of coming to you, yet that purpose may chance to fail; but my comfort is, that you cannot charge me with forgetting you when I am away. You perhaps do not think how eagerly I expect the post.

Johnson hated Brighton, and though he derived some pleasurable results from bathing in the sea, he considered Thrale's house as situated at 'the world's end;' the country about it did not please him. He loved the sight of forest trees and detested Brighthelmstone Downs, because, as he said, 'it was a country so truly desolate, that if one had a mind to hang one's self for desperation at being obliged to live there, it would be difficult to find a tree on which to fasten the rope.'

The letters referring to this period as printed by Mrs. Piozzi, are wrongly dated; Dr. Burney had evidently gone with the Thrales to Brighton, as shewn by Mrs. Thrale in the third letter here noticed, addressed — Dr. Samuel Johnson, Rev. Dr. Taylor's, at Ashbourne, Derby, and franked H. Thrale; it is not published by her among the letters in either of the two volumes. It would seem to be her first letter on their arrival to Johnson.

Brighton, 2nd October, 1777.

Dear Sir, Here we are, not very elegantly accommodated, but wishing sincerely for you to share either our pleasure, or our distresses. 'Tis fine bathing with rough breakers, and my Master longs to see you exhibit your strength in opposing them, and bids me press you to come, for he is tired of living so long without you; and Burney says if you dont come soon, he shall be gone, and he does love you, or he is a vile —. But one woman in the water to-day,

Una et hæc audax
Was your most faithful and obliged,
H. L. THRALE.

Johnson was too ill to immediately obey this summons, he however managed later in that month to proceed to Brighton, where he met Beauclerk, and staid three days.

Lot 23, The Johnson Letters as published by Mrs. Piozzi; her Journey through France, and her British Synonymy, in all 6 vols., in yellow morocco, sold for 6*l.* 7*s* 6*d*; bought for some one of the family.

FIFTH OF NOVEMBER! memorable in English annals. In 1605, the Popish plot was discovered. 1689, William, Prince of Orange landed at Torbay in Devonshire; and in 1855, at Inkermann, Protestant and Catholic laymen repelled the Muscovite aggression on the liberties of the World.

TOWER ON GLASTONBURY TOR.

Over the old Town of Glastonbury rises the Tor, crowned by its ruined tower, characterized by many of the features of the numerous Somersetshire churches, perhaps, heavier as a whole than most of them. In the town of Glastonbury there are two of finer design, and far more elegant in their elevation than this one. The tower, however, upon the summit of Glastonbury Tor is remarkable as standing alone, unconnected with any church, nor could I find any traces of one in former time; probably, the tower was used for other purposes than those in the town, which would suffice for all ecclesiastical uses.

The principal elevation of the Tower is enriched with two courses of niches and double windows, with inserted blocks of sculpture. The door is worthy of notice for its proportions, which are considering its style, remarkably good. Above it, on either side is a sculpture, one is represented in the annexed sketch—a female saint is apparently in the act of milking a cow: a very unlikely position for the representation of a saint, and it is the strangeness of this circumstance that induces me to forward this query.

What saint may this be? Is there any story connected with this carving? Its fellow on the other side of the arch, apparently represents the Last Judgment, and the avenging angel weighing in the scales of Justice, the wicked against the good. I have some recollection of hearing a legend which is told about this solitary tower, but I should feel much obliged to any of your Correspondents who may have met with it, refreshing my memory on the point.

T. H. PATTISON.

Hearne quoting the monkish annalists, states that the Saints Phaganus and Dervianus founded an oratory to St. Michael on this mound, and that St. Patrick, who came hither from Ireland in A.D. 439, finding it in a ruined condition, restored it, placing therein two holy men Arnulphus and Ogwar, two Irish monks whom he brought from Ireland. St. Patrick having repaired St. Michael's chapel on the top of the Torr, which from this time, if I mistake not, was called, the Hill of St. Michael, or St. Michael's Mount, to the time of the Reformation, after which, I conceive it was called the Torr, from the tower, the only part of the Chapel now left standing.* Hearne further notices — The ruinous Tower still there standing, may be seen many miles round the Countrey, and strikes a man still with a kind of awe and devotion.†

Collinson intimates — Not only the town but the environs of Glastonbury, abound with religious reliques. The most conspicuous is the Tor or Tower of St. Michael, standing upon a very high hill, north-eastward from the town. On this bleak and desolate spot, the Saints Phaganus and Dervianus erected a small oratory to the honour of St. Michael the archangel, which was reedified by St. Patrick, and beautified by some of his successors. These abbots enlarged upon the original plan, and built here not only a large and elegant church and monastery, designated the monastery of St. Michael de Torre in the isle of Glaston, but also other buildings, dwelling houses and offices, and obtained many grants of privileges from several of the kings. The whole of the buildings which had been erected on this hill by several abbots at a vast expense, the labour being very great to carry materials up the immense ascent, were totally destroyed by the earthquake which happened in 1271, but afterwards more splendidly rebuilt, and that church erected, of which the tower remains, an object of admiration to travellers, and an ornament to the surrounding country. At the west end of it, is carved the figure of St. Michael the archangel, holding in his hand a pair of Scales, in one of which is the Bible; in the other a devil, and another devil hanging on in the endeavour to make weight, but are both too light.* The Tower of St. Michael, as well as King Alfred's tower at Stourton, were both the property of the late Sir Richard Colt Hoare, who contributed the plate to Collinson's History, in which these two Towers are admirably represented.

Hearne, p. 48, with more probability affirms—'the dreadful earthquake that threw down St. Michael's church upon the Torr, happened on the 11th day of September, 1276.' He adds—This church beyond all dispute was again built, since the editors of the Monasticon, in the account they give us of Glastonbury, say, that the church upon the Torr, fell in King Henry the Eighth's days with the abbey. These appear to have been granted by King Edward the Sixth on June 4, 1550, in consideration of his petition, and the advice of his counsel, to Edward Seymour Duke of Somerset, to support his dignity. He doubtless sold the materials, with the exception of the Tower.

Neither Hearne or Collinson suggest any elucidation of the questioned figure submitted by our Correspondent.

* History and Antiquities of Glastonbury, 8vo. 1720, p. 18.
† Ib. p. 107.

THE BOOK TRADE IN NEW YORK.

'There is scarcely a publisher,' the New York *Life Illustrated* states; 'who has escaped from the list of failed or suspended.' We may name without discredit, the following: Harper and Brothers; J. H. Colton and Co.; H. Crosserthwaite and Co.; John P. Jewett and Co.; J. S. Redfield; Philip J. Cozzens; Miller; Orton and Co.; Richard Marsh; J. M. Emerson and Co.; Miller and Curtis; Bangs, Brother and Co.; G. P. Putnam and Co.; Sandford and Swords; H. W. Derby and Co.; Fowlers and Wells; and others, who found it impossible to meet their engagements during this unprecedented panic which so completely deranged the currency throughout the whole country.

Money for all practical purposes continues at New York without change. Some of the banks will increase their discounts upon satisfactory paper—which means the paper of parties of known wealth, and in no need of accommodation. The currency of the State steadily diminishes, and so far from an improvement the reverse is the case with the money market of the interior.

* History and Antiquities of Somerset, 1791, vol. ii. p. 265.

BORN AT SEA.—Is there any truth in the popularly received notion that persons 'born at sea' have a legal settlement in Stepney parish, near London?

Birkenhead, Nov. 10. A. F.

None, although persons who should be better informed seem willing to retain this 'popularly received notion.' A magistrate of the county of Chester having taken it into his head that such was the law of settlement, sent from Chester a wanderer of that description who had been 'born at sea' to Stepney for his future support. The parish early in 1813 moved the Court of King's Bench for a criminal information against him for an ignorant abuse of power; Lord Ellenborough, however, refused the rule, but directed the overseers to prosecute by indictment.

ODE IN III. NON. JUL. A.D. 1851.

Iste Servitor Dominæ Latinæ,
Qui pios cives vafer inquinaret,
Fraudibus fisus nimium strophisque
Papicolarum;

Ausus et regnum merus inquilinus,*
Partibus factis, lacerare totum;
Et, nefas! sævis triplicis tiaræ
Tradere malis;

Qui Pii Noni phaleratus arte
Coccina læna, crepidisque et ostro,
Jam diu gentem nimis insolenter
Exagitabat;

Hoc die mœrens phaleris ademtis,
Jure nudatus, positisque plumis,
Sensit, at longe meritis minora,
Verbera legum.

Cedat ex nostris fugitivus oris,
Dummodo ex nostris ubicumque mavult;
Vel petat septem Babylonis arces
Nocte sepultas.

Turgidus suras ibi tibiali
Vinctus incedat roseo, geratque
Pallium tuto, Tyriumque dura
Fronte galerum.

Turpium secum muliervirorum
Auferat turbam, monialiumque,
Ossaque, et ficto vitreas lagenas
Lacte repletas.

Pace sic tandem, bene liberati
Fæce Papana, peragamus ævum,
Et Deum ritu patrio colamus
Omnipotentem.

Gloriam Patris chorus angelorum,
Filii gentes recinant perennem;
Spiritus Sancti maneat per omne
Gloria sæc'lum!

Hawkshead, July 5, 1851. D. B. H.

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* Hispanum plurimi putant, Hibernum nonnulli, alii vero nostratem. Vide *alνον ἀνέκδοτον*, risum qui moveat, apud Dominum Joannem Dalrymple, Mem. tom. 1. p. 203.

LONDON COFFEE HOUSES IN SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

The following extracts from the rare weekly periodical entitled Collections for Improvement of Husbandry and Trade, conducted by John Houghton, F.R.S., in reference to the first establishment of Coffee-houses in London, will possibly interest many readers of Current Notes. The first paper quoted is No. 458, Friday, May 2, 1701.

Cornhill, Nov. 7. J. B.

The general use of Coffee by the Arabians and Turks made it a trade in great towns, and the drinkers required it stronger and stronger, till some would take whole spoonfuls of the oil, that swims on the top, as our great drinkers arrive from wine to brandy, and from thence to more burning spirits. Into publick houses where they sold this liquor the people would come by hundreds, and among them strangers would venture, where they learned the custom, and carried it to their own countries; for one Rastall, whom I knew, and within these few days I saw, went, in 1651, to Leghorn, and there found a Coffee-house.

To the same house of merchandise, where this Rastall was, came, in 1652, Mr. Daniel Edwards, a merchant from Smyrna, where coffee had been used immemorially, and brought with him a Greek servant, named Pasqua, who made his coffee, of which he drank two or three dishes at a time, twice or thrice a-day. In that year Edwards came over-land to England, and married the daughter of Alderman Hodges, who lived in Walbrook, and there with delight they drank coffee together; and this Edwards was the first I can learn who brought the use of coffee hither, except it was Dr. Harvey, the famous inventor of the circulation of the blood, who, as some say, did frequently use it. After this, Edwards set up Pasqua as a Coffee-man in a shed in the churchyard in St. Michael, Cornhill, which is now a scrivener's brave house, where, having great custom, the ale sellers petitioned the Lord Mayor against him, as being no freeman. This made Alderman Hodges join his coachman, Bowman, who was free, as Pasqua's partner, and thus Rastall found them in 1654; but Pasqua for some misdemeanour was forced to run the country, and Bowman by his trade, and a contribution of one thousand sixpences, turned the shed to a house. Bowman's apprentices were first, John Painter, then Humphrey, from whose wife I had this account.

How long this drink has been in the world is hard to say, but the English edition of Tavernier's Travels says it had been in use but twenty years, although the author says six score years. Dr. Beveridge, I am informed, has an Arabick book that says a hermite drank it, and called it bun.

This is the best history I can learn of the original of Coffee houses.

In another paper, Friday, No. 461, May 23, 1701, the writer continues:—

The use of Coffee has greatly increased the trade of Tobacco and Pipes, Earthen-dishes, Tin-wares, News-papers, Coals, Candles, Sugar, Tea, Chocolate, and what not? It's probable there are few trades in London that employ more houses and pay greater rents. Coffee-houses make all sorts of people sociable; the rich and the poor meet together, as also do the learned and unlearned. Arts, mer-

chandize, and all other knowledge are improved, for here an inquisitive man, who aims at good learning, may get more in an evening than he shall by books in a month. He may find out such Coffee-houses where men frequent who are studious in such matters as his enquiry tends to, and he may in a short space gain the pith and marrow of the other's reading and studies. I have heard a worthy friend of mine, now departed, who was of good learning, and had a very good esteem for the Universities, and they for him, say, He did think that Coffee-houses had improved useful knowledge, and he spoke in no way of slight to them. They are both best, but I must confess that he who has been well educated in the schools is the fittest man to make good use of Coffee-houses, and am fearful that too many make ill uses of them. JOHN HOUGHTON, F.R.S.

MICAT INTER OMNES!

Collectors of Rare etchings, will doubtless remember one of a 'Cat's face,' of no particular merit, but the prints are impressions taken from the cover of an old silver tankard that had acquired interest by some former possessor, and was presented by the distinguished amateur the late Mr. George Baker, laceman, of St. Paul's Churchyard, to a club of artistic friends, who originally held their meetings at the Coach and Horses, in Castle Street, Leicester Square; and later, at Mills's Coffee House, Gerrard Street, Soho. These 'Cat's head' impressions are extremely rare, and were a sort of diploma to the members of the club—a new member had one presented to him; and on the back of a print, the writer once found the following enumeration of the names and qualities of some few of the persons who constituted this club.

Giuseppe Marchi, Sir Joshua Reynolds' first pupil, he occupied the head of the table, as Lord President.

Thomas Hearne, as Vice President; both very regular in attendance.

George Baker, of St. Paul's Churchyard.

Tassaert, and

Michael Bryan, both picture dealers.

Radcliffe, husband of Mrs. R., authoress of 'Udolpho.'

Pack, an artist.

Turton [Qu. Trotter, Army-clothier, Soho Square?]

Milbourne, an artist.

Peter Coxe, auctioneer, author of 'the Social Day.'

Dickens, Comptroller of Stationary Office.

John Edmonds, Old Compton Street. [He died in 1828, at his residence, Queen's Row, Chelsea, and his extensive collection of Engravings and Drawings was sold by Christie and Manson.]

Edridge, artist, Margaret Street, Cavendish Square.

Joe Munden, Comedian.

Wm. Alexander, Draughtsman at Marlow College, 1802.

All are gone, and the noise of revelry has ceased. The thrill of joy which enhanced the merry meetings of the social brotherhood has long since been hushed in the stillness of the grave. Poor Christopher Pack! the writer knew him well. His portraits in Sir Joshua's manner were excellent, and his copies of that artist would pass for the original; still, painting had done but little towards his independence in old age. He always spoke with elate pride of his association with Sir Joshua, and was one of those who attended his funeral in St. Paul's Cathedral. In 1835, the writer visited him, in a first floor at 20, Hadlow Street, Burton Crescent; his unframed canvases hung about the room, while his wife, in the last stage of dropsy, of vast bulk, lay senselessly extended on large pillows. When she died the writer failed to notice, though often earnestly requested by Pack to visit him: we met frequently at the house of a common friend. Pack had long ceased to paint, but practised for a maintenance as a chiropodist; his appearance, in a man of his age, was at once elegant and prepossessing, in person erect, tall and thin, nose aquiline, his hair snow white was long and full, his black attire, was of the best cloth, glossy and bright; a black velvet vest, and silk stockings; and his beaver with broad brim of the first quality. He died in 1841, in the ninety-first year of his age.

THE MAN WHO STOPPED THE KING.

In an old family paper, I find an allusion to some person designated 'The man who stopped the King,' but no one I have questioned can give me the slightest information. Some reader of 'Current Notes' may possibly afford a clue, which I shall be much gratified in learning.

Shrewsbury, November 6. P.

'The man who stopped the King' was a cognomen given to Robert Sleath, toll-taker at the turn-pike gate, at Worcester, when King George the Third in the summer of 1788, visited Bishop Hurd, at Hartlebury. Sleath resolutely resisted the passing of any one of the King's retinue without payment of the toll, and was constantly afterward recognized by that appellation. He died in Birmingham, in November, 1805, when his death occasioned the following impromptu:—

On Wednesday last, old Robert Sleath,
Pass'd thro' the Turnpike gate of Death:
To him, Death would no toll abate,
Who stopped the King at Wor'ster-gate.

Dictionaries are like watches, the worst is better than none, and the best cannot be expected to go quite true. It is enough that a Dictionary is better than others of the same kind. A perfect performance of any kind is not to be expected, and certainly not a perfect Dictionary. *Dr. Johnson.*

PORTUGUESE HYMN.—Can you inform me who was the Composer of the Psalm tune known as the Portuguese Hymn, or 'Adesta Fideles'? I have somewhere seen it stated to have been the Organist of a chapel in London.

November 9. MUSICUS.

The modern version was arranged by Vincent Novello, who was formerly Organist at the Portuguese Ambassador's Chapel in London; but who was the original composer has long been an undetermined question.

MARK OF WILLIAM GREVEL OF CAMPDEN.

William Grevel, Woolmerchant, of Campden, who rebuilt Campden Church, co. Gloucester, lent to King Richard the second two hundred marks, on a promise of repayment at the ensuing Easter, 1398. He purchased in the same year, of Sir Walter Beauchamp, Knt., the manor of Millcote, and obtained a release of the same from William de Peto, Nov. 5, 1398. In 1400-1, 2 Henry IV., he entailed that estate by fine on the heirs male of Joan his then wife, sister and heir to Sir Philip Thornbury, Knt.; and for want of such issue to John and Lodowick, his sons by his first wife.

On a brass in Chipping-Campden Church, are depicted the effigies of this William Grevel and his first wife, Margaret, in the costume of civilians, under a double canopy, the central shaft of which passes between them. In the central spandrils of the canopy, this mark occurs; and between the finials of the canopies and their flanking pinnacles, are four shields, each charged with these arms—Sable, on a cross engrailed Or, five pellets within a bordure engrailed of the second: a mullet of the second in the dexter quarter, for difference. The whole has on the verge the following inscription —

Hic jacet Wilelmus Grevel de Campdene quondam Civis Londō et flos m'cator' lanar' tocius Anglie qui obiit primo die mens' Octobris Anº dnī Millmo cccc°. primo +Hic jacet Mariona uxor predicti Wilelmi que obiit Decimo die mensis Septembris Anno dnī Millmo ccc° lxxx° vi°. quor' aiābus . . . .

Male issue by his second wife Joan failing, he was succeeded in his estates by his eldest son John, and as an instance of the change in coat armour common at this period, it is deserving of note, that this John Grevel bore for his arms—Sable, on a cross engrailed within a bordure Or, ten annulets of the first; in the dexter quarter, a mullet of the second. He was succeeded by his son John, who bore the arms without either annulets or pellets, but retaining the mullet. The arms of the Grevilles as now borne by them, are with the pellets, but without the mullet.

Lee Road, Blackheath, Nov. 2. J. J. HOWARD.

LORD HIGH STEWARD.—Can any correspondent of Current Notes inform me who was the author or editor of a now very scarce volume, entitled An Historical Dissertation on the Origin, Antiquity, and Functions of the Lord High Steward of England, with Remarks on the antient and modern Modes of trying Peers. Printed 1776, 8vo. pp. 156?

Warwick, Nov. 10. J. F.

The author was the Rev. S. N. Russell, assisted by his brother, F. Russell.

REMARKABLE EPITAPHS.

In the Abbey-churchyard, Arbroath, Scotland, is the following —

Here lyes Grisell West, spous to John Carnegie, doctor of the Gramer Schooll of Aberbrothock, who departed this life the 27 of Aprill, and of her age 37; haueing brought forth seuen children, four [three ?] of them [died] before her, to witt, Catherine, Thomas and Catherine Carnegies, 1699.

Here lyes a wife was chast, a mother blest,
A modest woman, all these in on[e] chest;
Sarah unto her mate, Mary to God,
Martha to men, whilst here she had abode.

Near the door of the church, in Kew-churchyard, Surrey.

Here lyeth the Bodys of Robert and Ann Plaistow, both of Tyso, near Edgehill in Warwickshire, who died Aug. the 28, 1728.

At Tyso they were born and bred,
And in the same good lives they led,
Untill they came to marrige state,
Which was to them most fortunate.
Near sixty years of mortal life,
They were a happy man and wife;
And being so by nature ty'd:
When one fell sick, the other dy'd;
And both together laid in dust
To wait the rising of the just.
They had six children born and bred,
And five before them being dead,
Their only then surviving son
Hath caus'd this stone for to be done.

In the same place, on William Rowland, who died July 8, 1849, aged 64.

Here rests a man whose loss all greive,
For 'twas his pride relief to give
To stern oppressions wrong, to help the right;
To serve a friend with ardour and delight.
Such Rowland was, for none e'er knew
A Man more just, a Friend more true.

In Dunfermline churchyard, in Fifeshire, is a stone inscribed — Here lyes the Corps of Andrew Robertson, present Deacon of the Weavers in this Burgh, who died 13 July, 1745, aged 62.

On another stone, at Kingsbarns in the same shire, is the following, dated 1745.

Lo David Davidson here doth lye,
With Beatrix Walker his wife hard by.
Contentment [blest them] all their life
Free from the carking cares and strife.

At Rattray, in Perthshire, a stone erected by Peter Mitchell in 1760, at once records and admonishes:

Here lays my Father, and our Mother,
My wife, my son, and my two brothers;
As for the rest, they are out of deat
Mind all to die, or it be too late.

Brechin, Nov. 5. A. J.

WILLIS'S CURRENT NOTES.

No. LXXXIV.] "Takes note of what is done — By note, to give and to receive."—SHAKESPEARE. [DECEMBER, 1857.

SAINTS DAYS OF THE ENGLISH CALENDAR.

The principle upon which certain festivals of devotion still retained in the calendar prefixed to the Common Prayer, and usually printed in italics, were selected for retention, has not been explained. Many of them evidently indicate names which have been of old peculiarly honoured in the Church of England: St. Alban, the proto-martyr of Britain; Augustine, the apostle of the English race; Venerable Bede, and King Edward the Confessor, the early and acknowledged patron of England, but in the age of pseudo-chivalry, supplanted by the legendary St. George. Others doubtless were chosen for their high station in the earlier ages of the Church, as St. Ambrose, St. Augustine, St. Martin, and St. Cyprian; and others from their local celebrity.

Poor Robin's Almanack presents much that is worthy of consideration. The compiler or editor shews that the tradition respecting the appropriation of the days to particular Saints, was considered by the common people as eminently Protestant; that is to say, as a part and parcel of the Church of England, and that an Almanack without saints, for every day was nought. By the statute of 1552, 5 and 6 of King Edward the Sixth, cap. 3, the Secular power advanced in aid of the church. This Act commands the observance of all our present liturgical festivals, and their non-observance was in no way to be considered as of discretion only, but as an absolute breach of the law of the land. The peculiar sports and observances which early custom and usage had attached to peculiar days—the dancing around the maypole on the festival of St. Philip and St. James; the bonfires on the feast of the Baptist, and others of similar application, it is not required to speak, but the main feature, anterior to the Reformation, was the cessation of work and labour upon such festival days; the people had thus a time provided 'to rejoice before the Lord,' and the exceptions as defined by the said Act show that such was still the spirit of the age; and that those who chose to work were merely *permitted* to labour.

A third class are Saints, who are simply commemorated, and it is a fact, hitherto almost unnoticed, that these Saints' days now considered as the distinctive badges of Romanism continued to retain their appropriated stations in our popular Protestant English Almanack until the alteration of the style in 1752, when they were discontinued. By what authority this change was effected, was not stated, but, possibly the books of the Stationers' Company might afford some data to solve this mystery.

PROPOSED JOHNSONIAN MUSEUM.

The recent demolition consequent upon their decayed condition, of the buildings on the west-side of Inner Temple Lane, involved the house, No. 1, more particularly memorable from the first floor and the attics, having from 1759 to 1765 been the residence of the great lexicographer and moralist Dr. Johnson. The removal occurring at a time when the Directors of the Crystal Palace are fully sensible of the general requirement on the part of the public for novelties of an instructive and interesting character, they have become possessed at an almost nominal cost, of the wainscoting and fittings of Dr. Johnson's chambers, with a view to reconstruct the whole contiguous to the Crystal Palace, and by arranging on the panels of the rooms, four in all, the best engraved portraits of Dr. Johnson, and of those eminent persons who are known to have frequently visited him; by framing choice autograph letters, and by depositing in the rooms on their reconstruction, every procurable relique relating to him, and his contemporaries, they aim at establishing an acknowledged record of the past, in what would thus be justly designated the JOHNSONIAN MUSEUM. The original panelling, the doors and windows the same, as in Dr. Johnson's time, now nearly a century since, will be re-erected, and will thus form a veritable restoration of those chambers, which were formerly so long occupied by him, and repeopled as it were by authentic portraits of men celebrated as the Doctor's associates, men whose existence is still borne in the generally cherished recollections of their countrymen.

According to the suggestions now entertained, the public will probably proceed from or near to the present picture gallery at the north end of the Palace, into the JOHNSONIAN MUSEUM; the flooring of both being on a level, and the celebrated Staircase presented by the Benchers of the Inner Temple will be available for the immediate descent thence to the grounds of the Palace.

It has also been proposed to deposit in these chambers, the original editions of all Dr. Johnson's published works; the various biographies of him which have from time to time appeared, and copies of the publications in reference to him, or his writings. This suggestion if completely achieved will institute a valuable assemblage, and be replete with the highest literary interest.

Among other embellishments will doubtless be displayed busts of Dr. Johnson and others, after Nollekens, Bacon, and other sculptors. It may also be hoped that the possessors of the painted portraits of Dr. Johnson and his contemporaries, by Reynolds and other eminent

painters, may grant the loan of these productions which have become doubly important from their associations and their universally applauded artistic merit; and when their return to the respective owners, becomes inevitable, their places will it is presumed be supplied by photographs from the originals, upon the principles of the most recent discoveries by prominently distinguished practitioners in that art.

On the whole it cannot be doubted that much of a beneficial and practical character will arise in the minds of many persons on inspecting the Johnsonian Chambers and their contents. Of Johnson's other early residences in the metropolis, we know but little, from the circumstance that Dr. Johnson's outset in life as a literary man, was one hopeless course of incessant and beggarly requited toil, and of bodily as well as mental wretchedness; hence his joyous resort to the social intercourse he found at Taverns, for his house presented but few comforts either to himself, or his wife 'poor dear Tetty.' He wrote his highly-praised poem of 'London,' in 1738, in the garret of a house in Exeter Street, behind Exeter Change in the Strand, then tenanted by a stay-maker named Norris. In the same year he was lodging at No. 6, Castle Street, in the neighbourhood of Oxford Market, but the house has since been rebuilt. Onward for some years, Johnson and his wife shifted from lodging to lodging, many of them doubtless barely furnished and miserable in their accommodation, in courts in the vicinity of the Strand, Boswell Court, Bow Street, Holborn and Fetter Lane; but in 1747, having contracted with the booksellers for the compilation of an English Dictionary, Johnson to be near to Strahan, his printer, began to occupy the house, No. 17, Gough Square, and there, while busied in his lexicographical researches and composition, he wrote his admirable essays entitled 'The Rambler,' and 'The Idler'; but in this house, his wife died early in 1752, leaving him immerged in mental despondency and poverty. The stipend he drew from the booksellers while labouring on the Dictionary, finished late in 1754, but not published till May in the following year, is shewn to have been inadequate to his requirements; he was ever in need, and on balancing the accounts between the employers and the employed, Johnson was found to have considerably overdrawn the 1500*l.*, which had been agreed on. His literary exertions were incompetent to provide sufficiently for the passing day, and there are still evidences of his applications for loans to relieve him from arrest. In his mother's last illness, when nearly ninety years old, and dependent on him for subsistence; pennyless and in grief, impelled by sheer want, in the hope of opportunely obtaining money from the sale of his manuscript, he wrote in an incredibly short space of time, his world wide popular Eastern Tale, 'Rasselas,' a production that will only be forgotten when the English language shall cease to be remembered; he sold the manuscript to Johnston, the bookseller, for 100*l.*, but ere this was effected, his mother had died, he attended her funeral at Lichfield, and discharged all claims on her account. On his return to London in Jan. 1759, he relinquished housekeeping, quitted Gough Square, and endeavoured to locate himself either in Staple or Gray's Inn, but in March in that year he became a resident in Inner Temple Lane. In these chambers, Murphy in May 1762 deputed by Alexander Wedderburne, the future Lord Loughborough, to apprise Johnson of the proffered annuity from the King, of 300*l.*, for Literary merit; found him within these panelled walls, in a home, which he emphatically states was 'the abode of wretchedness;' such indeed is too often the character of the dwelling of the potent spirit whose thrilling eloquence, the emanation of his jaded brain overcharged almost to madness, directs or excites myriads of his fellow countrymen, either too heedless, or too idle to think for themselves. Johnson momentarily hesitated to receive this pension, but on the following day at the Mitre Tavern, in Fleet Street, accepted it without reservation, still, his future political conduct marked the tone of its influence on him. Thus, within these walls about to be rendered familiar to, and recognizable by thousands, Johnson's transition from beggary to comparative affluence took place, and this fact will possibly induce the reflective consideration of many persons who may not idly, or without a purpose visit the JOHNSONIAN MUSEUM.

ARTIFICIAL DIAMONDS.

Another progressive step towards the possibility of creating Diamonds by a chymical progress has been realised in the fact that Sapphires have been so produced. M. Gaudin has communicated to the Academy of Sciences, Paris, a process for obtaining alumina (the clay which yields the new metal called aluminum) in transparent crystals, which therefore present the same chymical composition as the natural stone known under the name of Sapphire. To obtain them, he lines a common crucible with a coating of lamp-black, and introduces into it equal proportions of alum and sulphate of potash reduced to a powder and calcined. He then exposes it for fifteen minutes to the fire of a common forge. The crucible is then allowed to cool, and on breaking it the surface of the lamp-black coating is found covered with numerous brilliant points composed of sulphuret of potassium, enveloping the crystals of alumina obtained, or, in other words, real sapphires or corundum. The size of the crystals is large in proportion to the mass operated upon; those obtained by M. Gaudin are about a millimetre, or 3-100ths of an inch, in diameter, and half a millimetre in height. They are so hard that they have been found to be preferable to rubies for the purposes of watch making. It is thus, that Chymistry by pursuing the recognised course of natural causes will in its operation achieve similar results and produce the diamond.

THE BIRTH OF THE LILIES.

Translated from the Latin, Current Notes, p. 78.

Thro' Asia's cities far and wide,
A rumour sped with rapid stride,
Thro' Europe's breadth from shore to shore,
That Holy Mary was no more!

Forthwith where'er this rumour spread,
The Saints by pious ardour led,
Forsake their homes, with anxious breast,
To find where Mary's ashes rest.

Crowd after crowd from every land,
With scrip on shoulder, staff in hand,
All urge, impatient of delay,
With naked feet their devious way.

Some to Jerusalem repair,
And round the Psalmist's city, where
The Virgin Mother had been said
Of late to dwell in humble shed.

Some to Achaia's regions speed,
And some to Ephesus proceed,
And search about in ev'ry place,
Where'er was seen her blessed face.

Yet of her corpse, or dust, no trace
Is seen in any earthly place;
Of her no monument is found,
No relic all the world around.

Now wearied of the tiresome road,
All sad reseek their own abode,
And wait with pious resignation,
For future, heavenly revelation!

At length from Palestine's blest shore,
The grateful news is wafted o'er,
'On spicy breezes toward the West,'*
To cheer each long expectant breast.

That ere the hour of death, 'tis said,
The Twelve were summon'd to her bed;
Who buried, as the Church ordains,
With solemn rites, her cold remains.

That when the sun thro' orient skies
On the third morn was seen to rise,
The grave was void, and Mary flown
Substantial to the Saviour's throne!

How then to the astonished sight
A growth of Lilies, heavenly white,
In dense profusion sprung to birth,
'Where her pure body touched the earth!'*

How day and night the Angelic throng
Were heard, with most melodious song,
To celebrate on harps unseen
'The glories of their risen Queen!'*

Hence purer than the purest snows,
The white, the modest Lily rose,
Then first† unveil'd to mortal view,
If Saint Neander's Tale be true?

Hawkshead, Dec. 9. D. B. H.

* See Neander's Lecture on the 'Assumption.'
† But see Cantica Canticorum, II. 1, 2.

VISCOUNT DUNDEE AND HIS DEFAMERS.

Will that time ever arrive when history shall be written irrespective of political bias? when it will not be incumbent on a Tory to laud Mary of Scotland, and her grandson, Charles the First; to abuse the Protector, and to sneer at William of Nassau. Or, for a Whig to represent Lord William Russell as guiltless of treason; Algernon Sydney as the type of political purity; and Hampden as the disinterested opponent of kingly power.

At present, the system of wholesale praise, and wholesale vituperation is exceedingly offensive. Can any thing be more sickening than the perpetual laudation of Queen Mary, by Miss Strickland, or the attack uncalled for of Lord Macaulay upon Dundee? In the latter case, the noble baron in his anxiety to depreciate his victim, represented him in the first edition of his History, as Captain of the Town-guard of Edinburgh; and in this capacity superintending the progress of the unfortunate Argyle in his melancholy journey from Holyrood to the Castle. The idea of 'the fiercest' of the race of Grahame holding the position of Captain of the Town 'rats,' as they were called in common parlance, was too ludicrous not to excite at the time, the smile even of the sober Scotsman, and the new addition to the honours of the 'bloody Clavers' was received with shouts of laughter on the northern side of the Tweed.

Sir Walter Scott, has, we suspect, come nearest the real character in the picture he has given of Dundee, in Old Mortality; although we doubt much the correctness of the assumptions in his Notes derived from the allegations of Woodrow, many of whose statements are as regards him absolutely false. Thus the shooting of Brown, the Christian carrier, by the hand of Clavers is a fiction: this man was shot by six of the soldiers, not upon his refusal to take the oaths as ordered by the Privy Council; but because, in addition to his refusal, he positively declared he would not acknowledge the king, and had in his possession bullets and arms. The original letters on the subject from Clavers have been recently discovered, and will in due time be given to the public by the accomplished biographer of Montrose, who is engaged on a life of the much abused Viscount. Suffice it to say, that Clavers did what he was bound to have done, as a military officer, viz., obey the orders given to him. In the instance of Brown, he endeavoured to save him, but the unfortunate man preferred martyrdom.

In looking over a large volume of miscellaneous manuscripts put together in the oddest manner many years since by those having the [mis]management of the Library of the Faculty of Advocates, Edinburgh; the following Verses on the death of the subject of these observations were discovered, and transcribed as indicating that the opinions propagated by Woodrow and Walker, and adopted by Lord Macaulay, were not at least universally received, and that even in the lower orders of society individuals might be found who did admire the elegant, but uncompromising and determined Cavalier.

ANE EPITAPH UPON THE VISCOUNT OF DUNDEE,

compos'd be an ignorant Tailzeor.

Fools and Phanaticks feast you now and sing
What God and good men grieve, you joy doth bring.

Rejoice, rejoice, the noble hero's dead,
Quhoes presence was to yow, MEDUSA'S head.

The bold undaunted Lord quhoes verie name
Made Traitours pale, lives only now by fame.

Unmatch'd Dundee in honor's bed hath dyed:
His name and Cuntries glorie, boast, and pryde.

Dy'd in the best of causes, but too soone
A martire for the Mytre and the Croune.

No vulgar error, nor a nick-nam'd law
His loyal resolutiones could o'erawe.

Nor plausible subtilities, nor all
The new distinctions whereupon men fall,

To reconcile their conscience, and their Cryme;
Nor hope, nor fear, could make him serve the tyme,

Nor stain his noble soul with such pollutione
As bears the impress of this revolution.

No, no, he walk'd in vertue's straitest road,
And bid the event be, what best pleased God.

Though Truth grew Treason, he disowned it not,
Though loyall mens rewards the Traitors got.

And though the punishment to rebells due,
Be all that honest men can look for now,

Yet amidst these distractions firm he stood,
And what he said, he sealed it with his blood.

But oh! my quill's too weak, Death, Blood and Wounds,
And Traytors groans his Elegie shall sound.

His Epitaph be Mars shall written be,
And for his death whole hecatombs shall die.

The Epitaph is included among a great many other poems, if they are entitled to that designation, said to be the 'Mass of Davidson's Verses,' but who this individual was — is not known. The Taylor's versification is not very harmonious, nevertheless some of the lines are sufficiently vigorous, and as the production of the ninth part of a man, the whole merits commendation.

In the same Collection occur the following lines on the death of King William. If they are the composition of Davidson, we incline to think the Tailor the better poet.

Cromwell did laugh to see King William come
Tumbling in haste down from the English throne,
He straight raise up with a great pane and grace
In hell to him to yield the hottest place.

Great Sir! he says, ye have me far outdone,
For ye had still the advantage as a sone:
In all things else a lyk it was our cause,
Pretending still religione and the laws.

But, who is your Successor? added he.
George; quoth King William. Then I plainlie see,
Like to my owne son Richard, he will be.

25, Royal Circus, Edinburgh. J. M.

INEDITED LETTER OF BISHOP WARBURTON.

The following, believed to have been addressed to Thomas Newton, bishop of Bristol, has no superscription.

Prior Park, Feb. 20, 1768.

My dear Lord, I am much obliged to you for your last kind letter of the 13th. I think you so right as to the scanty sum, that it shall be 500*l* instead of 400*l*, which I shall take care shall bring 4 per cent. The course proposed is to be three or four sermons a year for four years; and the course to be printed.

You are likely to have a very mad Episcopal seat this spring, but I suppose, the rage of it, will be over before you will venture down. If you give us, this Session, a new bill against bribery and corruption, it will vastly increase contested Elections. For every penal act has some little attention paid to it, for the first three or four months. The Inhabitants of Bath expect a large harvest this next Spring Season, when full stomachs and empty pockets will bring hither the gentry of England, who cannot afford to pass the summer at their own seats, nor pass it any where without the Waters.

My dear Lord,
Ever most affectionately and faithfully yours,
W. GLOUCESTER.

CIVIC CHAPLETS OR GARLANDS.

Among the ordinances made by the Grocers' Company, August 20, 1376, it was—'Ordained, That all the Company of this Mystery shall assemble once in every year, in the month of May, and dine together, which dinner shall be ordered and provided by the Two Masters for the time being, and after dinner, or, in the quaint wording of the original, 'when the mangerie was ended' the Wardens were to 'come wyth garlondes on ther hedes,' and the Company were to choose for their three Wardens for the year following those 'upon whom the forseid garlondes shallen bee sett.'*

The election Ceremonies in all the Companies usually took place after the feast, differing in some minor particulars, but all having reference to one usage — that of crowning with chaplets and garlands the newly elected principals. To the wardens thus chosen, was to be delivered all money, papers and other matters which belonged to the fraternity, under a penalty of 10*l*. If the Masters thought fit to choose one of their company, though not then present, the chaplet or garland was to be sent by the beadle to his house, and if in town, he was to accept the office without any refusal: if absent, he was to accept it on his return. Refusal to serve was followed by fine or expulsion. In the Wardens accounts of the Grocers' Company, 1401, the sum of xx*d*. is debited for the 'ij chapellettes pour couronner les nouvels mestres,' and xvj*s*. for refreshment, which seems to have been provided for this election—'en payn, vyn, cuoystre' blaundrett et fromage.' When these ceremonies had terminated, and the loving cup had passed round, the minstrels and players began their diversions, and with their disport the entertainment ended.

* Heath's History of the Grocers' Company, Privately Printed, 1854, 8vo. p. 56.

In the Carpenters' Company, the custom of crowning the new Master and the Wardens is yet observed, and the crowns or garlands used for the purpose are the same which were in the possession of the company nearly three centuries since. The Master's crown is a species of cap of crimson silk velvet, embroidered with gold and silver lace, it bears the date 1561, as also the initials and merchant's mark of John Tryll, Master of the Company, also the armorial insignia of the City of London, and the Carpenters' Company.

The crowns of the Three Wardens bear the same date, and are very similar, bearing the initials of John Ansell, with his mark; Wolstone Wynd, and Thomas Pecoke.* Later, the records of the Company under June 6, 1738, detail more particularly the proceedings at these elections:

Directions for the Election of Master and Wardens of the Worshipful Company of Carpenters.

Firstly, The old Master and Wardens to walk once round the Hall with the Musick and Cupbearers.

From the old Master and Wardens to Crown the new Master and Wardens, and to drink to each other.

Then the new Master and Wardens to walk once round the Hall, with the Musick and Cupbearers as before.

N.B.—To call the four Junior Livery-men to be Cupbearers.

The ceremony of crowning the Prime Warden and his Associates on their accession to office is still observed by the Fishmongers' Company.

Sir William Stone, Alderman of London, who was Mercer to the Queen, Anne of Denmark, and resided in Cheapside;† presented in 1606 to his Company the Clothworkers, four garlands of purple velvet, with the scutcheons of the company's arms on each richly embroidered with gold and silver twine, lined with crimson satin; and a fair case to keep the garlands in, for the use of the Wardens of the Yeomanry. The Master's chaplet is here represented, drawn from the original.

Another object of much interest to the members of the Clothworkers' Company is the silver cup presented to them by Philip Chetwynd, Renter Warden, 1654-5. The side here shewn depicts his family coat and initials; on the opposite side, are the arms of the Clothworkers' Company, inscribed above—'Ex Debito,' and under the arms, the motto—'Tria sunt Omnia.'

The Books of the Barbers' Company, under the date Jan. 20, 1629, have the following entry, relative to the garlands which are still in their possession—

It is ordered, that there shall be made four Garlands of silver enamelled, garnished and sett forth after the neatest manner, according to the direction of the present Governors, for the choice of New Masters, at the charge of the House.

The garlands worn by the Master and Wardens of the Ironmongers' Company on their entering upon office, consisted of a fillet of velvet about three inches wide, padded and lined with silk, and ornamented with the arms and crest of the Company engraved on small silver or iron plates, and enamelled in their proper tinctures. A set of such garlands, one of crimson, and the other two of green velvet, evidently of considerable antiquity, is still in the possession of the Ironmongers' Company, but the custom of placing them on the heads of the newly elected Master and Wardens has long been discontinued.*

Lee Road, Blackheath. J. J. Howard.

* History of the Carpenters' Company, by E. B. Jupp, Clerk of the Company, 1848, 8vo. pp. 211, 212.

† Sir William Stone, Knt., Citizen and Clothworker, was the son of Reginald Stone, Citizen and Fishmonger. He was honoured with knighthood June 16, 1604, by King James the First, being then on a visit to Michael Hicks, Esq., at his manor of Ruckholts, Leyton, Essex. Three months after King James's visit to Clothworkers' Hall, Sir William being then Master of the Company, died Sept. 14, 1607, and was buried on the following day in the church of St. Mary Magdalen, Milk Street, here the singular inscription to his memory, is noticed in Maitland's London, vol. ii., p. 1140. His arms were, Or, on a pale azure. Three escalops of the first. Crest, on a wreath of the colours, a Sea-horse Or, crined Gules, tail proper, holding between his fore-feet, an escalop of the first.

Probate to his will was granted by the Prerogative Court of Canterbury, Sept. 17, 1607, to Lady Barbara Stone his widow and sole executrix. He died possessed, inter alia, of certain freehold premises, No. 11, Old Fish Street, formerly the Feathers Tavern, which is now vested in Mr. Samuel Gregory, a member of the Clothworkers' Company.

* History of the Ironmongers' Company, by John Nicholl, F.S.A. Privately Printed, p. 89. A woodcut is there inserted of one of these Garlands.

CORRELATIVE VERSES.

The Distich 'Pastor, arator, eques,' etc., Current Notes, p. 82, is attributed to Pentadius. Also the following —

De grege pasto, rure sato, duce nempe subacto
Nec lac, nec segetes, nec spolia ulla tuli.

See Burmann's Anthologia Veterum Latinorum Poetarum, tom. I., p. 403. The authors of the three which follow, are not known, to me at least.

In Statuam Regis.

Rex, Vates, Lyricen, Mavortis, Apollinis, Orphei,
Gesto, cano, tango, sceptra, poëma, lyram.

Mors Trium.

Anguis, aper, juvenis, pereunt si, vulnere morsu:
Hic premit, ille gemit, sibilat hic moriens.

In Petri Bembi mortem.

Adria, Castalides, Ænotria, Tuscia, Bembus,
Nobilis, unanimes, florida, culta, probus,
Undique, conjunctim, subito, velociter, eheu!
Ablue, complete,* prome, profunde, obiit,
Littora, Parnassum, lamenta, fluenta, senectam,
Humida, laurigerum, grandia, larga, gravem,
Fluctibus, elogio, singultu, lumine, leto,
Luctisonis, mœsto, triste,† gemente, hilari.

In this epigram, consisting of eight lines, and each line of five words, the construction proceeds downwards, Adria nobilis, undique ablue littora humida fluctibus luctisonis. Castalides, unanimes, etc. See Vaslet's Ars Metrica, pp. 86, 87.

Citerii Sidonii Syracusani de Tribus Pastoribus.

Almo, Theon, Thyrsis, orti sub monte Pelori,
Semine disparili, Laurente, Lacone, Sabino.
Vite Sabine, Lacon sulco, sue cognite Laurens.
Thyrsis oves, vitulos Theon egerat, Almo capellas.
Almo puer, pubesque Theon, at Thyrsis ephebus.
Canna Almo, Thyrsis stipula, Theon ore melodus.
Nais amat Thyrsin, Glauce Almona, Nisa Theonem.
Nisa rosas, Glauce violas dat, lilia Nais.

See similar to this, two other epigrams in Burmann's Anthol. Veter. Latin. Poetarum, tom. I., pp. 445, 446.

H.

SIR JOHN SPENCER'S MERCHANT'S MARK.

Sir John Spencer, knt., Citizen and Clothworker, was the son of Richard Spencer, of Waldingfield, Suffolk; and ancestor of the ennobled family of Northampton. His Town residence was Crosby Place, now Crosby Hall, Bishopsgate; and he held the manor of Canonbury which was alienated to him in 1570, by Thomas Lord Wentworth. Canonbury is still the property of the Marquis of Northampton. He was in 1583 elected Alderman of Bridge Ward without; served sheriff 1583-4; and on being elected Alderman of Bassishaw in 1594, was Mayor in 1594-5. The arms of Sir John Spencer—Argent, two bars gemelles, between three eagles displayed sable. Crest, on a wreath of the colours, an eagle volant proper; are in Gray's Inn Hall, inscribed 'Johannes Spencer Miles, Prætor London.'

The year of his mayoralty was one of great scarcity, and in order to provide against the dearth in the City, he by precept required several of the companies to import from foreign parts a certain quantity of corn, and to store the same in the City granary, in the Bridge House. See his autograph letter, addressed to the Lord Treasurer Burleigh, dated Dec. 23, 1594, Lansdowne MS. 76, fol. 92.

In the following year, for the better ensuring the safety of the City, he applied by letter to the Lords of the Privy Council, referring to their consideration the propriety of closing up some five or six of the postern doors made in the City Walls; and at the same time protested against the interference of the Queen in the appointment of the Recorder of London. His letter on this occasion addressed to the Lord High Treasurer and dated July 23, 1595, is extant in Lansdowne MS. 116, fol. 8.

Sir John Spencer in 1599 appears to have begun to decorate at considerable cost his mansion at Canonbury. An elaborately carved oak chimney-piece, yet remains, consisting of six figures, representing Prudence, Temperance, Justice, Faith, Charity and Hope; also the arms of the City of London, the Clothworker's company, the Spencer coat, and his merchant's mark, dated 1601, as here represented. The whole supported by caryatides of an elegant form. The arms of the Spencer family are also in other parts of the building, No. 7, Canonbury Place, now occupied as a Ladies' boarding school.

He died intestate at an advanced age, and was buried in St. Helen's Church, Bishopsgate. In 1808, his remains were discovered at the east end of the south aisle, wrapped in lead, shaped to the form of his body, and on the breast, inscribed — Here lyeth ye Body of Sir John Spencer Knight, Lord Mayor of London, 1593; whoe dyed ye 3 of March, 1609.

Administration of his estate was granted in 1612 by the Prerogative Court of Canterbury to Lord Compton.

Near the vestry in St. Helen's Church a monument was raised by the heir, and originally coloured; but has now a coat of white paint. The late Marquis of Northampton expressed an intention of having it restored, and went with that purpose to view it a short time before his death; he was further furnished with an estimate of the expense, and I lent him drawings of the monument, and of the leaden coffin.

Islington, Dec. 8. S. GREGORY.

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* The final vowel in 'complete' is lengthened by the cæsura, not by the following consonants.

† The correct ablative is tristi.

ODE ON JULY 5, 1851.

Translated from the Latin, Current Notes, p. 86.

That slave who owns with mind and soul
The Scarlet Lady's fell control,
Who would pollute with efforts vile,
The pious of this favoured Isle —
Too confident—but Heaven prevailed,
His Popish frauds and jugglings failed.

He, too — what treason to the Throne!
(A sojourner of birth unknown,)
Had dared with most audacious hand
To map and parcel out the land,
And cast us to that mitred power,
That's ever prowling to devour.

Who by the Romish Pontiff dressed
In trappings, at his own request,
Of purple pall and stockings too,
And sandals of the same bright hue,
Had roused by insult long and dire
The nation's just, indignant ire.

This day condemned, and doomed to mourn
The trappings from his shoulders torn,
Deposed, unfrocked, and naked left,
Like jackdaw of his plumes bereft,
Has felt, but should have felt again
The legal lash with tenfold pain!

Far from our shores, expelled by force,
An outcast let him bend his course,
And if from ours, beyond the seas
To any other shores that please;
Or Seven-hilled Rome, where broods all round
Darkness eternal and profound!

There let his ample calves be seen
Encased in silk of purple sheen;
There, pompous, let him strut and wear
His pall without restraint, and bear
With brazen front, on empty head,
His Tom-fool hat of Tyrian red!

Be these — the crew that shun the light,
The —— companions of his flight,
(That —— herd who could endure?)
———— Monks and Nuns ——— *
And dead men's bones, and phials filled
With damning falsehoods thrice-distilled!

And thus by providential meed
At length from Rome's corruptions freed;
May we a happy nation prove,
For ages dwell in peace and love,
And worship in our country's rite,
The God of majesty and might.

As angels sing in heavenly choir
The glory of the Almighty Sire;
Let nations, too, their voices raise
To chant the Son's eternal praise.
Let all thro' endless time proclaim
The ever glorious Triune name!

Hawkshead. D. B. H.

* This verse is so difficult to be translated, that I leave it to be completed by others, rather than betray greater ignorance by attempting it.

SIR JOHN MILBOURNE'S MERCHANT'S MARK.

Sir John Milbourne, Citizen and Draper, son of John Milbourne, of Long Melford, Suffolk; sheriff in 1511, purchased ground of the Crouched or Crutched Friars, in order to found thirteen alms-houses for decayed Drapers, and appears to have been in consequence involved in several disputes with that fraternity.* He was Mayor in 1521; died in 1535, and was buried in the church of the Crutched Friars on April 5, in that year; but was subsequently disinterred, and his body deposited in the church of St. Edmund the King, Lombard Street.

Over the archway leading to the Alms-houses, at the north-end of Cooper's Row, Trinity Square, was this inscription:

Ad laudem Dei et gloriose Virginis Marie, hoc opus erexit Dominus Johannes Milbourn, Miles et Alderman hujus civitatis A D. 1535.

His merchant's mark is cut on stone, and let into the wall. Over the archway is sculptured, the Assumption of the Virgin, supported by six Angels; and at either corner are four shields of arms, viz., On the dexter side of the sculpture, are firstly —Sable, on a bend between two leopards heads or, three crosses pattée sable; on a chief argent as many escallops of the field. Arms of Milbourne. Secondly, Azure, three clouds proper, radiated in base or, each surmounted with a triple crown or caps gules. Arms of Drapers' Company.

On the sinister side of the sculpture, are firstly, a lozenge shaped shield, charged with . . . a chevron, between three birds? Secondly, Barry nebulée of six, argent and azure, on a chief gules, a lion passant gardant or. Arms of Merchant of the Staple of Calais.

Underneath the sculpture is now this inscription:

This Edifice was erected by Sir John Milbourne, knt., and Alderman of this City, A.D. 1535.

Lee Road, Blackheath. J. J. HOWARD.

DELPHIN AND VARIORUM CLASSICS.

Valpy's great and splendid edition, originally published at 156*l.* may now be obtained for about 25*l.*, one sixth of its original cost, but its value is not generally known, or not a copy would remain for sale. Valpy's edition embodies a correct reprint of the best Text of each author, and supplies a vast number of various and important readings under the Text, collected from every available source. The Horace and Plautus contain the various readings of seven manuscripts in the British Museum. Numerous errors have been corrected in the Delphin and Variorum Notes, the latter taken from the best editions. The Notitia Literaria of

* See Herbert's History of the Livery Companies, 1837, vol. I. pp. 413-414.

the Bipont edition was also adopted, and continued to the year 1832, by the late George Dyer. This alone is a most valuable addition. Complete Indexes to book, chapter, and verse, are appended to each author. The Index to Pliny's Natural History, occupying two octavo volumes, is that of Hardouin; the references of which had been to page and line of the folio edition, but were converted to book and chapter, by Dr. Hickie, of Hawkshead, who also edited the following authors — Catullus, Tibullus, Cicero, Horatius, Martialis, Panegyrici Veteres, Plautus, Plinius Senior, Prudentius, Quintus Curtius, Statius, Terentius, and Valerius Maximus, comprising about fifty volumes. Many of the authors were sold separately, but copies of the Virgil, Horace and Cicero, are of very rare occurrence.

The most rare editions were unflinchingly procured for republication, and the cost in several instances was considerable. The Delphin Statius, at the La Valliere sale, sold for 30*l.*, Mr. Heathcote's for 39*l.*; and at a more recent sale for 60*l.*

Are these not sufficient claims for the respect of the literary world, and for placing it in the public libraries of all civilized nations?

DECUS ET TUTAMEN.

The words Decus et Tutamen are from Virgil's Æneis, V. 262. 'Decus et Tutamen Regni,' was first applied to Queen Elizabeth.

As an inscription it first appears on the edge of the Crowns of Charles the Second, struck in 1662-3: and was thus placed to prevent the clipping of the coin without detection. Evelyn states that having observed these words in a vignette in the Cardinal de Richelieu's Greek Testament, he suggested it to the master of the Mint, by whom it was happily adopted to intimate that it was at once an ornament and a protection to the coin.

A Winchester boy who from the general eccentricity of his manners, and the fact of his wearing a wig, was long the object of much ridicule in the school, immortalised himself on the Master's proposing as the Thesis— Decus et Tutamen; by almost immediately stepping forward, and after taking off his wig, and placing it on his hand, said —

Hæc coma quam cernis, varios mihi suppetit usus.

Then turning it inside out, and forming it into a night cap, he added —

Tutamen capiti nocte,

Again turning it, in its wonted form, and replacing it upon his head, he finished the line,

—— dieque decus.

St. Alban's Parsonage, Gateshead, Dec. 8. E. H. A.

Without Chronology, History is but an heap of tales.—*Fuller.*

WICKLIFFE.—An early transcript of the version of the New Testament by this 'Morning Star of the Reformation,' in two small volumes, in Dean Conybeare's library, sold on the 12th inst., for 145*l.*

TASTE. It is observable, that the further people advance in elegance, the less they value splendour: distinction being at last the positive thing which mortals elevated above competency naturally desire. Necessity must we know be first supplied; convenience then requires to be contented, but so soon as men can find means after that period to make themselves eminent for Taste, they learn to despise those paltry distinctions which riches alone can bestow. *Mrs. Piozzi.*

UWINS' SCENERY OF THE BAY OF NAPLES.

In a previous number of Current Notes, you inserted an interesting letter of the late THOMAS UWINS, R. A.; as these afford data for biographical notices, and frequently illustrate the original purposes of many graphical and literary publications, their origin and vicissitudes arising from a variety of causes, I enclose another, addressed to Alderman Moon, in the hope you will deem it worthy of adoption.

Clapham, Nov. 3. P.

38, Charlotte Street, Fitzroy Square.
June 9, 1834.

Mr. Uwins presents compliments to Mr. Moon, and wishes to know at what day and hour he may have some conversation with him. As Mr. Uwins is never in the City except for particular business he would not like to go on an uncertainty.

To prepare the way and to save unnecessary trouble Mr. Uwins will just explain that when at Naples he made a good many sketches in pen and ink of the scenery: which sketches he has been advised by artists and amateurs who have seen them to publish. With this view he had one etched by Young Lewis as a specimen, and he wishes to shew both the drawings and this etching to Mr. Moon, and to consult with him on the mode of publication. In truth he wishes the thing to be taken out of his hands by some publisher, but he does not know whether it would be in Mr. Moon's way of business.

The plan would be to publish five numbers each containing six etchings. The work to be called Scenery of the Bay of Naples, by Mr. Uwins.

Besides being a matter of interest to travellers the publication might command a sale as a drawing book, and be purchased by students in art.

Of the character of the drawings Mr. Moon may enquire of Mr. Howard, Mr. Eastlake, Mr. Cook, Mr. Briggs, and other artists, by whom they have been seen.

The Current Notes are now complete in 7 vols., any of which may be had, bound in cloth, for 3*s* each.

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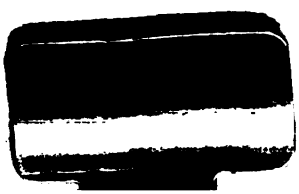
ils Campbell, Blair, John Norris 53.



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